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## HOMER

### THE ODYSSEY

I

**TO  
MY WIFE**



HOMER.  
*BUST IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, NAPLES.*

# HOMER THE ODYSSEY

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY  
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IN TWO VOLUMES

I

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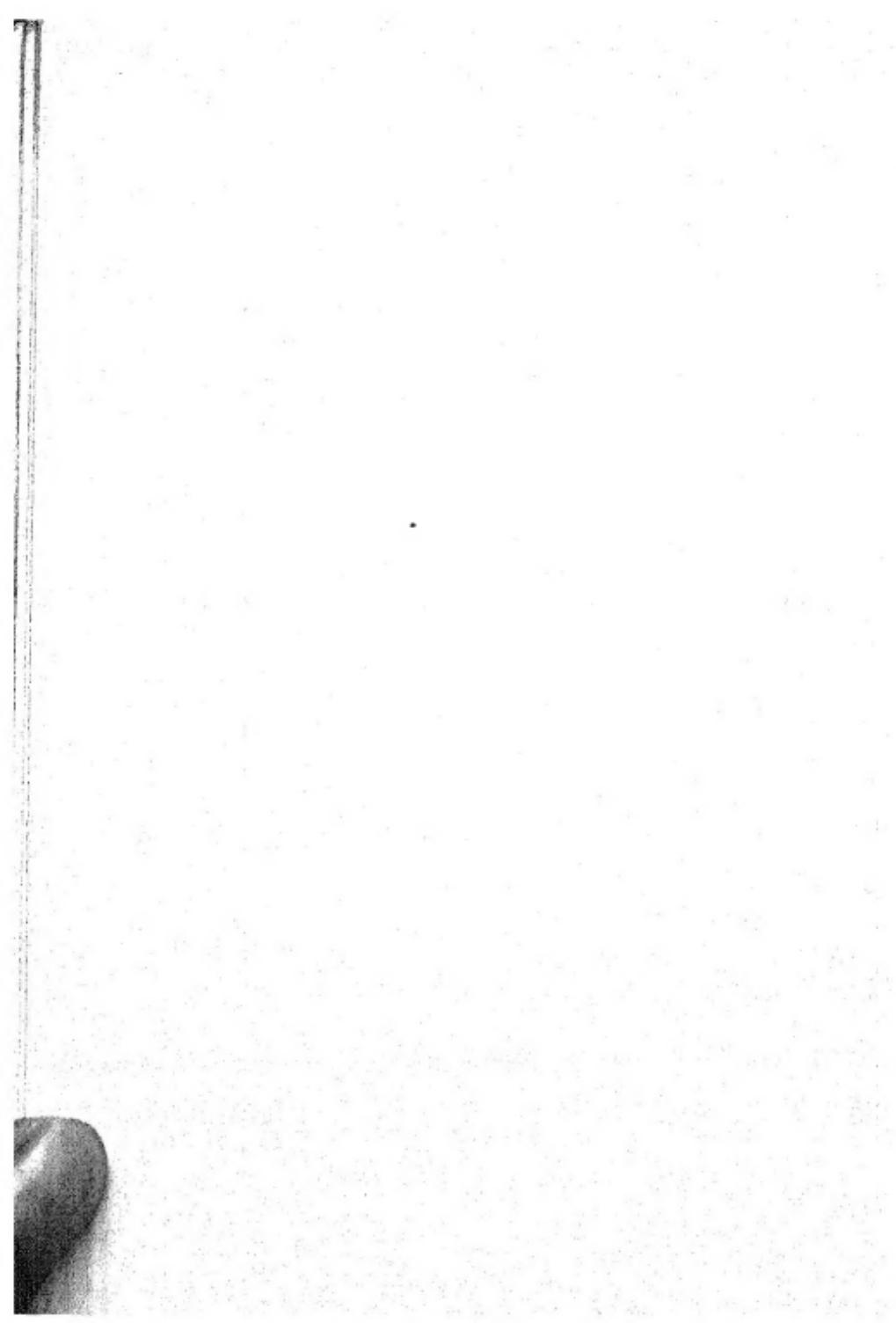
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## INTRODUCTION

THE name "Homer" brings before the mind a definite picture of the blind minstrel, roaming from city to city and singing or chanting portions of the great poems that are traditionally ascribed to him. Such a type is splendidly represented by the bust of Homer in the Naples Museum, and almost all that tradition tells of the poet, save in so far as it is made up of statements regarding his date—which in turn rest upon combinations often demonstrably false—groups itself about such a typical figure, and is plainly without historic worth.

The ancient "lives" of Homer which have come down to us are all later than the beginning of the Christian era, and from them we can gather little that has any claim to attention except the two statements that Homer was an Ionian—Chios and Smyrna being the cities most uniformly given as his birthplace; and that in Chios there was a guild or clan of Homeridae—that is, "sons of Homer." The first mention of the Chian Homeridae occurs in the geographer Strabo (about 18 A.D.). Pindar

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uses the term apparently of those devoted to Homeric poetry without any reference to the Chian clan, and the word is similarly used by Plato.

As for the name "Homer" itself it is most naturally taken as that of a real individual—a poet to whom by the middle of the sixth century B.C. the great mass of epic poetry which survived from the early age of Greece had come to be attributed; although as time went on all poems save the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* were rejected, and in later antiquity there were those who referred these to separate authors. The earliest author to mention Homer is Callinus of Ephesus (about 660 B.C.) and the earliest quotation from the Homeric poems is found in Simonides of Amorgos, of the same date, unless it is possibly to be attributed to the later Simonides of Ceos (about 480 B.C.). Modern scholars have, however, made many attempts—all unconvincing—to interpret the word "Homer" in other ways than as the name of an actual person. The word itself means "hostage." It has been thought that the Homeridae may have been "sons of hostages"—not trusted to fight but allowed to serve as custodians of traditional poetry—and that "Homer" is merely their imaginary ancestor; others, seeking a different etymology for the word,

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have held that it denotes merely the legendary fitter-together or harmonizer ( $\delta\mu\hat{\eta}$  +  $\delta\rho$ ) of traditional poetical material. That the word means "blind" was assumed in antiquity, but is believed by no one.

If the personality of the poet, under whose name the *Odyssey* has come down to us, is thus vague and shadowy—even the most familiar elements being drawn perhaps from his own portrayal of the blind bard, Demodocus—so too there has seemed to many scholars to be a like obscurity regarding the early history of the poem itself. Regarding this the evidence is as follows:

The oldest manuscripts of the *Odyssey* date from the tenth and eleventh centuries A.D. Papyrus fragments whose dates range from the third century B.C. to the fourth century A.D. carry our knowledge still further back, and the evidence afforded by our acquaintance with the work of the Alexandrian grammarians is invaluable in tracing the history of the text; while, finally, we have quotations from Homer in classical authors, and somewhat vague and not wholly convincing evidence of the constitution of an authoritative text at Athens in the sixth century B.C. Certain facts stand out prominently. First, our modern text is remarkably

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well established—far better established than is, for example, the text of Shakespeare. Secondly, this text seems to have been fixed as the result of a purging or pruning process. We know, for example, that the critical work of the Alexandrians was concerned largely with the rejection of lines held on one ground or another to be spurious, that the text of the papyri differs widely from our vulgate text, and that the quotations in ancient authors show many lines not found in our Homer.

From this evidence the conclusion has been drawn that in antiquity "Homer" meant the whole mass of epic poetry—for this there is definite evidence—and that our *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, both as regards text and content, were in a more or less fluid state until they gradually crystallized into the forms familiar to us. On this view it is impossible to speak of a poet, Homer, as the author either of *Iliad* or *Odyssey*. It should be stated, however, that while much of modern Homeric criticism has been analytic and destructive, in many important respects recent studies have shown that both the methods and the results of destructive criticism are misleading, and have given stronger and more convincing grounds for a belief in the essential integrity of both poems, each as the work of one supreme artist.

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The most notable Homeric critics of antiquity were Zenodotus of Ephesus, librarian of the great library at Alexandria under Ptolemy Philadelphus (who reigned 285–247 b.c.), Aristophanes of Byzantium, a pupil of Zenodotus, and like him, librarian at Alexandria (about 200 b.c.), and Aristarchus of Samothrace, pupil of Aristophanes and his successor as librarian (about 160 b.c.). Other scholars cited in the critical notes are Rhianus (about 225 b.c.), the poet, Onomacritus (about 550 b.c.), and Callistratus, a follower of Aristophanes.

The aim of the translator has been to give a faithful rendering of the *Odyssey* that preserves in so far as possible certain traits of the style of the original. Such a rendering should be smooth and flowing and should be given in elevated but not in stilted language. In particular the recurrent lines and phrases which are so noticeable in the original should be preserved. Hence even when in a given context a varying phrase would seem preferable, the translator has felt bound to use the traditional formula. This has in some instances necessitated the use of a more or less colourless phrase, adapted to various contexts. In the case of doubtful renderings, alternatives are sometimes given in a footnote.

## INTRODUCTION

The Greek text of this edition is in all essentials the modern vulgate. The notes under the text give occasionally the name of the ancient critic whose reading is adopted and note the lines rejected by the Alexandrians. Variants, if cited, are marked off by colons.

## BIBLIOGRAPHY

The manuscripts of the *Odyssey* have been most carefully studied and classified by Mr. T. W. Allen, the results of whose studies are given in the *Papers of the British School at Rome*, vol. v., pp. 1-85, and briefly in his Oxford text of the *Odyssey*. Chief among the manuscripts are :—

- Laur. 32, 24 and Laur. 52, both of the tenth century, in the Laurentian Library at Florence.  
Harl. 5674, of the thirteenth century, in the British Museum.  
B. 99 sup., of the thirteenth century, in the Ambrosian Library at Milan.  
Marc. 613, of the thirteenth century, in the Library of St. Mark's in Venice.  
Pal. 45, written in 1201, in the Palatine Library at Heidelberg.

## PRINTED EDITIONS

*Editio Princeps*, by Demetrius Chalcondyles, Florence, 1488 ; Aldine, 1504 and 1507 ; Juntine, 1519 ; Bekker, Bonn, 1856 ; Kirchhoff, Berlin, 1859 and 1879 ; La Roche, Leipzig, 1867-8 ; Fick, Göttingen, 1883 ; Ameis-Hentze, Leipzig (in many editions since 1856) ; Hayman, London, 1866-82 ; Merry and Riddell, Books I.-XII., Oxford, second edition, 1886 ; Ludwich, Leipzig, 1889-91 ; van Leeuwen and da Costa, Leyden, 1890 ; Monro, Books XIII.-XXIV., Oxford, 1901 ; Hennings, a critical commentary without text, Berlin, 1903.

The most convenient text editions are those in the Oxford and the Teubner series ; that by Monro (*Homeri Opera et Reliquiae*), Oxford ; that by Cauer, Leipzig ; and that by Platt, Cambridge.

There are editions of the Greek Scholia by Buttmann, Berlin, 1821, and by Dindorf, Oxford, 1855, and of Eustathius' Commentary, Berlin, 1825-6.

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### ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS

Besides the older versions of Chapman, Pope, and Cowper, there may be cited the verse translations by P. S. Worsley, Edinburgh and London, Wm. Blackwood and Sons; William Morris, London, Reeves and Turner; J. W. Mackail, London, John Murray; A. S. Way, London, Macmillan; and H. B. Cotterill (in hexameters), Boston, Dana, Estes and Co.

There are prose versions by Butcher and Lang, London, Macmillan; G. H. Palmer, Boston, Houghton, Mifflin and Co.; and Samuel Butler, London, Longmans, Green and Co.

### BOOKS ABOUT HOMER

Out of the multitude of books about Homer the following may be cited as of high interest to the student of the *Odyssey*:

Jebb, *Homer*; Lang, *Homer and the Epic*, *Homer and his Age*, *The World of Homer*; Leaf, *Homer and History*; Arnold, *On Translating Homer*; Murray, *The Rise of the Greek Epic*, second edition; Cauer, *Grundfragen der Homerkritik*; Wilamowitz-Möllendorff, *Homeriche Untersuchungen*; Seeck, *Die Quellen der Odyssee*; Bérard, *Les Phéniciens et l'Odyssee*; Rothe, *Die Odyssee als Dichtung*.

Works of a purely linguistic or grammatical character are omitted in the above list. Mention may, however, be made of the *Homeric Lexicon* of Ebeling (3 vols., Leipzig, 1885); Monro's *Grammar of the Homeric Dialect* (Oxford, second edition, 1891); and van Leeuwen's *Enchiridium Dictionis Epicæ* (Leyden, 1894).

# HOMER'S ODYSSEY

## ΟΔΥΣΣΕΙΑ

### A

Ἄνδρα μοι ἔννεπε, μοῦσα, πολύτροπον, δος μάλα πολλὰ  
πλάγχθη, ἐπεὶ Τροίης ἱερὸν πτολίεθρον ἔπερσεν·  
πολλῶν δ' ἀνθρώπων ἵδεν ἀστεα καὶ νόσου<sup>1</sup> ἔγνω,  
πολλὰ δ' ὅ γ' ἐν πόντῳ πάθεν ἄλγεα δν κατὰ θυμόν,  
ἀρνύμενος ἦν τε ψυχὴν καὶ νόστουν ἑταίρων.  
ἀλλ' οὐδὲ ὡς ἑτάρους ἔρρυσατο, ιέμενός περ·  
αὐτῶν γὰρ σφετέρησιν ἀτασθαλίησιν ὅλοντο,  
νήπιοι, οἱ κατὰ βοῦς Τπερίονος Ἡελίοιο  
ἡσθιον· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσιν ἀφείλετο νόστιμον ἥμαρ.  
τῶν ἀμόθεν γε, θεά, θύγατερ Διός, εἰπὲ καὶ ἡμῖν.

5 10

"Ενθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες, δοσοι φύγον αἰπὺν ὅλεθρον,  
οἴκοι ἔσαν, πόλεμόν τε πεφευγότες ἡδὲ θάλασσαν·  
τὸν δ' οἷον νόστου κεχρημένον ἡδὲ γυναικὸς  
νύμφη πότνι' ἔρυκε Καλυψὼ δῖα θεάων.  
ἐν σπέσσι γλαφυροῖσι, λιλαιομένη πόσιν εἶναι.  
ἀλλ' οὗτε δὴ ἔτος ἥλθε περιπλομένων ἐνιαυτῶν,  
τῷ οἱ ἐπεκλώσαντο θεοὶ οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι  
εἰς Ἰθάκην, οὐδὲ ἔνθα πεφυγμένος ἦν ἀέθλων  
καὶ μετὰ οἰστὶ φίλοισι. θεοὶ δ' ἐλέαιρον ἄπαντες

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<sup>1</sup> νόσον : νόμον Zenodotus.

# THE ODYSSEY

## BOOK I

TELL me, O Muse, of the man of many devices, who wandered full many ways after he had sacked the sacred citadel of Troy. Many were the men whose cities he saw and whose mind he learned, aye, and many the woes he suffered in his heart upon the sea, seeking to win his own life and the return of his comrades. Yet even so he saved not his comrades, though he desired it sore, for through their own blind folly they perished—fools, who devoured the kine of Helios Hyperion; but he took from them the day of their returning. Of these things, goddess, daughter of Zeus, beginning where thou wilt, tell thou even unto us.

Now all the rest, as many as had escaped sheer destruction, were at home, safe from both war and sea, but Odysseus alone, filled with longing for his return and for his wife, did the queenly nymph Calypso, that bright goddess, keep back in her hollow caves, yearning that he should be her husband. But when, as the seasons revolved, the year came in which the gods had ordained that he should return home to Ithaca, not even there was he free from toils, even among his own folk. And all the gods

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νόσφι Ποσειδάνωνος· ὁ δ' ἀσπερχὲς μενέανεν  
ἀντιθέψ 'Οδυσῆι πάρος ἦν γαῖαν ἵκέσθαι.

20

'Αλλ' ὁ μὲν Αἰθίοπας μετεκίαθε τηλόθ<sup>9</sup> ἔόντας,  
Αἰθίοπας τοὺς διχθὰ δεδαίαται, ἔσχατοι ἀνδρῶν,  
οἵ μὲν δυσομένους 'Τπερίονος οἵ δ' ἀνιόντος,  
ἀντιώντων ταύρων τε καὶ ἄρνειῶν ἐκατόμβης.  
ἔνθ' ὁ γ' ἐτέρπετο δαιτὶ παρήμενος· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι  
Ζηνὸς ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν 'Ολυμπίου ἀθρόοι ἥσαν.  
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
μνήσατο γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονος Αἰγίσθοιο,  
τόν δ' 'Αγαμεμνονίδης τηλεκλυτὸς ἔκταν<sup>9</sup> 'Ορέστης·  
τοῦ δ' γ' ἐπιμνησθεὶς ἔπει τάχανάτοισι μετηύδα·

25

"Ω πόποι, οἶνον δὴ νυ θεοὺς βροτοὶ αἰτιώωνται·  
ἔξ ἡμέων γάρ φασι κάκ' ἔμμεναι, οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ  
σφῆσιν ἀτασθαλίησιν ὑπὲρ μόρου ἄλγε<sup>9</sup> ἔχουσιν,  
ώς καὶ νῦν Αἴγισθος ὑπὲρ μόρου 'Ατρεΐδαο  
γῆμ<sup>9</sup> ἄλοχον μνηστήν, τὸν δ' ἔκτανε νοστήσαιτα,  
εἰδὼς αἰπὺν δλεθρον, ἐπεὶ πρό οἱ εἴπομεν ἡμεῖς,  
'Ερμείαν πέμψαντες, ἐύσκοπον ἀργεῖφύντην,  
μήτ<sup>9</sup> αὐτὸν κτείνειν μήτε μνάσθαι ἄκοιτιν·  
ἐκ γὰρ 'Ορέσταο τίσις ἔσσεται 'Ατρεΐδαο,  
ὅππότ<sup>9</sup> ἀν ἱβήσῃ τε καὶ ἦς ἴμείρεται<sup>1</sup> αἴης.  
ώς ἔφαθ<sup>9</sup> 'Ερμείας, ἀλλ' οὐ φρένας Αἰγίσθοιο  
πεῖθ<sup>9</sup> ἀγαθὰ φρονέων· νῦν δ' ἀθρόα πάντ<sup>9</sup> ἀπέτισεν."

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<sup>1</sup> Ιμείρεται: ἐπιβήσεται.

<sup>1</sup> It seems best to regard this epithet, for purposes of translation, as a proper name. The word doubtless means

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 20-43

pitied him save Poseidon; but he continued to rage unceasingly against godlike Odysseus until at length he reached his own land.

Howbeit Poseidon had gone among the far-off Ethiopians—the Ethiopians who dwell sundered in twain, the farthermost of men, some where Hyperion sets and some where he rises, there to receive a hecatomb of bulls and rams, and there he was taking his joy, sitting at the feast; but the other gods were gathered together in the halls of Olympian Zeus. Among them the father of gods and men was first to speak, for in his heart he thought of noble Aegisthus, whom far-famed Orestes, Agamemnon's son, had slain. Thinking on him he spoke among the immortals, and said :

"Look you now, how ready mortals are to blame the gods. It is from us, they say, that evils come, but they even of themselves, through their own blind folly, have sorrows beyond that which is ordained. Even as now Aegisthus, beyond that which was ordained, took to himself the wedded wife of the son of Atreus, and slew him on his return, though well he knew of sheer destruction, seeing that we spake to him before, sending Hermes, the keen-sighted Argeiphontes,<sup>1</sup> that he should neither slay the man nor woo his wife; for from Orestes shall come vengeance for the son of Atreus when once he has come to manhood and longs for his own land. So Hermes spoke, but for all his good intent he prevailed not upon the heart of Aegisthus; and now he has paid the full price of all."

<sup>1</sup>"the swift appearer" (root φαν). The rendering "slayer of Argus" (root φεν) is inadmissible, as there is no trace of the Argus-myth in Homer.

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Τὸν δ' ἡμεῖβετ' ἔπειτα θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
 “Ω πάτερ ἡμέτερε Κρονίδη, ὑπατε κρειόντων,  
 καὶ λίην κεῖνός γε ἐοικότι κεῖται δλέθρῳ·  
 ὡς ἀπόλοιτο καὶ ἄλλος, ὅτις τοιαῦτά γε ρέζοι·  
 ἀλλά μοι ἀμφ’ Ὁδυσῆι δαΐφρονι δαίεται ἥτορ,  
 δυσμόρῳ, ὃς δὴ δηθὰ φίλων ἄπο πήματα πάσχει  
 νήσῳ ἐν ἀμφιρύτῃ, ὅθι τ’ ὁμφαλός ἐστι θαλάσσης.  
 νήσος δενδρήεσσα, θεὰ δὲ ἐν δώματα ναίει,  
 “Ατλαντος θυγάτηρ ὀλοόφρονος, ὃς τε θαλάσσης  
 πάσης βένθεα οἰδειν, ἔχει δέ τε κλονας αὐτὸς  
 μακράς, αὖ γαίαν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀμφὶς ἔχουσιν.  
 τοῦ θυγάτηρ δύστηνον ὁδυρόμενον κατερύκει,  
 αἱεὶ δὲ μαλακοῦσι καὶ αἴμυλοισι λόγοισιν  
 θέλγει, ὅπως Ἰθάκης ἐπιλήσσεται· αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεύς,  
 ιέμενος καὶ καπνὸν ἀποθρόσκοντα νοῆσαι  
 ἡς γαῖης, θανέειν ἴμείρεται. οὐδέ νυ σοί περ  
 ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἥτορ, Ὄλύμπιε. οὐ νύ τ’ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
 ‘Αργείων παρὰ μηνσὶ χαρίζετο ἵερὰ ρέζων  
 Τροίη ἐν εὔρει; τί νύ οἱ τόσον ὠδύσσαο, Ζεῦ;”  
 Τὴν δὲ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς·  
 “Τέκνον ἐμόν, ποιόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἔρκος ὁδόντων.  
 πῶς ἀν ἔπειτ’ Ὁδυσῆος ἐγὼ θείοι λαθοίμην,  
 δης περὶ μὲν νόον ἐστὶ βροτῶν, περὶ δὲ ἵρα θεοῖσιν  
 ἀθανάτοισιν ἔδωκε, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν;  
 ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαιήσχος ἀσκελὲς αἱεὶ  
 Κύκλωπος κεχόλωται, δην ὁφθαλμοῦ ἀλάωσεν,

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<sup>1</sup> Others, “grey-eyed”; but if colour is meant it is almost certainly blue. The meaning given above is strongly supported by *Il.* xx. 172 and *Il.* i. 200.

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 44-69

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed<sup>1</sup> Athene, answered him: "Father of us all, thou son of Cronos, high above all lords, aye, verily that man lies low in a destruction that is his due; so, too, may any other also be destroyed who does such deeds. But my heart is torn for wise Odysseus, hapless man, who far from his friends has long been suffering woes in a sea-girt isle, where is the navel of the sea. 'Tis a wooded isle, and therein dwells a goddess, daughter of Atlas of baneful mind, who knows the depths of every sea, and himself holds the tall pillars which keep earth and heaven apart. His daughter it is that keeps back that wretched, sorrowing man; and ever with soft and wheedling words she beguiles him that he may forget Ithaca. But Odysseus, in his longing to see were it but the smoke leaping up from his own land, yearns to die. Yet thy heart doth not regard it, Olympian. Did not Odysseus beside the ships of the Argives offer thee sacrifice without stint in the broad land of Troy? Wherefore then didst thou conceive such wrath<sup>2</sup> against him, O Zeus?"

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her and said: "My child, what a word has escaped the barrier of thy teeth? How should I, then, forget godlike Odysseus, who is beyond all mortals in wisdom, and beyond all has paid sacrifice to the immortal gods, who hold broad heaven? Nay, it is Poseidon, the earth-enfolder, who is ever filled with stubborn wrath because of the Cyclops, whom Odysseus blinded of

<sup>1</sup> In the Greek there is a play upon the verb ἀσπάσομαι and the name 'Οδυσσεύς, the latter suggesting the meaning "man of wrath." See xix. 409.

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ἀντίθεον Πολύφημον, δου κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον  
πᾶσιν Κυκλώπεσσι· Θόωσα δέ μιν τέκε νύμφη,  
Φόρκυνος θυγάτηρ ἀλλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο μέδοντος,  
ἐν σπέσσῃ γλαφυροῖσι Ποσειδάωνι μιγεῖσα.  
ἐκ τοῦ δὴ Ὁδυσῆα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
οὐ τι κατακτείνει, πλάζει δ' ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἴης.  
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ἡμεῖς οἴδε περιφραξώμεθα πάντες  
νόστον, ὅπως ἔλθησι· Ποσειδάων δὲ μεθήσει  
διν χόλον· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι δυνήσεται ἀντία πάντων  
ἀθανάτων ἀέκητι θεῶν ἐριδαινέμεν οἶος.” 70

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
“Ω πάτερ ἡμέτερε Κρονίδη, ὑπατε κρείοντων,  
εἰ μὲν δὴ νῦν τοῦτο φίλον μακάρεσσι θεοῖσιν,  
νοστῆσαι Ὁδυσῆα πολύφρονα<sup>1</sup> δύνδε δόμονδε,  
Ἐρμείαν μὲν ἔπειτα διάκτορον ἀργεῖφόντην  
νῆσον ἐς Ὄγυγίην ὀτρύνομεν, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
νύμφῃ ἐυπλοκάμῳ εἴπη νημερτέα βουλήν,  
νόστον Ὁδυσῆος ταλασίφρονος, ὡς κε νέηται·  
αντάρ ἐγών Ἰθάκην<sup>2</sup> ἐσελεύσομαι, ὅφρα οἱ νίὸν  
μᾶλλον ἐποτρύνω καὶ οἱ μένος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,  
εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσαντα κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς  
πᾶσι μνηστήρεσσιν ἀπειπέμεν, οἵ τέ οἱ αἰεὶ<sup>90</sup>  
μῆλ' ἀδινὰ σφάξουσι καὶ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς.  
πέμψω δὲ ἐς Σπάρτην<sup>2</sup> τε καὶ ἐς Πύλουν ἡμαθίεντα  
νόστον πευσόμενον πατρὸς φίλου, ἦν που ἀκούση,  
ἡδὲ ἵνα μιν κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐν ἀνθρώποισιν ἔχησιν.” 95

<sup>1</sup> πολύφρονα : δαῖφρονα.

<sup>2</sup> Σπάρτην : Κρήτην Zenodotus; cf. 285.

<sup>1</sup> Others render “unvintaged” or “unharvested” (*τρυγάω*), but it seems better to connect the word with the root *τρυ*, “rub,” “wear out.”

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 70-95

his eye—even the godlike Polyphemus, whose might is greatest among all the Cyclopes; and the nymph Thoosa bore him, daughter of Phorcys who rules over the unresting<sup>1</sup> sea; for in the hollow caves she lay with Poseidon. From that time forth Poseidon, the earth-shaker, does not indeed slay Odysseus, but makes him a wanderer from his native land. But come, let us who are here all take thought of his return, that he may come home; and Poseidon will let go his anger, for he will in no wise be able, against all the immortal gods and in their despite, to contend alone."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Father of us all, thou son of Cronos, high above all lords, if indeed this is now well pleasing to the blessed gods, that the wise Odysseus should return to his own home, let us send forth Hermes, the messenger, Argeiphontes, to the isle Ogygia, that with all speed he may declare to the fair-tressed nymph our fixed resolve, even the return of Odysseus of the steadfast heart, that he may come home. But, as for me, I will go to Ithaca, that I may the more arouse his son, and set courage in his heart to call to an assembly the long-haired Achaeans, and speak out his word to all the wooers, who are ever slaying his thronging sheep and his sleek<sup>2</sup> kine of shambling gait. And I will guide him to Sparta and to sandy Pylos, to seek tidings of the return of his dear father, if haply he may hear of it, that good report may be his among men."

\* ἔλικας is a word of uncertain etymology. The rendering given above connects it with ἄέλας. Others understand it as referring to the "crumpled" horns of cattle, or treat it as virtually equivalent to εἰλίποδας. The ancients took the word to mean "black."

## HOMER

Ως είποῦσ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,  
 ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τά μιν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρὴν<sup>1</sup>  
 ἥδ' ἐπ' ἀπέιρονα γαῖαν ἄμα πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.  
 εἴλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὁξέι χαλκῷ,  
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν, τῷ δάμυησι στίχας ἀνδρῶν 100  
 ἥρώων, τοῖσίν τε κοτέσσεται ὁβριμοπάτρη.  
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμπιο καρήνων ἀίξασα,  
 στῇ δ' Ἰθάκης ἐνὶ δήμῳ ἐπὶ προθύροις Ὁδυσῆος,  
 οὐδοῦ ἐπ' αὐλείου· παλάμη δ' ἔχε χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
 εἰδομένη ξείνῳ, Ταφίων ἥγήτορι Μέντῃ. 105  
 εὗρε δ' ἄρα μηνστήρας ἀγήνορας. οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα  
 πεσσοῖσι προπάροιθε θυράων θυμὸν ἔτερπον  
 ἥμενοι ἐν ῥινοῖσι βοῶν, οὓς ἔκτανον αὐτοί·  
 κήρυκες δ' αὐτοῖσι καὶ ὄτρηροὶ θεράποντες  
 οἱ μὲν οἶνον ἔμισγον ἐνὶ κρητῆρσι καὶ ὕδωρ,  
 οἱ δ' αὐτε σπόγγοισι πολυτρήτοισι τραπέζας 110  
 νίζον καὶ πρότιθεν, τοὶ δὲ κρέα πολλὰ δατεῦντο.

Τὴν δὲ πολὺ πρῶτος ἵδε Τηλέμαχος θεοειδῆς,  
 ἥστο γὰρ ἐν μηνστήρσι φίλον τετιημένος ἦτορ,  
 ὁσσόμενος πατέρ' ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ φρεσίν, εἰ ποθεν ἐλθὼν 115  
 μηνστήρων τῶν μὲν σκέδασιν κατὰ δώματα θείη;  
 τιμὴν δ' αὐτὸς ἔχοι καὶ δώμασιν<sup>2</sup> οἰσιν ἀνάστοι.  
 τὰ φρονέων, μηνστήρσι μεθήμενος, εἴσιδ' Ἀθήνην.  
 βῆ δ' ίθὺς προθύροιο, νεμεσσίθη δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ

<sup>1</sup> Aristarchus rejected lines 97-101.

<sup>2</sup> δώμασιν : κτήμασιν.

<sup>1</sup> ἀμβρόσιος, like ἄμβροτος, ἄφθιτος, and even ἀθάνατος (iv. 79), may be used of inanimate things. Some assume that the word has properly no connection with βρότος, and means merely "fragrant" (see xviii. 193).

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 96-119

So she spoke, and bound beneath her feet her beautiful sandals, immortal,<sup>1</sup> golden, which were wont to bear her both over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts of the wind. And she took her mighty spear, tipped with sharp bronze, heavy and huge and strong, wherewith she vanquishes the ranks of men—of warriors, with whom she is wroth, she, the daughter of the mighty sire. Then she went darting down from the heights of Olympus, and took her stand in the land of Ithaca at the outer gate of Odysseus, on the threshold of the court. In her hand she held the spear of bronze, and she was in the likeness of a stranger, Mentes, the leader of the Taphians. There she found the proud wooers. They were taking their pleasure at draughts in front of the doors, sitting on the hides of oxen which they themselves had slain; and of the heralds<sup>2</sup> and busy squires, some were mixing wine and water for them in bowls, others again were washing the tables with porous sponges and setting them forth, while still others were portioning out meats in abundance.

Her the godlike Telemachus was far the first to see, for he was sitting among the wooers, sad at heart, seeing in thought his noble father, should he perchance come from somewhere and make a scattering of the wooers in the palace, and himself win honour and rule over his own house. As he thought of these things, sitting among the wooers, he beheld Athene, and he went straight to the outer door; for in his heart he counted it shame that a stranger

<sup>1</sup> It has seemed better to render the word *κῆρυξ* uniformly by "herald," although the meanings range from "herald" in battle scenes to "page" or "henchman" in scenes portraying life in the palace.

## HOMER

ξεῖνον δηθὰ θύρησιν ἐφεστάμεν· ἔγγυθι δὲ στὰς  
χεῖρ' ἔλε δεξιτερὴν καὶ ἐδέξατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Χαῖρε, ξεῖνε, παρ' ἄμμι φιλήσεαι· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
δείπνου πασσάμενος μυθήσεαι ὅτεο σε χρῆ·”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἥγειθ’, ή δ’ ἔσπειτο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη. 120  
οἱ δ’ ὅτε δή ρ̄ ἔντοσθεν ἔσαν δόμου νψηλοῖο,  
ἔγχος μέν ρ̄ ἔστησε φέρων πρὸς κίονα μακρὴν  
δουροδόκης ἔντοσθεν ἐυξόου, ἔνθα περ ἄλλα  
ἔγχε· Ὁδυσσῆος ταλασίφρονος ἵστατο πολλά,  
αὐτὴν δ’ ἐς θρόνον εἰσεν ἄγων, ὑπὸ λίτα πετύσσας, 130  
καλὸν δαιδάλεον· ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἦεν.  
πὰρ δ’ αὐτὸς κλισμὸν θέτο ποικίλον, ἔκτοθεν ἄλλων  
μνηστήρων, μὴ ξεῖνος ἀνιηθεὶς ὀρυμαγδῷ  
δείπνῳ ἀδήσειεν, ὑπερφιάλοισι μετελθών,  
ἡδ’ ἵνα μιν περὶ πατρὸς ἀποιχομένοιο ἔροιτο. 135

χέρνιβα δ’ ἀμφίπολος προχόφ ἐπέχειε φέροντα  
καλῇ χρυσείη, ὑπὲρ ἀργυρέοιο λέβητος,  
νίψασθαι· παρὰ δὲ ξεστὴν ἐτάννυσσε τράπεζαν.  
σῖτον δ’ αἰδοίῃ ταμίη παρέθηκε φέρουσα,  
εἴδατα πόλλ’ ἐπιθεῖσα, χαριζομένη παρεόντων· 140  
δαιτρὸς δὲ κρειῶν πίνακας παρέθηκεν ἀείρας  
παντοίων, παρὰ δέ σφι τίθει χρύσεια κύπελλα·  
κῆρυξ δ’ αὐτοῖσιν θάμ’ ἐπώχετο οἶνοχοεύων.

‘Ες δ’ ἡλθον μνηστῆρες ἀγίνυορες. οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα  
έξείης ἔζοντο κατὰ κλισμούς τε θρόνους τε,  
τοῖσι δὲ κήρυκες μὲν ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἔχεναν,

<sup>1</sup> The words are picturesquely thought of as winging their way from the speaker to the person addressed; cf. *ἄπτερος*, of an unspoken word, in xvii. 57, and elsewhere.

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 120-146

should stand long at the gates. So, drawing near, he clasped her right hand, and took from her the spear of bronze; and he spoke, and addressed her with winged words:<sup>1</sup>

"Hail, stranger; in our house thou shalt find entertainment, and then, when thou hast tasted food, thou shalt tell of what thou hast need."

So saying, he led the way, and Pallas Athene followed. And when they were within the lofty house, he bore the spear and set it against a tall pillar in a polished spear-rack, where were set many spears besides, even those of Odysseus of the steadfast heart. Athene herself he led and seated on a chair, spreading a linen cloth beneath—a beautiful chair, richly-wrought,<sup>2</sup> and below was a footstool for the feet. Beside it he placed for himself an inlaid seat, apart from the others, the wooers, lest the stranger, vexed by their din, should loathe the meal, seeing that he was in the company of overweening men; and also that he might ask him about his father that was gone. Then a handmaid brought water for the hands in a fair pitcher of gold, and poured it over a silver basin for them to wash, and beside them drew up a polished table. And the grave housewife brought and set before them bread, and therewith dainties in abundance, giving freely of her store. And a carver lifted up and placed before them platters of all manner of meats, and set by them golden goblets, while a herald ever walked to and fro pouring them wine.

Then in came the proud wooers, and thereafter sat them down in rows on chairs and high seats. Heralds poured water over their hands, and maid-

\* Perhaps "carven."

# HOMER

σῖτον δὲ δμωαὶ παρενήνεον ἐν κανέοισιν,  
κοῦροι δὲ κρητῆρας ἐπεστέψαντο ποτοῖο.

οἱ δὲ ἐπ' ὄνείαθ' ἔτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἕρον ἔντο

150

μυηστῆρες, τοῖσιν μὲν ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἄλλα μεμήλει,

μολπὴ τὸ ὄρχηστός τε· τὰ γάρ τὸ ἀναθήματα δαιτός·

κῆρυξ δὲ ἐν χερσὶν κίθαριν περικαλλέα θῆκεν

Φημίῳ, ὃς ἦσε παρὰ μυηστῆρσιν ἀνάγκη.

ἡ τοι ὁ φορμίζων ἀνεβάλλετο καλὸν ἀείδειν.

155

Αὐτὰρ Τηλέμαχος προσέφη γλαυκῶπιν Ἀθήνην,  
ἄγχι σχῶν κεφαλήν, ἵνα μὴ πευθοίαθ' οἱ ἄλλοι·

“Ξεῖνε φίλ’, ἡ καί μοι νεμεσήσεαι ὅττι κεν εἴπω;  
τούτοισιν μὲν ταῦτα μέλει, κίθαρις καὶ ἀοιδή,

ῥέῃ”, ἐπεὶ ἀλλότριον βίοτον νήποινον ἔδουσιν,  
ἀνέρος, οὐδὲ δή που λεύκ’ ὀστέα πύθεται ὅμβρῳ

κείμεν’ ἐπ’ ἡπείρου, ἡ εἰν ἀλλὰ κῦμα κυλίνδει.

εἰ κεῦνόν γ’ Ἰθάκηνδε ἰδοίατο νοστήσαντα,

πάντες κ’ ἀρησαίατ’ ἑλαφρότεροι πόδας εἶναι

ἡ ἀφνειότεροι χρυσοῖο τε ἐσθῆτός τε.

165

νῦν δὲ ὁ μὲν ὥστις ἀπόλωλε κακὸν μόρον, οὐδέ τις ἡμῖν  
θαλπωρί<sup>1</sup>, εἴ πέ τις ἐπιχθονίων ἀνθρώπων

φῆσιν ἐλεύσεσθαι· τοῦ δὲ ὥλετο νόστιμον ἡμαρ.

ἄλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον·

τίς, πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν; πόθι τοι πόλις ἡδὲ τοκῆες;

170

ὅπποίης τὸ ἐπὶ νηὸς ἀφίκεο· πῶς δέ σε ναῦται

ἡγαγον εἰς Ἰθάκην; τίνες ἔμμεναι εὐχετύωντο;

οὐ μὲν γάρ τι σε πεξὸν δίομαι ἐνθάδ’ ἴκέσθαι.

καὶ μοι τοῦτ’ ἀγόρευσον ἐτήτυμον, ὅφρ’ ἐν εἰδῶ,

ἥτε νέον μεθέπεις ἡ καὶ πατρώιός ἐσσι

175

<sup>1</sup> θαλπωρή : ἀλπωρή.

servants heaped by them bread in baskets, and youths filled the bowls brim full of drink ; and they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. Now after the wooers had put from them the desire of food and drink, their hearts turned to other things, to song and to dance ; for these things are the crown of a feast. And a herald put the beautiful lyre in the hands of Phemius, who sang perforce among the wooers ; and he struck the chords in prelude<sup>1</sup> to his sweet lay.

But Telemachus spoke to flashing-eyed Athene, holding his head close, that the others might not hear : " Dear stranger, wilt thou be wroth with me for the word that I shall say ? These men care for things like these, the lyre and song, full easily, seeing that without atonement they devour the livelihood of another, of a man whose white bones, it may be, rot in the rain as they lie upon the mainland, or the wave rolls them in the sea. Were they to see him returned to Ithaca, they would all pray to be swifter of foot, rather than richer in gold and in raiment. But now he has thus perished by an evil doom, nor for us is there any comfort, no, not though any one of men upon the earth should say that he will come ; gone is the day of his returning. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly. Who art thou among men, and from whence ? Where is thy city and where thy parents ? On what manner of ship didst thou come, and how did sailors bring thee to Ithaca ? Who did they declare themselves to be ? For nowise, methinks, didst thou come hither on foot. And tell me this also truly, that I may know full well, whether this is thy first coming hither, or whether thou art

<sup>1</sup> Or *ἀνεβάλλειν* may be used of the voice : " so he struck the chords, and lifted up his voice in sweet song."

# HOMER

ξεῖνος, ἐπεὶ πολλοὶ ἴσαν ἀνέρες ἡμέτερον δῶ  
ἄλλοι, ἐπεὶ καὶ κεῖνος ἐπίστροφος ἦν ἀνθρώπων.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
“Τοιγάρ ἐγώ τοι ταῦτα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύσω.  
Μέντης Ἀγχιάλοιο δαιῤῥονος εὔχομαι εἶναι 180  
νίός, ἀτὰρ Ταφίοισι φιληρέτμοισιν ἀνάσσω.  
νῦν δ' ὁδε ἔννυν τὴν κατῆγλυθον ἥδ' ἑτάροισιν  
πλέων ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον ἐπ' ἄλλοιθρόους ἀνθρώπους,  
ἐς Τεμέσην μετὰ χαλκόν, ἄγω δ' αἴθωνα σόδηρον.  
νηῦς δέ μοι ἵδ' ἔστηκεν ἐπ' ἀγροῦ νόσφι πόληος, 185  
ἐν λιμένι Ρείθρῳ ὑπὸ Νηίῳ ὑλήεντι.

ξεῖνοι δ' ἄλληλων πατρώιοι εὔχόμεθ' εἶναι  
ἔξ ἀρχῆς, εἴ πέρ τε γέροντ' εἰρηται ἐπελθὼν  
Λαέρτην ἡρωα, τὸν οὐκέτι φασὶ πόλινδε  
ἔρχεσθ', ἀλλ' ἀπάνευθεν ἐπ' ἀγροῦ πήματα πάσχειν 190  
γρηλ σὺν ἀμφιπόλῳ, ἣ οἱ βρῶσίν τε πόσιν τε  
παρτιθεῖ, εὗτ' ἂν μιν κάματος κατὰ γυῖα λάβησιν  
ἔρπυζοντ' ἀνὰ γουνὸν ἀλαῆς οἰνοπέδοιο.

νῦν δ' ἡλθον· δὴ γάρ μιν ἔφαντ' ἐπιδίγμιον εἶναι,  
σὸν πατέρο· ἀλλά νυ τόν γε θεοὶ βλάπτουσι κελεύθουν.  
οὐ γάρ πω τέθυηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς, 195  
ἀλλ' ἔτι που ζωὸς κατερύκεται εὐρέι πόντῳ  
νήσῳ ἐν ἀμφιρύτῃ, χαλεποὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἔχουσιν  
ἄγριοι, οἵ που κεῖνον ἐρυκανόωστ' ἀέκοντα.  
αὐτὰρ νῦν τοι ἐγὼ μαντεύσομαι, ὡς ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
ἀθύνατοι βάλλουσι καὶ ὡς τελέεσθαι δίω,  
οὕτε τι μάντις ἐὼν οὕτ' οἰωνῶν σάφα εἰδώς.

indeed a friend of my father's house. For many were the men who came to our house as strangers, since he, too, had gone to and fro<sup>1</sup> among men."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Therefore of a truth will I frankly tell thee all. I declare that I am Mentes, the son of wise Anchialus, and I am lord over the oar-loving Taphians. And now have I put in here, as thou seest, with ship and crew, while sailing over the wine-dark sea to men of strange speech, on my way to Temese for copper; and I bear with me shining iron. My ship lies yonder beside the fields away from the city, in the harbour of Rheithron, under woody Neion. Friends of one another do we declare ourselves to be, even as our fathers were, friends from of old. Nay, if thou wilt, go and ask the old warrior Laertes, who, they say, comes no more to the city, but afar in the fields suffers woes attended by an aged woman as his handmaid, who sets before him food and drink, after weariness has laid hold of his limbs, as he creeps along the slope of his vineyard plot. And now am I come, for of a truth men said that he, thy father, was among his people; but lo, the gods are thwarting him of his return. For not yet has goodly Odysseus perished on the earth, but still, I ween, he lives and is held back on the broad sea in a sea-girt isle, and cruel men keep him, a savage folk, that constrain him, haply sore against his will. Nay, I will now prophesy to thee, as the immortals put it in my heart, and as I think it shall be brought to pass, though I am in no wise a soothsayer, nor one versed in the

<sup>1</sup> Or ἐπιστροφος may mean, as the scholiast took it, ἐπιστροφήν καὶ ἐπιμέλειαν ποιούμενος τῶν ἀνθράπων, "one that shewed care and attention to men." Yet see xvii. 486.

## HOMER

οῦ τοι ἔτι δηρόν γε φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἴης  
ἔστεται, οὐδ' εἴ πέρ τε σιδήρεα δέσματ' ἔχησιν.  
φράσσεται ὡς κε νέηται, ἐπεὶ πολυμῆχανός ἐστιν. 205  
ἄλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,  
εἰ δὴ ἔξ αὐτοῖο τόσος πάις εἰς Ὀδυσῆος.  
αἰνῶς μὲν κεφαλήν τε καὶ ὅμματα καλὰ ἔοικας  
κείνω, ἐπεὶ θαμὰ τοῖον ἐμισγόμεθ' ἄλληλοισιν,  
πρίν γε τὸν ἐς Τροίην ἀναβήμεναι, ἐνθα περ ἄλλοι 210  
Ἄργειων οἱ ἄριστοι ἔβαν κοίλης ἐνὶ νηυστίν·  
ἐκ τοῦ δ' οὗτ' Ὀδυσῆα ἐγὼν ἵδον οὔτ' ἔμ' ἐκεῖνος.”

Τὴν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίου ηὔδα·  
“Τοιγάρ ἐγώ τοι, ξεῖνε, μάλ' ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύσω.  
μήτηρ μέν τέ μέ φησι τοῦ ἔμμεναι, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε 215  
οὐκ οἶδ'. οὐ γάρ πώ τις ἐὸν γόνον αὐτὸς ἀνέγνω.  
ώς δὴ ἐγώ γ' ὄφελον μάκαρός μύ τεν ἔμμεναι μίὸς  
ἀνέρος, δην κτεάτεσσιν ἑοῖς ἐπι γῆρας ἔτετμε.  
νῦν δ' δις ἀποτμότατος γένετο θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων,  
τοῦ μ' ἔκ φασι γενέσθαι, ἐπεὶ σύ με τοῦτ' ἐρεείνεις.” 220

Τὸν δ' αὗτε προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
“Οὐ μέν τοι γενεήν γε θεοὶ νῶνυμον διπέσσω  
θῆκαν, ἐπεὶ σέ γε τοῖον ἐγείνατο Πηνελόπεια.  
ἄλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον.  
τίς δαίς, τίς δὲ ὄμιλος ὅδ' ἐπλετο; τίπτε δέ σε χρεώ; 225  
εἰλαπίνη ἡὲ γάμος; ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἔρανος τάδε γ' ἐστίν.  
ώς τέ μοι ὑβρίζοντες ὑπερφιάλως δοκέουσι  
δαίνυσθαι κατὰ δῶμα. νεμεσσήσαιτό κεν ἀνὴρ  
αἰσχεα πόλλ' ὄρόων, ὃς τις πινυτός γε μετέλθοι.”

Τὴν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίου ηὔδα· 230

signs of birds. Not much longer shall he be absent from his dear native land, no, not though bonds of iron hold him. He will contrive a way to return, for he is a man of many devices. But come, tell me this and declare it truly, whether indeed, tall as thou art, thou art the son of Odysseus himself. Wondrously like his are thy head and beautiful eyes; for full often did we consort with one another before he embarked for the land of Troy, whither others, too, the bravest of the Argives, went in their hollow ships. But since that day neither have I seen Odysseus, nor he me."

Then wise Telemachus answered her: "Therefore of a truth, stranger, will I frankly tell thee all. My mother says that I am his child; but I know not, for never yet did any man of himself know his own parentage. Ah, would that I had been the son of some blest man, whom old age overtook among his own possessions. But now of him who was the most ill-fated of mortal men they say that I am sprung, since thou askest me of this."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Surely, then, no nameless lineage have the gods appointed for thee in time to come, seeing that Penelope bore thee such as thou art. But come, tell me this and declare it truly. What feast, what throng is this? What need hast thou of it? Is it a drinking bout, or a wedding feast? For this plainly is no meal to which each brings his portion, with such outrage and overweening do they seem to me to be feasting in thy halls. Angered would a man be at seeing all these shameful acts, any man of sense who should come among them."

Then wise Telemachus answered her: "Stranger,

HOMER

“Ξεῖν’, ἐπεὶ δὲ δὴ ταῦτά μι’ ἀνείρεαι ήδὲ μεταλλᾶς,  
μέλλεν μέν ποτε οἶκος ὅδ’ ἀφνειὸς καὶ ἀμύμων  
ἔμμεναι, δῆφερ’ ἔτι κεῖνος ἀνὴρ ἐπιδήμιος ἦεν·  
νῦν δὲ ἑτέρως ἐβόλοντο θεοὶ κακὰ μητιόωντες, 235  
οἵ κενον μὲν ἄιστον ἐποίησαν περὶ πάντων  
ἀνθρώπων, ἐπεὶ οὐ κε θανόντι περ ὡδὸν ἀκαχοίμιην,  
εἰ μετὰ οἷς ἑτάροισι δάμη Τρώων ἐνὶ δήμῳ,  
ἥε φίλων ἐν χερσίν, ἐπεὶ πόλεμον τολύπευσεν.  
τῷ κέν οἱ τύμβον μὲν ἐποίησαν Παναχαιού, 240  
ἥδε κε καὶ φῶ παιδὶ μέγα κλέος ἥρατ’ ὅπισσω.  
νῦν δέ μιν ἀκλειῶς ἄρπυιαι ἀνηρείψαντο·  
οἴχετ’ ἄιστος ἀπυστος, ἐμοὶ δὲ ὁδύνας τε γόους τε  
κάλλιπεν. οὐδέ τι κεῖνον ὁδυρόμενος στεναχίζω  
οἶον, ἐπεὶ νύ μοι ἄλλα θεοὶ κακὰ κήδε’ ἔτενξαν. 245  
ὅσσοι γάρ νήσοισιν ἐπικρατέουσιν ἄριστοι,  
Δουλιχίφ τε Σάμη τε καὶ ὑλήεντι Ζακύνθῳ,  
ἥδ’ ὅσσοι κραναὴν Ἰθάκην κάτα κοιρανέουσιν,  
τόσσοι μητέρ’ ἐμὴν μνῶνται, τρύχουσι δὲ οἶκον.  
ἥ δὲ οὖτ’ ἀρνεῖται στυγερὸν γάμον οὕτε τελευτὴν  
ποιῆσαι δύναται· τοὶ δὲ φθινύθουσιν ἔδοντες 250  
οἶκον ἐμόν· τάχα δή με διαρραίσουσι καὶ αὐτόι·”

Τὸν δὲ ἐπαλαστήσασα προσηγύδα Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη·

“\*Ω πόποι, ή δὴ πολλὸν ἀποιχομένου Ὁδυσῆος  
δεύη, δέ κε μνηστήρσιν ἀναιδέσι χεῖρας ἐφείη.  
εὶ γάρ νῦν ἐλθὼν δόμου ἐν πρώτησι θύρῃσι 255  
σταίη, ἔχων πήληκα καὶ ἀσπίδα καὶ δύο δούρε,

since indeed thou dost ask and question me of this, our house once bade fair to be rich and honourable, so long as that man was still among his people. But now the gods have willed otherwise in their evil devising, seeing that they have caused him to pass from sight as they have no other man. For I should not so grieve for his death, if he had been slain among his comrades in the land of the Trojans, or had died in the arms of his friends, when he had wound up the skein of war. Then would the whole host of the Achaeans have made him a tomb, and for his son, too, he would have won great glory in days to come. But as it is, the spirits of the storm<sup>1</sup> have swept him away and left no tidings: he is gone out of sight, out of hearing, and for me he has left anguish and weeping; nor do I in any wise mourn and wail for him alone, seeing that the gods have brought upon me other sore troubles. For all the princes who hold sway over the islands—Dulichium and Same and wooded Zacynthus—and those who lord it over rocky Ithaca, all these woo my mother and lay waste my house. And she neither refuses the hateful marriage, nor is she able to make an end; but they with feasting consume my substance: ere long they will bring me, too, to ruin."

Then, stirred to anger, Pallas Athene spoke to him: "Out on it! Thou hast of a truth sore need of Odysseus that is gone, that he might put forth his hands upon the shameless wooers. Would that he might come now and take his stand at the outer gate of the house, with helmet and shield and two spears,

<sup>1</sup> The *άρπυιαι*, or "snatchers," are in Homer personified storm-winds; see xiv. 371; xx. 61-82; and *Iliad*, vi. 346. They have nothing in common with Virgil's Harpies (*Aen.* iii. 211 ff.).

# HOMER

τοῖος ἐὼν οἰόν μιν ἐγὼ τὰ πρῶτ’ ἐνόησα  
οἴκῳ ἐν ἡμετέρῳ πίνοντά τε τερπόμενόν τε,  
ἔξ ‘Ἐφύρης ἀνιόντα παρ’ Ἰλου Μερμερίδαο—  
ώχετο γάρ καὶ κεῖσθε θοῆς ἐπὶ νηὸς Ὁδυσσεὺς  
φάρμακον ἀνδροφόνον διζήμενος, ὅφρα οἱ εἴη  
ιοὺς χρέεσθαι χαλκήρεας· ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν οὗ οἱ  
δῶκεν, ἐπεὶ ῥά θεοὺς νεμεσίζετο αἰὲν ἔοντας,  
ἀλλὰ πατήρ οἱ δῶκεν ἐμός· φιλέεσκε γάρ αἰνῶς—  
τοῖος ἐὼν μνηστήρσιν ὄμιλήσειεν Ὁδυσσεύς.  
πάντες κ’ ὠκύμοροί τε γενούλατο πικρόγαμοί τε.  
ἀλλ’ ἡ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται,  
ἡ κεν νοστήσας ἀποτίσεται, ἡε καὶ οὐκί,  
οἷσιν ἐνὶ μεγάροισι· σὲ δὲ φράζεσθαι ἄνωγα,  
ὅππως κε μνηστήρας ἀπώσεαι ἐκ μεγάροιο.  
εἰ δ’ ἄγε νῦν ξυνίει καὶ ἐμῶν ἐμπάζεο μύθων·  
αὔριον εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς  
μῦθον πέφραδε πᾶσι, θεοὶ δ’ ἐπὶ μάρτυροι ἔστων.  
μνηστήρας μὲν ἐπὶ σφέτερα σκίδνασθαι ἄνωχθι,  
μητέρα δ’, εἰ οἱ θυμὸς ἐφορμᾶται γαμέεσθαι,  
ἄψ ἵτω ἐς μέγαρον πατρὸς μέγα δυναμένοιο·  
οἱ δὲ γάμον τεύξουσι καὶ ἀρτυνέουσιν ἔεδνα  
πολλὰ μάλ’, ὅσσα ἔοικε φίλης ἐπὶ παιδὸς ἐπεσθαι.<sup>1</sup>  
σοὶ δ’ αὐτῷ πυκινῶς ὑποθήσομαι, αἴ κε πίθηαι·  
νῆ ἄρσας ἐρέτησιν ἔείκοσιν, ἡ τις ἀρίστη,  
ἐρχεο πευσόμενος πατρὸς δὴν οἰχομένοιο,  
ἥν τις τοι εἴπησι βροτῶν, ἡ ὅσσαν ἀκούσῃς

<sup>1</sup> Line 278, rejected by Rhianus, is bracketed by many editors; cf. ii. 197.

<sup>1</sup> The ἔεδνα are regularly gifts brought by a woman's wooers to her parents. In the present passage and in ii. 196 the context seems rather to suggest the meaning "dowry,"

such a man as he was when I first saw him in our house drinking and making merry, on his way back from Ephyre, from the house of Ilus, son of Mermerus. For thither, too, went Odysseus in his swift ship in search of a deadly drug, that he might have wherewith to smear his bronze-tipped arrows; yet Ilus gave it not to him, for he stood in awe of the gods that are forever; but my father gave it, for he held him strangely dear. Would, I say, that in such strength Odysseus might come amongst the wooers; then should they all find swift destruction and bitterness in their wooing. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods, whether he shall return and wreak vengeance in his halls, or whether he shall not; but for thyself, I bid thee take thought how thou mayest thrust forth the wooers from the hall. Come now, give ear, and hearken to my words. On the morrow call to an assembly the Achaean lords, and speak out thy word to all, and let the gods be thy witnesses. As for the wooers, bid them scatter, each to his own; and for thy mother, if her heart bids her marry, let her go back to the hall of her mighty father, and there they will prepare a wedding feast, and make ready the gifts<sup>1</sup> full, many—aye, all that should follow after a well-loved daughter. And to thyself will I give wise counsel, if thou wilt hearken. Man with twenty rowers the best ship thou hast, and go to seek tidings of thy father, that has long been gone, if haply any mortal may tell

but we must still think of the gifts as brought by the wooers, even though they were subsequently given to the bride by her parents. Owing to this difficulty many scholars reject line 278 (and ii. 197), and take of δτ of the wooers, not of the kinsfolk of Penelope.

# HOMER

ἐκ Διός, ἦ τε μάλιστα φέρει κλέος ἀνθρώποισι.  
πρῶτα μὲν ἐσ Πύλον ἐλθὲ καὶ εἴρεο Νέστορα δῖον,  
κεῖθεν δὲ Σπάρτηνδε παρὰ ξανθὸν Μενέλαιον.<sup>1</sup>

285

ὅς γάρ δεύτατος ἥλθεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.

εἰ μέν κεν πατρὸς βίοτον καὶ νόστον ἀκούσγε,

ἥ τ' ἀν τρυχόμενός περ ἔτι τλαίης ἐνιαυτόν·

εἰ δέ κε τεθυηώτος ἀκούσης μηδ' ἔτ' ἔόντος,

νοστήσας δὴ ἔπειτα φίλην ἐσ πατρίδα γαῖαν

290

σῆμα τέ οἱ χεῦαι καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερεῖξαι

πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα ἔοικε, καὶ ἀνέρι μητέρα δοῦναι.

αὐτὰρ ἐπήν δὴ ταῦτα τελευτήσης τε καὶ ἔρξης,

φράξεσθαι δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν

ὅππως κε μηστῆρας ἐνὶ μεγάροισι τεοῖσι

295

κτείνης ἡὲ δόλῳ ἥ ἀμφαδόν· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ

νηπιάς ὄχέειν, ἔπει οὐκέτι τηλίκος ἐσσί.

ἥ οὐκ ἀίεις οἶον κλέος ἔλλαβε δῖος Ὁρέστης

πάντας ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους, ἔπει ἔκτανε πατροφοιῆα,

Αἴγισθον δολόμητιν, δοί πατέρα κλυτὸν ἔκτα;

300

καὶ σύ, φίλος, μάλα γάρ σ' ὄρώω καλόν τε μέγαν τε,

ἄλκιμος ἔσσος, ἵνα τίς σε καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἐν εἴπη.

αὐτὰρ ἔγων ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν κατελεύσομαι ἥδη

ἥδ' ἑτάρους, οἵ πού με μάλ' ἀσχαλόωσι μένοντες.

σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ μελέτω, καὶ ἐμῶν ἐμπάζεο μύθων."

305

Τὴν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα.

"Ξεῖν', ἥ τοι μὲν ταῦτα φίλα φρονέων ἀγορεύεις,

ώς τε πατὴρ φέταδέ, καὶ οὐ ποτε λήσομαι αὐτῶν.

ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἐπίμεινον, ἔπειγόμενός περ ὁδοῖο,

ὅφρα λοεσσάμενός τε τεταρπόμενός τε φίλουν κῆρ,

δῶρον ἔχων ἐπὶ νῆα κέης, χαίρων ἐνὶ θυμῷ,

310

<sup>1</sup> κεῖθεν δὲ Σπάρτηνδε κ.τ.λ.: κεῖθεν δὲ Κρήτην τε παρ'  
"Ιδομενῆα ξνακτα, "and thence to Crete to the lord Idomeus," Zenodotus.

thee, or thou mayest hear a voice from Zeus, which oftenest brings tidings to men. First go to Pylos and question goodly Nestor, and from thence to Sparta to fair-haired Menelaus; for he was the last to reach home of the brazen-coated Achaeans. If so be thou shalt hear that thy father is alive and coming home, then verily, though thou art sore afflicted, thou couldst endure for yet a year. But if thou shalt hear that he is dead and gone, then return to thy dear native land and heap up a mound for him, and over it pay funeral rites, full many as is due, and give thy mother to a husband. Then when thou hast done all this and brought it to an end, thereafter take thought in mind and heart how thou mayest slay the wooers in thy halls whether by guile or openly; for it beseems thee not to practise childish ways, since thou art no longer of such an age. Or hast thou not heard what fame the goodly Orestes won among all mankind when he slew his father's murderer, the guileful Aegisthus, for that he slew his glorious father? Thou too, my friend, for I see that thou art comely and tall, be thou valiant, that many an one of men yet to be born may praise thee. But now I will go down to my swift ship and my comrades, who, methinks, are chafing much at waiting for me. For thyself, give heed and have regard to my words."

Then wise Telemachus answered her: "Stranger, in truth thou speakest these things with kindly thought, as a father to his son, and never will I forget them. But come now, tarry, eager though thou art to be gone, in order that when thou hast bathed and satisfied thy heart to the full, thou mayest go to thy ship glad in spirit, and bearing a gift costly

HOMER

τιμῆν, μάλα καλόν, ὃ τοι κειμῆλιον ἔσται  
ἔξι ἐμεῦ, οἷα φίλοι ξεῖνοι ξείνοισι διδοῦσι.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
“Μή μ' ἔτι υῦν κατέρυκε, λιλαιόμενόν περ ὄδοιο. 315  
δῶρον δ' ὅττι κέ μοι δοῦναι φίλον ἥτορ ἀνώγη,  
αὐτὶς ἀνερχομένῳ δόμεναι οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι,  
καὶ μάλα καλὸν ἑλών· σοι δ' ἄξιον ἔσται ἀμοιβῆς.”

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
ὅρνις δ' ὡς ἀνόπαια διέπτατο· τῷ δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ 320  
θῆκε μένος καὶ θάρσος, ὑπέμυησέν τέ ἐ πατρὸς  
μᾶλλον ἔτ' ἡ τὸ πάροιθεν. ὁ δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσι νοήσας  
θάμβησεν κατὰ θυμόν· δίσατο γὰρ θεὸν εἶναι.  
αὐτίκα δὲ μνηστῆρας ἐπφέρετο ἵσθεος φῶς.

Τοῖσι δ' ἀοιδὸς ἀειδε περικλυτός, οἱ δὲ σιωπῆ 325  
ἥταρ ἀκούοντες· ὁ δ' Ἀχαιῶν νόστον ἀειδε  
λυγρόν, δν ἐκ Τροίης ἐπετείλατο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.  
τοῦ δ' ὑπερωιόθεν φρεσὶ σύνθετο θέσπιν ἀοιδὴν  
κούρη Ἰκαρίοιο, περίφρων Πηνελόπεια·  
κλίμακα δ' ὑψηλὴν κατεβήσετο οἴο δόμοιο, 330  
οὐκ οἴῃ, ἀμα τῇ γε καὶ ἀμφίπολοι δύ' ἔποντο.  
ἡ δ' ὅτε δὴ μνηστῆρας ἀφίκετο δῖα γυναικῶν,  
στῇ ῥᾳ παρὰ σταθμὸν τέγεος πύκα ποιητοῖο,  
ἄντα παρειάων σχομένη λιπαρὰ κρήδεμνα·  
ἀμφίπολος δ' ἄρα οἱ κεδνὴ ἐκάτερθε παρέστη. 335  
δακρύσασα δ' ἔπειτα προσῆδα θεῖον ἀοιδόν·

“Φήμιε, πολλὰ γὰρ ἄλλα βροτῶν θελκτήρια οἶδας,  
ἔργ' ἀιδρῶν τε θεῶν τε, τά τε κλείουσιν ἀοιδοί·

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<sup>1</sup> ἀνδπαια is probably a neut. pl. with the force of an adverb, and means simply “upward.” Aristarchus took it

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 312-338

and very beautiful, which shall be to thee an heirloom from me, even such a gift as dear friends give to friends."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Stay me now no longer, when I am eager to be gone, and whatsoever gift thy heart bids thee give me, give it when I come back, to bear to my home, choosing a right beautiful one; it shall bring thee its worth in return."

So spoke the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and departed, flying upward<sup>1</sup> as a bird; and in his heart she put strength and courage, and made him think of his father even more than aforetime. And in his mind he marked her and marvelled, for he deemed that she was a god; and straightway he went among the wooers, a godlike man.

For them the famous minstrel was singing, and they sat in silence listening; and he sang of the return of the Achaeans—the woeful return from Troy which Pallas Athene laid upon them. And from her upper chamber the daughter of Icarius, wise Penelope, heard his wondrous song, and she went down the high stairway from her chamber, not alone, for two handmaids attended her. Now when the fair lady had come to the wooers, she stood by the doorpost of the well-built hall, holding before her face her shining veil; and a faithful handmaid stood on either side of her. Then she burst into tears, and spoke to the divine minstrel:

"Phemius, many other things thou knowest to charm mortals, deeds of men and gods which min-

to be the name of a bird. Others give it the meaning "invisibly," and still others render "through the openings (*ðwai*) in the roof."

# HOMER

τῶν ἔν γέ σφιν ἀειδε παρήμενος, οἱ δὲ σιωπῇ  
οἶνον πινόντων· ταύτης δ’ ἀποπαύε’ ἀοιδῆς 340  
λυγρῆς, ἣ τέ μοι αἰεὶ ἐν στήθεσσι φίλον κῆρ  
τείρει, ἐπεὶ με μάλιστα καθίκετο πένθος ἄλαστον.  
τοιην γὰρ κεφαλὴν ποθέω μεμνημένη αἰεῖ,  
ἀνδρός, τοῦ κλέος εὔρὺν καθ’ Ἑλλάδα καὶ μέσον  
“Αργος.”<sup>1</sup>

Τὴν δ’ αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα· 345  
“Μῆτερ ἐμή, τί τ’ ἄρα φθονέεις ἐρίηρον ἀοιδὸν  
τέρπειν ὅππη οἱ νόος ὅρνυται; οὐ νύ τ’ ἀοιδὸν  
αἴτιοι, ἀλλά ποθι Ζεὺς αἴτιος, ὃς τε δίδωσιν  
ἀνδράσιν ἀλφηστῆσιν, ὅπως ἐθέλησιν, ἔκάστῳ.  
τούτῳ δ’ οὐ νέμεσις Δαναῶν κακὸν οἴτον ἀείδειν· 350  
τὴν γὰρ ἀοιδὴν μᾶλλον ἐπικλείουσ’ ἄνθρωποι,  
ἢ τις ἀκουόντεσσι νεωτάτη ἀμφιπέληται.  
σοὶ δ’ ἐπιτολμάτῳ κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς ἀκούειν·  
οὐ γὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς οἷος ἀπώλεσε νόστιμον ἥμαρ  
ἐν Τροίῃ, πολλοὶ δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι φῶτες ὅλοιτο. 355  
ἄλλ’ εἰς οἰκον ἰοῦσα τὰ σ’ αὐτῆς ἔργα κόμιζε,<sup>2</sup>  
ἰστόν τ’ ἡλακάτην τε, καὶ ἀμφιπόλοισι κέλευε  
ἔργον ἐποίχεσθαι· μῦθος δ’ ἀνδρεσσι μελήσει  
πᾶσι, μάλιστα δ’ ἐμοί· τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἔστ’ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ.”

“Η μὲν θαμβήσασα πάλιν οἰκόνδε βεβήκει· 360  
παιδὸς γὰρ μῦθον πεπνυμένον ἔνθετο θυμῷ.  
ἐς δ’ ὑπερφ’ ἀναβᾶσα σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξὶ<sup>3</sup>  
κλαῖεν ἔπειτ’ Ὁδυσῆα φίλον πόσιν, ὅφρα οἱ ὕπνοι  
ἡδὺν ἐπὶ βλεφάροισι βάλε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.

<sup>1</sup> Line 344 was rejected by Aristarchus; cf. iv. 726, 816, xv. 80.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 356-9, rejected by Aristarchus, are bracketed by many editors.

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 339-364

strels make famous. Sing them one of these, as thou sittest here, and let them drink their wine in silence. But cease from this woeful song which ever harrows the heart in my breast, for upon me above all women has come a sorrow not to be forgotten. So dear a head do I ever remember with longing, even my husband, whose fame is wide through Hellas and mid-Argos.”<sup>1</sup>

Then wise Telemachus answered her: “My mother, why dost thou begrudge the good minstrel to give pleasure in whatever way his heart is moved? It is not minstrels that are to blame, but Zeus, I ween, is to blame, who gives to men that live by toil,<sup>2</sup> to each one as he will. With this man no one can be wroth if he sings of the evil doom of the Danaans; for men praise that song the most which comes the newest to their ears. For thyself, let thy heart and soul endure to listen; for not Odysseus alone lost in Troy the day of his return, but many others likewise perished. Nay, go to thy chamber, and busy thyself with thine own tasks, the loom and the distaff, and bid thy handmaids ply their tasks; but speech shall be for men, for all, but most of all for me; since mine is the authority in the house.”

She then, seized with wonder, went back to her chamber, for she laid to heart the wise saying of her son. Up to her upper chamber she went with her handmaids, and then bewailed Odysseus, her dear husband, until flashing-eyed Athene cast sweet sleep upon her eyelids.

<sup>1</sup> The phrase probably means no more than “throughout the length and breadth of Greece.”

<sup>2</sup> Others render “that live by bread,” and still others “gain-getting.”

# HOMER

Μυηστήρες δ' ὁμάδησαν ἀνὰ μέγαρα σκιοεντα, 365  
 πάντες δ' ἡρήσαντο παρὰ λεχέεσσι κλιθῆναι.  
 τοῖσι δὲ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνυμένος ἥρχετο μύθων.

“Μητρὸς ἐμῆς μυηστῆρες ὑπέρβιον ὕβριν ἔχοντες,  
 νῦν μὲν δαινύμενοι τερπώμεθα, μηδὲ βοητὸς  
 ἔστω, ἐπεὶ τόδε καλὸν ἀκουέμεν ἔστιν ἀοιδοῦ 370  
 τοιοῦδ' οἶος δ' ἔστι, θεοῖς ἐναλίγκιος αὐδήν.  
 ἥῶθεν δ' ἀγορήνδε καθεξώμεσθα κιύντες  
 πάντες, ἵν' ὕμιν μῦθον ἀπηλεγέως ἀποείπω,  
 ἔξιέναι μεγάρων ἄλλας δ' ἀλεγύνετε δαῖτας, 375  
 ὑμὰ κτήματ' ἔδουντες, ἀμειβόμενοι κατὰ οἴκους.  
 εἰ δ' ὕμιν δοκέει τόδε λωίτερον καὶ ἀμεινον  
 ἔμμεναι, ἀνδρὸς ἐνὸς βίοτον νήποινον ὀλέσθαι,  
 κείρετ<sup>·</sup>. ἐγὼ δὲ θεοὺς ἐπιβώσομαι αἰὲν ἔόντας,  
 αἱ κέ ποθι Ζεὺς δῷσι παλίντιτα ἔργα γενέσθαι·  
 νήποινοί κεν ἔπειτα δόμων ἔντοσθεν ὅλοισθε.” 380

“Ως ἔφαθ<sup>·</sup>, οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ὀδὰξ ἐν χείλεσι φύντες  
 Τηλέμαχον θαύμαζον, δὲ θαρσαλέως ἀγόρευεν.

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ἀντίνοος προσέφη, Ἐυπείθεος νιός.  
 “Τηλέμαχ<sup>·</sup>, ἦ μάλα δή σε διδάσκουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοὶ  
 ὑψαγόρην τ'<sup>·</sup> ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέως ἀγορεύειν· 385  
 μὴ σέ γ' ἐν ἀμφιάλῳ Ἰθάκῃ βασιλῆα Κρονίων  
 ποιήσειεν, δ τοι γενεῇ πατρώιόν ἔστιν.”

Τὸν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
 “Ἀντίνο<sup>·</sup>, ἦ καὶ μοι νεμεσήσεαι<sup>1</sup> ὅττι κεν εἴπω;  
 καὶ κεν τοῦτ<sup>·</sup> ἐθέλοιμι Διός γε διδόντος ἀρέσθαι.  
 ἦ φῆς τοῦτο κάκιστον ἐν ἀνθρώποισι τετύχθαι;  
 οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακὸν βασιλευέμεν<sup>·</sup> αἰψύτε οἱ δῶ

<sup>1</sup> ἦ καὶ μοι νεμεσήσεαι: εἴ πέρ μοι καὶ ἀγάσσεαι, “even though thou be angry.”

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But the wooers broke into uproar throughout the shadowy halls, and all prayed, each that he might lie by her side. And among them wise Telemachus was the first to speak :

"Wooers of my mother, overweening in your insolence, for the present let us make merry with feasting, but let there be no brawling ; for this is a goodly thing, to listen to a minstrel such as this man is, like to the gods in voice. But in the morning let us go to the assembly and take our seats, one and all, that I may declare my word to you outright that you depart from these halls. Prepare you other feasts, eating your own substance and changing from house to house. But if this seems in your eyes to be a better and more profitable thing, that one man's livelihood should be ruined without atonement, waste ye it. But I will call upon the gods that are forever, if haply Zeus may grant that deeds of requital may be wrought. Without atonement, then, should ye perish within my halls."

So he spoke, and they all bit their lips and marvelled at Telemachus, for that he spoke boldly.

Then Antinous, son of Eupeithes, answered him : "Telemachus, verily the gods themselves are teaching thee to be a man of vaunting tongue, and to speak with boldness. May the son of Cronos never make thee king in sea-girt Ithaca, which thing is by birth thy heritage."

Then wise Telemachus answered him : "Antinous, wilt thou be wroth with me for the word that I shall say ? Even this should I be glad to accept from the hand of Zeus. Thinkest thou indeed that this is the worst fate among men ? Nay, it is no bad thing to be a king. Straightway one's house grows rich and

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ἀφινειδν πέλεται καὶ τιμηστέρος αὐτός.

ἄλλ' ἡ τοι βασιλῆς Ἀχαιῶν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι  
πολλοὶ ἐν ἀμφιάλῳ Ἰθάκῃ, νέοι ἡδὲ παλαιοί,  
τῶν κέν τις τόδ' ἔχησιν, ἐπεὶ θάνε δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν οἴκοιο ἄναξ ἔσομ' ἡμετέροιο  
καὶ δμώων, οὓς μοι ληίσσατο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Εὔρύμαχος Πολύβου πάις ἀντίον ηὔδα.  
“Τηλέμαχ', ἡ τοι ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται,  
ὅς τις ἐν ἀμφιάλῳ Ἰθάκῃ βασιλεύσει Ἀχαιῶν·  
κτήματα δ' αὐτὸς ἔχοις καὶ δώμασιν οἰσιν ἀνάστοις.  
μὴ γάρ δ' γ' ἐλθοι ἀνὴρ ὃς τίς σ' ἀέκοντα βίηφιν  
κτήματ' ἀπορράισει, Ἰθάκης ἔτι ναιετοώσης.  
ἄλλ' ἐθέλω σε, φέριστε, περὶ ξείνοιο ἐρέσθαι,  
όππόθεν οὗτος ἀνήρ, ποίης δ' ἐξ εὑχεται εἶναι  
γαίης, ποῦ δέ νύ οἱ γενεὴ καὶ πατρὶς ἄρουρα.  
ἡέ τιν' ἀγγελίην πατρὸς φέρει ἐρχομένοιο,  
ἢ ἐὸν αὐτοῦ χρεῖος ἐλδόμενος τόδ' ἵκανει;  
οἷον ἀνατέξας ἄφαρ οἴχεται, οὐδὲ ὑπέμεινε  
γνώμεναι· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακῷ εἰς ὥπα ἐώκει.”

Τὸν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα.  
“Εὔρύμαχ', ἡ τοι νόστος ἀπώλετο πατρὸς ἐμοῖο·  
οὕτ' οὖν ἀγγελίη ἔτι πείθομαι, εἴ ποθεν ἐλθοι,  
οὕτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάζομαι, ἢν τινα μήτηρ  
ἐσ μέγαρον καλέσασα θεοπρόπον ἐξερέηται.  
ξεῖνος δ' οὗτος ἐμὸς πατρώιος ἐκ Τάφου ἐστίν,  
Μέντης δ' Ἀγχιάλοιο δαΐφρονος εὐχεται εἶναι  
νίος, ἀτὰρ Ταφίοισι φιληρέτμοισιν ἀνάσσει.”

“Οι, φάτο Τηλέμαχος, φρεσὶ δ' ἀθανάτην θεὸν ἔγνω.  
Οἱ δ' εἰς ὁρχηστύν τε καὶ ἴμερόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν

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oneself is held in greater honour. However, there are other kings of the Achaeans full many in sea-girt Ithaca, both young and old. One of these haply may have this place, since goodly Odysseus is dead. But I will be lord of our own house and of the slaves that goodly Odysseus won for me."

Then Eurymachus, son of Polybus, answered him : " Telemachus, this matter verily lies on the knees of the gods, who of the Achaeans shall be king in sea-girt Ithaca ; but as for thy possessions, thou mayest keep them thyself, and be lord in thine own house. Never may that man come who by violence and against thy will shall wrest thy possessions from thee, while men yet live in Ithaca. But I am fain, good sir, to ask thee of the stranger, whence this man comes. Of what land does he declare himself to be ? Where are his kinsmen and his native fields ? Does he bring some tidings of thy father's coming, or came he hither in furtherance of some matter of his own ? How he started up, and was straightway gone ! Nor did he wait to be known ; and yet he seemed no base man to look upon."

Then wise Telemachus answered him : " Eurymachus, surely my father's home-coming is lost and gone. No longer do I put trust in tidings, whencesoever they may come, norreck I of any prophecy which my mother haply may learn of a seer, when she has called him to the hall. But this stranger is a friend of my father's house from Taphos. He declares that he is Mentes, son of wise Anchialus, and he is lord over the oar-loving Taphians."

So spoke Telemachus, but in his heart he knew the immortal goddess.

Now the wooers turned to the dance and to glad-

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τρεψάμενοι τέρπουτο, μένον δ' ἐπὶ ἔσπερον ἐλθεῖν.  
 τοῖσι δὲ τερπομένοισι μέλας ἐπὶ ἔσπερος ἥλθε·  
 δὴ τότε κακκείουντες ἔβαν οἰκόνδε ἔκαστος.

Τηλέμαχος δ', ὅθι οἱ θάλαμος περικαλλέος αὐλῆς 425  
 ὑψηλὸς δέδμητο περισκέπτῳ ἐνὶ χώρῳ,  
 ἐνθ' ἔβῃ εἰς εὐνὴν πολλὰ φρεσὶ μερμηρίζων.

τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἄμ' αἰθομένας δαιδας φέρε κεδνὰ ἴδυνα  
 Εύρυκλει, Ὁπος θυγάτηρ Πεισηνορίδαο,  
 τήν ποτε Λαέρτης πρίατο κτεάτεσσιν ἑοῖσιν 430  
 πρωθήβην ἔτ' ἐοῦσαν, ἐεικοσάβοια δ' ἔδωκεν,  
 ἵσα δέ μιν κεδνῇ ἀλόχῳ τίεν ἐν μεγάροισιν,  
 εὐνῇ δ' οὐ ποτ' ἔμικτο, χόλον δ' ἀλέεινε γυναικός.  
 ἦ οἱ ἄμ' αἰθομένας δαιδας φέρε, καὶ ἐ μάλιστα  
 δμφάων φιλέεσκε, καὶ ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἔόντα. 435

ῳξεν δὲ θύρας θαλάμου πύκα ποιητοῖο,  
 ἔζετο δ' ἐν λέκτρῳ, μαλακὸν δ' ἔκδυνε χιτῶνα.  
 καὶ τὸν μὲν γραίης πυκιμηδέος ἔμβαλε χερσίν.  
 ἦ μὲν τὸν πτύξασα καὶ ἀσκήσασα χιτῶνα,  
 πασσάλῳ ἀγκρεμάσασα παρὰ τρητοῖσι λέχεσσι 440  
 βῆ δ' ἵμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο, θύρην δ' ἐπέρυσσε κορώνῃ  
 ἀργυρέῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κληῆδ' ἐτάνυσσεν ἴμάντι.  
 ἐνθ' ὅ γε παννύχιος, κεκαλυμμένος οἰὸς ἀώτῳ,  
 βούλευε φρεσὶν ἥσιν ὁδὸν τὴν πέφραδ' Ἀθήνη.

## THE ODYSSEY, I. 422-444

some song, and made them merry, and waited till evening should come ; and as they made merry dark evening came upon them. Then they went, each man to his house, to take their rest. But Telemachus, where his chamber was built in the beautiful court, high, in a place of wide outlook, thither went to his bed, pondering many things in mind ; and with him, bearing blazing torches, went true-hearted Eurycleia, daughter of Ops, son of Peisenor. Her long ago Laertes had bought with his wealth, when she was in her first youth, and gave for her the price of twenty oxen ; and he honoured her even as he honoured his faithful wife in his halls, but he never lay with her in love, for he shunned the wrath of his wife. She it was who bore for Telemachus the blazing torches ; for she of all the handmaids loved him most, and had nursed him when he was a child. He opened the doors of the well-built chamber, sat down on the bed, and took off his soft tunic and laid it in the wise old woman's hands. And she folded and smoothed the tunic and hung it on a peg beside the corded<sup>1</sup> bedstead, and then went forth from the chamber, drawing the door to by its silver handle, and driving the bolt home with the thong. So there, the night through, wrapped in a fleece of wool, he pondered in his mind upon the journey which Athene had shewn him.

<sup>1</sup> Possibly "mortised" ; yet see xxiii. 201.

## B

‘Ημος δ’ ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος ’Ηώς,  
 ὥρνυτ’ ἄρ’ ἐξ εὐνῆφιν ’Οδυσσῆος φίλος νιὸς  
 εῖματα ἑστάμενος, περὶ δὲ ξύφος ὁξὺν θέτ’ ὥμω,  
 ποσσὶ δ’ ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,  
 βῆ δ’ ἵμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο θεῷ ἐναλίγκιος ἄντην. 5  
 αἰψα δὲ κηρύκεσσι λιγυνθόγγοισι κέλευσε  
 κηρύσσειν ἀγορήνδε κάρη κομόωντας ’Αχαιούς.  
 οἱ μὲν ἐκηρυσσον, τοὶ δ’ ἡγείροντο μάλ’ ὥκα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρ’ ἡγερθεν ὅμηγερέες τ’ ἐγένοντο,  
 βῆ ρ’ ἵμεν εἰς ἀγορήν, παλάμη δ’ ἔχε χάλκεον ἔγχος, 10  
 οὐκ οἶος, ἀμα τῷ γε δύω κύνες<sup>1</sup> ἀργοὶ ἐποντο.  
 Θεσπεσίην δ’ ἄρα τῷ γε χάριν κατέχενεν ’Αθήνη.  
 τὸν δ’ ἄρα πάντες λαοὶ ἐπερχόμενον θηεῦντο.  
 ἔζετο δ’ ἐν πατρὸς θώκῳ, εἰξαν δὲ γέροντες.

Τοῖσι δ’ ἐπειθ’ ἡρως Αἰγύπτιος ἡρχ’ ἀγορεύειν, 15  
 δος δὴ γήραϊ κυφὸς ἔην καὶ μυρία ἥδη.  
 καὶ γὰρ τοῦ φίλος νιὸς ἀμ’ ἀντιθέψ ’Οδυσῆι  
 ’Ιλιον εἰς ἐύπωλον ἔβη κοίλης ἐνὶ νηυσίν,  
 ’Αντιφος αἰχμητής· τὸν δ’ ἀγριος ἕκτανε Κύκλωψ  
 ἐν σπῆι γλαφυρῷ, πύματον δ’ ωπλίσσατο δόρπον. 20  
 τρεῖς δέ οἱ ἄλλοι ἔσαν, καὶ ὁ μὲν μνηστῆρσιν ὁμίλει,  
 Εὐρύνομος, δύο δ’ αἰὲν<sup>2</sup> ἔχον πατρώια ἔργα.

\* δύω κύνες : κύνες πόδας.  
 \*\* δύο δ’ αἰὲν : δύο δ’ ἄλλοι.

## BOOK II

SOON as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, up from his bed arose the dear son of Odysseus and put on his clothing. About his shoulder he slung his sharp sword, and beneath his shining feet bound his fair sandals, and went forth from his chamber like a god to look upon. Straightway he bade the clear-voiced heralds to summon to the assembly the long-haired Achaeans. And the heralds made the summons, and the Achaeans assembled full quickly. Now when they were assembled and met together, Telemachus went his way to the place of assembly, holding in his hand a spear of bronze—not alone, for along with him two swift hounds followed; and wondrous was the grace that Athene shed upon him, and all the people marvelled at him as he came. But he sat down in his father's seat, and the elders gave place.

Then among them the lord Aegyptius was the first to speak, a man bowed with age and wise with wisdom untold. Now he spoke, because his dear son had gone in the hollow ships to Ilius, famed for its horses, in the company of godlike Odysseus, even the warrior Antiphus. But him the savage Cyclops had slain in his hollow cave, and made of him his latest meal. Three others there were; one, Eryx-nomus, consorted with the wooers, and two ever kept

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ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς τοῦ λήθετ' ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων.  
τοῦ δὲ γε δάκρυ χέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπε·

“Κέκλυτε δὴ νῦν μεν, Ἰθακῆσιοι, ὅττι κεν εἴπω· 25  
οὔτε ποθ' ἡμετέρη ἀγορὴ γένεται οὔτε θόωκος  
ἔξ οὖν Ὁδυσσεὺς δῆος ἔβη κοίλης ἐνὶ νηυσί.  
νῦν δὲ τίς ὁδὸς ἥγειρε; τίνα χρειώ τόσον ἵκει  
ἥτε νέων ἀνδρῶν ἢ οὐ προγενέστεροί εἰσιν;  
ἥτε τιν' ἀγγελίην στρατοῦ ἔκλυεν ἐρχομένοιο, 30  
ἥν χ' ἡμῖν σάφα εἴποι, ὅτε πρότερός γε πύθοιτο;  
ἥτε τι δήμιον ἄλλο πιφαύσκεται ηδὸς ἀγορεύει;  
ἐσθλός μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι, δύνημενος. εἴθε οἱ αὐτῷ  
Ζεὺς ἀγαθὸν τελέσειεν, ὅτι φρεσὶν ἥσι μενοινά.”

“Ως φάτο, χαῖρε δὲ φήμη Ὅδυσσης φίλος υἱός, 35  
οὐδὲ ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν ἥστο, μενοίνησεν δ' ἀγορεύειν,  
στῇ δὲ μέσῃ ἀγορῆς σκῆπτρον δέ οἱ ἔμβαλε χειρὶ<sup>1</sup>  
κῆρυξ Πεισήνωρ πεπνυμένα μῆδεα εἰδώς.  
πρῶτον ἔπειτα γέρουντα καθαπτόμενος προσέειπεν·

“Ο γέρον, οὐχ ἕκὰς οὗτος ἀνήρ, τάχα δ' εἰσει αὐτός,  
ὅς λαὸν ἥγειρα· μάλιστα δέ μ' ἄλγος ἱκάνει. 41  
οὔτε τιν' ἀγγελίην στρατοῦ ἔκλυον ἐρχομένοιο,  
ἥν χ' ὑμῖν σάφα εἴπω, ὅτε πρότερός γε πυθοίμην,  
οὔτε τι δήμιον ἄλλο πιφαύσκομαι οὐδὲ ἀγορεύω,  
ἄλλ' ἐμὸν αὐτῷ χρεῖος, ὃ μοι κακὰ ἔμπεσεν οἴκῳ  
δοιά· τὸ μὲν πατέρ' ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσα, ὃς ποτ' ἐν ὑμῖν 45

their father's farm. Yet, even so, he could not forget that other, mourning and sorrowing; and weeping for him he addressed the assembly, and spoke among them:

"Hearken now to me, men of Ithaca, to the word that I shall say. Never have we held assembly or session since the day when goodly Odysseus departed in the hollow ships. And now who has called us together? On whom has such need come either of the young men or of those who are older? Has he heard some tidings of the army's return,<sup>1</sup> which he might tell us plainly, seeing that he has first learned of it himself? Or is there some other public matter on which he is to speak and address us? A good man he seems in my eyes, a blessed man. May Zeus fulfil unto him himself some good, even whatsoever he desires in his heart."

So he spoke, and the dear son of Odysseus rejoiced at the word of omen; nor did he thereafter remain seated, but was fain to speak. So he took his stand in the midst of the assembly, and the staff was placed in his hands by the herald Peisenor, wise in counsel. Then he spoke, addressing first the old man:

"Old man, not far off, as thou shalt soon learn thyself, is that man who has called the host together—even I; for on me above all others has sorrow come. I have neither heard any tidings of the army's return, which I might tell you plainly, seeing that I had first learned of it myself, nor is there any other public matter on which I am to speak and address you. Nay, it is mine own need, for that evil has fallen upon my house in two-fold wise. First, I have lost my noble sire who was once king among you

<sup>1</sup> Or, possibly, "regarding an invading host."

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τοίσδεσσιν βασίλευε, πατὴρ δὲ ὁς ἥπιος ἦεν·  
νῦν δὲ αὖτις πολὺ μεῖζον, δὲ δὴ τάχα οἰκον ἄπαντα  
πάγχυ διαρράσει, βίοτον δὲ ἀπὸ πάμπαν ὀλέσσει.  
μητέρι μοι μηηστήρες ἐπέχραον οὐκ ἐθελούσῃ, 50  
τῶν ἀνδρῶν φίλοι υἱεσ, οἱ ἐνθάδε γέ εἰσὶν ἄριστοι,  
οἱ πατρὸς μὲν ἐς οἰκον ἀπερρίγασι νέεσθαι  
'Ικαρίου, ὡς καὶ αὐτὸς ἐεδυνώσατο θύγατρα,  
δοίη δὲ φίλοι καὶ οἱ κεχαρισμένος ἔλθοι·  
οἱ δὲ εἰς ἡμέτερον πωλεύμενοι ἡματα πάντα, 55  
βοῦς ἵερεύοντες καὶ δις καὶ πίονας αἴγας  
εἰλαπινάξουσιν πίνουσί τε αἴθοπα οἶνον  
μαψιδίως· τὰ δὲ πολλὰ κατάνεται. οὐ γάρ ἐπ' ἀνήρ,  
οἷος Ὁδυσσεὺς ἔσκεν, ἀρὴν ἀπὸ οἴκου ἀμῦναι.  
ἡμεῖς δὲ οὐ νῦ τι τοῖοι ἀμυνέμεν· οὐ καὶ ἐπειτα 60  
λευγαλέοι τ' ἐσόμεσθα καὶ οὐ δεδαηκότες ἀλκήν.  
οὐ γάρ ἔτ' ἀνσχετὰ ἔργα τετεύχαται, οὐδὲ ἔτι καλῶς  
οἰκος ἐμὸς διόλωλε. νεμεσσήθητε καὶ αὐτοί,  
ἄλλους τ' αἰδέσθητε περικτίονας ἀνθρώπους, 65  
οἱ περιναιετάουσιν θεῶν δὲ ὑποδείσατε μῆνιν,  
μή τι μεταστρέψωσιν ἀγαστάμενοι κακὰ ἔργα.  
λίσσομαι ἡμὲν Ζηνὸς Ὄλυμπίου ἡδὲ Θέμιστος,  
οὐ τ' ἀνδρῶν ἀγορὰς ἡμὲν λύει ἡδὲ καθίζει·  
σχέσθε, φίλοι, καὶ μὲν οἶον ἔάσατε πένθεϋ λυγρῷ 70  
τείρεσθ', εἰ μή πού τι πατὴρ ἐμὸς ἐσθλὸς Ὁδυσσεὺς  
δυσμενέων κάκος ἔρεξεν ἐυκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς,  
τῶν μὲν ἀποτινύμενοι κακὰ ῥέζετε δυσμενέοντες,  
τούτους δὲ τρύνοντες. ἐμοὶ δέ κε κέρδιον εἴη

## THE ODYSSEY, II. 47-74

here, and was gentle as a father; and now there is come an evil yet greater far, which will presently altogether destroy my house and ruin all my livelihood. My mother have wooers beset against her will, the sons of those men who are here the noblest. They shrink from going to the house of her father, Icarius, that he may himself exact the bride-gifts for his daughter, and give her to whom he will, even to him who meets his favour, but thronging our house day after day they slay our oxen and sheep and fat goats, and keep revel, and drink the flaming wine recklessly; and havoc is made of all this wealth. For there is no man here, such as Odysseus was, to ward off ruin from the house. As for me, I am no wise such as he to ward it off. Nay verily, even if I try I shall be found a weakling and one knowing naught of valour. Yet truly I would defend myself, if I had but the power; for now deeds past all enduring have been wrought, and past all that is seemly has my house been destroyed. Take shame upon yourselves, and have regard to your neighbours who dwell round about, and fear the wrath of the gods, lest haply they turn against you in anger at your evil deeds.<sup>1</sup> I pray you by Olympian Zeus, and by Themis who looses and gathers the assemblies of men, forbear, my friends,<sup>2</sup> and leave me alone to pine in bitter grief—unless indeed my father, goodly Odysseus, despitefully wrought the well-greaved Achaeans woe, in requital whereof ye work me woe despitefully by urging these men on. For me it were better that

<sup>1</sup> Or, possibly, "Lest in wrath they bring your evil deeds upon your own heads." Against this, however, are xiv. 284 and xxiii. 64.

<sup>2</sup> These words are addressed apparently to the whole body of the men of Ithaca, not to the wooers alone.

νῦμέας ἐσθέμεναι κειμῆλιά τε πρόβασίν τε.

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εἴ τοι όμειν γε φάγοιτε, τάχ' ἀν ποτε καὶ τίσις εἴη.  
τόφρα γὰρ ἀν κατὰ ἄστυ ποτιπτυσσοίμεθα μύθῳ  
χρήματ' ἀπαιτίζοντες, ἔως καὶ ἀπὸ πάντα δοθείη.  
νῦν δέ μοι ἀπρήκτους ὁδύνας ἐμβάλλετε θυμῷ.”

“Ως φάτο χωόμενος, ποτὸν δὲ σκῆπτρον βάλε γαίη<sup>80</sup>  
δάκρυν ἀναπρήσας· οἰκτος δὲ ἔλε λαὸν ἀπαντα.  
ἔνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἀκὴν ἔσαν, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη  
Τηλέμαχον μύθοισιν ἀμείψασθαι χαλεποῖσιν.  
‘Αντίνοος δέ μιν οἷος ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε·

“Τηλέμαχ’ ὑψαγόρη, μένος ἀσχετε, ποιὸν ἔειπες<sup>85</sup>  
ἡμέας αἰσχύνων· ἔθέλοις δέ κε μῶμον ἀνάψαι.

σοὶ δέ οὖ τι μνηστήρες Ἀχαιῶν αἴτιοι εἰσιν,  
ἄλλὰ φίλη μήτηρ, ή τοι πέρι κέρδεα οἴδεν.  
ἥδη γὰρ τρίτον ἐστὶν ἔτος, τάχα δὲ εἰσι τέταρτον,  
ἔξ οὐδὲν ἀτέμβει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.

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πάντας μέν ρού ἔλπει καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἀνδρὶ ἐκάστῳ  
ἀγγελίας προϊεῖσα, νόος δέ οἱ ἄλλα μενοινά.  
ἥ δὲ δόλον τόνδε ἄλλον ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μερμήριξε·  
στησαμένη μέγαν ιστὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ὕφαινε,  
λεπτὸν καὶ περίμετρον· ἄφαρ δὲ ημῖν μετέειπε·

95

“Κοῦροι ἐμοὶ μνηστήρες, ἐπεὶ θάνε δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
μίμνετ’ ἐπειγόμενοι τὸν ἐμὸν γάμον, εἰς δέ κε φᾶρος  
ἐκτελέσω, μή μοι μεταμώνια νήματ’ δληται,  
Δαέρτη ήρωι ταφήιον, εἰς ὅτε κέν μιν  
μοῖρ’ δλοὶ καθέλησι τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο,

100

<sup>1</sup> The verb would more naturally be rendered “will soon come”; but this would be in glaring contradiction to 107.

## THE ODYSSEY, II. 75-100

ye should yourselves eat up my treasures and my flocks. If ye were to devour them, recompense would haply be made some day; for just so long should we go up and down the city, pressing our suit and asking back our goods, until all was given back. But now past cure are the woes ye put upon my heart."

Thus he spoke in wrath, and dashed the staff down upon the ground, bursting into tears; and pity fell upon all the people. Then all the others kept silent, and no man had the heart to answer Telemachus with angry words. Antinous alone answered him, and said :

"Telemachus, thou braggart, unrestrained in daring, what a thing hast thou said, putting us to shame, and wouldest fain fasten reproach upon us! Nay, I tell thee, it is not the Achaean wooers who are anywise at fault, but thine own mother, for she is crafty above all women. For it is now the third year and the fourth will soon pass,<sup>1</sup> since she has been deceiving the hearts of the Achaeans in their breasts. To all she offers hopes, and has promises for each man, sending them messages, but her mind is set on other things. And she devised in her heart this guileful thing also : she set up in her halls a great web, and fell to weaving—fine of thread was the web and very wide ; and straightway she spoke among us :

"Young men, my wooers, since goodly Odysseus is dead, be patient, though eager for my marriage, until I finish this robe—I would not that my spinning should come to naught—a shroud for the lord Laertes, against the time when the fell fate of grievous<sup>2</sup> death shall strike him down ; lest any of the Achaean

<sup>1</sup> Others render "that lays men at their length."

HOMER

μή τίς μοι κατὰ δῆμον Ἀχαιαδῶν νεμεσήσῃ,  
αἱ̄ κεν ἄτερ σπείρου κεῖται πολλὰ κτεατίσσας·

“Ὄς ἔφαθ”, ήμιν δὲ αὐτὸς ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
ἔνθα καὶ ἡματίη μὲν ὑφαίνεσκεν μέγαν ἵστον,  
νύκτας δὲ ἀλλύεσκεν, ἀπεὶ δαῖδας παραθεῖτο. 105

ῶς τρίετες μὲν ἔληθε δόλῳ καὶ ἐπειθεὶν Ἀχαιούς.  
ἀλλ’ ὅτε τέτρατον ἥλθεν ἔτος καὶ ἐπήλυθον ὥραι,  
καὶ τότε δὴ τις ἔειπε γυναικῶν, ἢ σάφα ἥδη,  
καὶ τήν γέ ἀλλύουσαν ἐφεύρομεν ἀγλαὸν ἵστον.  
ῶς τὸ μὲν ἔξετέλεσσε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλουσ’ ὑπὲρ ἀνάγκης. 110  
σοὶ δὲ ὁδε μνηστήρες ὑποκρίνονται, ἵν’ εἰδῆς  
αὐτὸς σῷ θυμῷ, εἰδῶσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί·

μητέρα σὴν ἀπόπεμψον, ἀνωχθὶ δέ μιν γαμέεσθαι  
τῷ ὅτεώ τε πατὴρ κέλεται καὶ ἀνδάνει αὐτῇ.

εἰ δὲ ἔτ’ ἀνιήσει γε πολὺν χρόνον υἱας Ἀχαιῶν, 115  
τὰ φρονέουσ’ ἀνὰ θυμόν, ὃ οἵ πέρι δῶκεν Ἀθήνη  
ἔργα τ’ ἐπίστασθαι περικαλλέα καὶ φρένας ἐσθλὰς  
κέρδεε θ’, οἵ δὲ πώ τιν’ ἀκούομεν οὐδὲ παλαιῶν,  
τάων αὖ πάρος ἥσαν ἐυπλοκαμῖδες Ἀχαιαί,

Τυρώ τ’ Ἀλκμήνη τε ἐυστέφανός τε Μυκήνη· 120  
τάων οὖ τις ὁμοῖα νοήματα Πηνελοπείη  
ἥδη· ἀτὰρ μὲν τοῦτό γέ ἐναίσιμον οὐκ ἐνόησε.

τόφρα γὰρ οὖν βίοτόν τε τεὸν καὶ κτήματ’ ἔδονται,  
ὅφρα κε κείνη τοῦτον ἔχη νόον, ὃν τινά οἱ νῦν  
ἐν στήθεσσι τιθεῖσι θεοί. μέγα μὲν κλέος αὐτῇ 125  
ποιεῖται, αὐτὰρ σοί γε ποθὴν πολέος βιότοιο.  
ἥμεις δὲ οὕτ’ ἐπὶ ἔργα πάρος γέ ἵμεν οὔτε πη ἄλλη,  
πρίν γέ αὐτὴν γήμασθαι Ἀχαιῶν φέρεται·”

women in the land should be wroth with me, if he, who had won great possessions, were to lie without a shroud.'

"So she spoke, and our proud hearts consented. Then day by day she would weave at the great web, but by night would unravel it, when she had let place torches by her. Thus for three years she by her craft kept the Achaeans from knowing, and beguiled them; but when the fourth year came as the seasons rolled on, even then one of her women who knew all told us, and we caught her unravelling the splendid web. So she finished it against her will, perforce. Therefore to thee the wooers make answer thus, that thou mayest thyself know it in thine heart, and that all the Achaeans may know. Send away thy mother, and command her to wed whomsoever her father bids, and whoso is pleasing to her. But if she shall continue long time to vex the sons of the Achaeans, mindful in her heart of this, that Athene has endowed her above other women with knowledge of fair handiwork and an understanding heart, and wiles, such as we have never yet heard that any even of the women of old knew, of those who long ago were fair-tressed Achaean women—Tyro and Alcmenë and Mycene of the fair crown—of whom not one was like Penelope in shrewd device; yet this at least she devised not aright. For so long shall men devour thy livelihood and thy possessions, even as long as she shall keep the counsel which the gods now put in her heart. Great fame she brings on herself, but on thee regret for thy much substance. For us, we will go neither to our lands nor elsewhere, until she marries that one of the Achaeans whom she will."

## HOMER

Τὸν δ' αὐ τηλέμαχος πεπυνυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
 “Αντίνο', οὐ πως ἔστι δόμων ἀέκουσαν ἀπῶσαι      130  
 ἢ μ' ἔτεχ', ἢ μ' ἔθρεψε· πατὴρ δ' ἐμὸς ἄλλοθι γαίης,  
 ζώει ὁ γ' ἢ τέθυηκε· κακὸν δέ με πόλλα' ἀποτίνειν  
 Ἰκαρίῳ, αἱ̑ κ' αὐτὸς ἐκὼν ἀπὸ μητέρα πέμψω.  
 ἐκ γὰρ τοῦ πατρὸς κακὰ πείσομαι, ἄλλα δὲ δαίμων  
 δώσει, ἐπεὶ μήτηρ στυγερὰς ἀρήσετ<sup>7</sup> ἐρινῦς      135  
 οἴκου ἀπερχομένη· νέμεσις δέ μοι ἐξ ἀνθρώπων  
 ἔσσεται· ὡς οὐ τοῦτον ἐγώ ποτε μῦθον ἐνίψω.  
 ὑμέτερος δ' εἰ μὲν θυμὸς νεμεσίζεται αὐτῶν,  
 ἔξιτέ μοι μεγάρων, ἄλλας δ' ἀλεγύνετε δαῖτας      140  
 ὑμὰ κτῆματ<sup>8</sup> ἔδοντες ἀμειβόμενοι κατὰ οἴκους.  
 εἰ δ' ὑμιν δοκέει τόδε λωίτερον καὶ ἄμεινον  
 ἔμμεναι, ἀνδρὸς ἐνὸς βίοτον νήποινον δλέσθαι,  
 κείρετ<sup>9</sup>. ἐγὼ δὲ θεοὺς ἐπιβάσομαι αἰὲν ἔόντας,  
 αἱ̑ κέ ποθι Ζεὺς δῷσι παλιντίτα ἕργα γενέσθαι.  
 νήποινοί κεν ἔπειτα δόμων ἔντοσθεν δλοισθε.”      145

“Ως φάτο Τηλέμαχος, τῷ δ' αἰετῷ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς  
 ὑψόθεν ἐκ κορυφῆς ὅρεος προέηκε πέτεσθαι.  
 τῷ δ' ἔως μέν ρ' ἐπέτοντο μετὰ πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο  
 πλησίω ἀλλήλοισι τιταινομένω πτερύγεσσιν.  
 ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ μέσσην ἀγορὴν πολύφημον ἵκέσθην,      150  
 ἔνθ' ἐπιδινηθέντε τιναξάσθην πτερὰ πυκνά,  
 ἐς δ' ἰδέτην πάντων κεφαλάς, δσσοντο δ' δλεθρον.  
 δρυψαμένω δ' ὄνυχεσσι παρειὰς ἀμφί τε δειρὰς  
 δεξιὰ ἦτιξαν διά τ' οἰκία καὶ πόλιν αὐτῶν.

## THE ODYSSEY, II. 129-154

Then wise Telemachus answered him, and said : "Antinous, in no wise may I thrust forth from the house against her will her that bore me and reared me ; and, as for my father, he is in some other land, whether he be alive or dead. An evil thing it were for me to pay back a great price to Icarus, as I must, if of my own will I send my mother away. For from her father's hand shall I suffer evil, and heaven will send other ills besides, for my mother as she leaves the house will invoke the dread Avengers ; and I shall have blame, too, from men. Therefore will I never speak this word. And for you, if your own heart is wroth hereat, get you forth from my halls and prepare you other feasts, eating your own substance and changing from house to house. But if this seems in your eyes to be a better and more profitable thing, that one man's livelihood should be ruined without atonement, waste ye it. But I will call upon the gods that are forever, if haply Zeus may grant that deeds of requital may be wrought. Without atonement then should ye perish within my halls."

So spoke Telemachus, and in answer Zeus, whose voice is borne afar,<sup>1</sup> sent forth two eagles, flying from on high, from a mountain peak. For a time they flew swift as the blasts of the wind side by side with wings outspread ; but when they reached the middle of the many-voiced assembly, then they wheeled about, flapping their wings rapidly, and down on the heads of all they looked, and death was in their glare. Then they tore with their talons one another's cheeks and necks on either side, and darted away to the right across the houses and the city of the men.

<sup>1</sup> The adjective is sometimes rendered "far-seeing."

HOMER

θάμβησαν δ' ὅρνιθας, ἐπεὶ ἵδον ὁφθαλμοῖσιν·      155  
 ὥρμηναν δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἃ περ τελέεσθαι ἔμελλον.  
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε γέρων ἥρως Ἀλιθέρσης  
 Μαστορίδης· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὄμηλικίην ἐκέκαστο  
 ὅρνιθας γνῶναι καὶ ἐναίσιμα μυθήσασθαι·  
 ὁ σφιν ἐν φρουρέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπε·      160

"Κέκλυτε δὴ νῦν μευ, Ἰθακήσιοι, ὅττι κεν εἴπω·  
 μηντστῆρσιν δὲ μάλιστα πιφαυσκόμενος τάδε εἴρω·  
 τοῖσιν γὰρ μέγα πῆμα κυλίνδεται· οὐ γὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
 δὴν ἀπάνευθε φίλων ὧν ἔσσεται, ἀλλά που ἥδη  
 ἐγγὺς ἐὼν τοῖσδεσσι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φυτεύει      165  
 πάντεσσιν· πολέσιν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοισιν κακὸν ἔσται,  
 οἱ νεμόμεσθ' Ἰθάκην ἐνδείελον. ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν  
 φραζώμεσθ', ὡς κεν καταπαύσομεν οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ<sup>1</sup>  
 πανέσθων· καὶ γάρ σφιν ἄφαρ τόδε λώιόν ἔστιν.  
 οὐ γὰρ ἀπείρητος μαντεύομαι, ἀλλ' ἐν εἰδώς·      170  
 καὶ γάρ κείνῳ φημὶ τελευτῆρηναι ἀπαντα,  
 ὡς οἱ ἐμυθεόμην, ὅτε "Ιλιον εἰσανέβαινον  
 Ἀργεῖοι, μετὰ δέ σφιν ἔβη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.  
 φῆν κακὰ πολλὰ παθόντ', ὀλέσαντ' ἄπο πάντας  
 ἑταίρους,

ἄγνωστον πάντεσσιν ἔεικοστῷ ἐνιαυτῷ      175  
 οἴκαδ' ἐλεύσεσθαι· τὰ δὲ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται."<sup>2</sup>

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Εὐρύμαχος Πολύβου πάις ἀντίον ηὔδα·  
 "Ω γέρον, εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν μηντεύο σοῖσι τέκεσσιν  
 οἴκαδ' ἵών, μή πού τι κακὸν πάσχωσιν ὀπίσσω·  
 ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων μαντεύεσθαι.      180  
 ὅρνιθες δέ τε πολλοὶ ὑπ' αὐγὰς ἡελίοιο  
 φοιτῶσ', οὐδέ τέ πάντες ἐναίσιμοι· αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς

But they were seized with wonder at the birds when their eyes beheld them, and pondered in their hearts on what was to come to pass. Then among them spoke the old lord Halitherses, son of Mastor, for he surpassed all men of his day in knowledge of birds and in uttering words of fate. He with good intent addressed their assembly, and spoke among them :

"Hearken now to me, men of Ithaca, to the word that I shall say ; and to the wooers especially do I declare and announce these things, since on them a great woe is rolling. For Odysseus shall not long be away from his friends, but even now, methinks, he is near, and is sowing death and fate for these men, one and all. Aye, and to many others of us also who dwell in clear-seen Ithaca will he be a bane. But long ere that let us take thought how we may make an end of this—or rather let them of themselves make an end, for this is straightway the better course for them. Not as one untried do I prophesy, but with sure knowledge. For unto Odysseus I declare that all things are fulfilled even as I told him, when the Argives embarked for Ilios and with them went Odysseus of many wiles. I declared that after suffering many ills and losing all his comrades he would come home in the twentieth year unknown to all ; and lo, all this is now being brought to pass."

Then Eurymachus, son of Polybus, answered him, and said : "Old man, up now, get thee home and prophesy to thy children, lest haply in days to come they suffer ill. In this matter I am better far than thou to prophesy. Many birds there are that fare to and fro under the rays of the sun, and not all are fateful. As for Odysseus, he has perished far away,

ώλετο τῇλ<sup>3</sup>, ὡς καὶ σὺ καταφθίσθαι σὺν ἐκείνῳ  
 ὥφελες. οὐκ ἀν τόσσα θεοπροπέων ἀγόρευες,  
 οὐδέ κε Τηλέμαχον κεχολωμένον ὥδ' ἀνιείης,  
 σῷ οἴκῳ δῶρον ποτιδέγμενος, αὐτὸν πόρησιν.  
 ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·  
 αὐτὸν περιώτερον ἄνδρα παλαιά τε πολλά τε εἰδὼς  
 παρφάμενος ἐπέεσσιν ἐποτρύνης χαλεπαίνειν,  
 αὐτῷ μέν οἱ πρῶτον ἀνιηρέστερον ἔσται,  
 πρῆξαι δὲ ἔμπητος οὗ τι δυνήσεται εἴνεκα τῶνδε.<sup>1</sup>  
 σοὶ δέ, γέρον, θωὴν ἐπιθήσομεν, ήν κ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
 τίνων ἀσχάλλης· χαλεπὸν δέ τοι ἔσσεται ἄλγος.  
 Τηλεμάχῳ δὲ ἐν πᾶσιν ἐγὼν ὑποθήσομαι αὐτός.  
 μητέρα ήν ἐς πατρὸς ἀνωγέτω ἀπονέεσθαι·  
 οἱ δὲ γάμοι τεύξουσι καὶ ἀρτυνέουσιν ἔεδνα  
 πολλὰ μάλι, δσσα ἕοικε φίλης ἐπὶ παιδὸς ἐπεσθαι.  
 οὐ γάρ πρὶν παύσεσθαι οἴομαι μῆλος Ἀχαιῶν  
 μνηστύος ἀργαλέης, ἐπεὶ οὐ τινα δείδιμεν ἔμπητος,  
 οὔτ' οὖν Τηλέμαχον μάλα περ πολύμυθον ἔόντα,  
 οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπαζόμεθ', ήν σύ, γεραιέ,  
 μυθέαι ἀκράαντον, ἀπεχθύνεαι δὲ ἔτι μᾶλλον.  
 χρήματα δὲ αὐτει κακῶς βεβρώσεται, οὐδέ ποτ' ἵστα  
 ἔσσεται, δφρα κεν ή γε διατρίβησιν Ἀχαιοὺς  
 δν γάμον· ήμεῖς δὲ αὖ ποτιδέγμενοι ἡματα πάντα  
 εἴνεκα τῆς ἀρετῆς ἐριδαίνομεν, οὐδὲ μετ' ἄλλας  
 ἐρχόμεθ', ἀς ἐπιεικες ὅπυιέμεν ἔστιν ἐκάστω."

Τὸν δὲ αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
 "Εὐρύμαχ' ήδε καὶ ἄλλοι, ὅσοι μνηστῆρες ἀγανοί,  
 ταῦτα μὲν οὐχ ὑμέας ἔτι λίσσομαι οὐδὲ ἀγορεύω·  
 ήδη γάρ τὰ ἵστα θεοὶ καὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί.

<sup>1</sup> Line 191 is omitted in most MSS. Some of those which retain it have *οἶος* ἀπ' ἄλλων instead of εἴνεκα τῶνδε.

## THE ODYSSEY, II. 183-211

as I would that thou hadst likewise perished with him. Then wouldest thou not prate so much in thy reading of signs, or be urging Telemachus on in his wrath, hoping for some gift for thy house, if haply he shall give it. But I will speak out to thee, and this word shall verily be brought to pass. If thou, wise in the wisdom of old, shalt beguile with thy talk a younger man, and set him on to be wroth, for him in the first place it shall be the more grievous, and he will in no case be able to do aught because of these men here, and on thee, old man, will we lay a fine which it will grieve thy soul to pay, and bitter shall be thy sorrow. And to Telemachus I myself, here among all, will offer this counsel. His mother let him bid to go back to the house of her father, and they will prepare a wedding feast and make ready the gifts full many,—aye, all that should follow after a well-loved daughter. For ere that, methinks, the sons of the Achaeans will not cease from their grievous wooing, since in any case we fear no man,—no, not Telemachus for all his many words,—nor do we reck of any soothsaying which thou, old man, mayest declare; it will fail of fulfilment, and thou shalt be hated the more. Aye, and his possessions shall be devoured in evil wise, nor shall requital ever be made, so long as she shall put off the Achaeans in the matter of her marriage. And we on our part waiting here day after day are rivals by reason of her excellence, and go not after other women, whom each one might fitly wed."

Then wise Telemachus answered him: "Eury-machus and all ye other lordly wooers, in this matter I entreat you no longer nor speak thereof, for now the gods know it, and all the Achaeans. But come,

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι δότε νῆα θοὴν καὶ εἴκοσ' ἔταιρους,  
οἵ κέ μοι ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα διαπρήσσωσι κέλευθον.  
εἰμι γὰρ ἐς Σπάρτην<sup>1</sup> τε καὶ ἐς Πύλουν ἡμαθόεντα  
νόστον πευσόμενος πατρὸς δὴν οἰχομένοιο,  
215  
ἥν τίς μοι εἴπησι βροτῶν ἡ δσσαν ἀκούσω  
ἐκ Διός, ἢ τε μάλιστα φέρει κλέος ἀνθρώποισιν.  
εἰ μέν κεν πατρὸς βίοτον καὶ νόστον ἀκούσω,  
ἢ τ' ἄν, τρυχόμενός περ, ἔτι τλαίην ἐνιαυτόμ·  
εἰ δέ κε τεθνητος ἀκούσω μηδ' ἔτ' ἐόντος,  
220  
νοστήσας δὴ ἐπειτα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν  
σῆμά τέ οἱ χειώ καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερεῖξω  
πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα ἔοικε, καὶ ἀνέρι μητέρα δώσω.”

“ Ή τοι ὁ γ' ὧς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο, τοῦσι δ' ἀνέστη  
Μέντωρ, ὃς ἢρ' Ὁδυσσῆος ἀμύμονος ἦεν ἔταιρος,  
225  
καὶ οἱ ἵων ἐν νησὶν ἐπέτρεπεν οἶκον ἅπαντα,  
πειθεσθαί τε γέροντι καὶ ἔμπεδα πάντα φυλάσσειν.  
ὅ σφιν ἐν φρανέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·

“ Κέκλυτε δὴ νῦν μεν, Ἰθακῆσιοι, ὅττι κεν εἴπω·  
μή τις ἔτι πρόφρων ἀγανὸς καὶ ἥπιος ἔστω  
230  
σκηνηπούχος βασιλεύς, μηδὲ φρεσὶν αἴσιμα εἰδώς,  
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ χαλεπός τ' εἴη καὶ αἴσυλα ρέζοι·  
ώς οὐ τις μέμνηται Ὁδυσσῆος θείοιο  
λαῶν οἰσιν ἄνασσε, πατὴρ δ' ὧς ἥπιος ἦεν.  
ἀλλ' ἡ τοι μνηστῆρας ἀγήνορας οὐ τι μεγαίρω  
235  
ἔρδειν ἔργα βίαια κακορραφίησι νόοιο.  
σφὰς γὰρ παρθέμενοι κεφαλὰς κατέδουσι βιαιώς  
οἶκον Ὁδυσσῆος, τὸν δ' οὐκέτι φασὶ μέεσθαι.  
νῦν δ' ἄλλῳ δῆμῳ νεμεσίζομαι, οἷον ἅπαντες

<sup>1</sup> Σπάρτην: Κρήτην Zenodotus; cf. l. 93.

give me a swift ship and twenty comrades who will accomplish my journey for me to and fro. For I shall go to Sparta and to sandy Pylos to seek tidings of the return of my father that has long been gone, if haply any mortal man may tell me, or I may hear a voice from Zeus, which oftentimes brings tidings to men. If so be I shall hear that my father is alive and coming home, then verily, though I am sore afflicted, I could endure for yet a year. But if I shall hear that he is dead and gone, then I will return to my dear native land and heap up a mound for him, and over it pay funeral rites, full many, as is due, and give my mother to a husband."

So saying he sat down, and among them rose Mentor, who was a comrade of noble Odysseus. To him, on departing with his ships, Odysseus had given all his house in charge, that it should obey the old man and that he should keep all things safe. He with good intent addressed their assembly, and spoke among them :

"Hearken now to me, men of Ithaca, to the word that I shall say. Never henceforth let sceptred king with a ready heart be kind and gentle, nor let him heed righteousness in his heart, but let him ever be harsh and work unrighteousness, seeing that no one remembers divine Odysseus of the people whose lord he was; yet gentle was he as a father. But of a truth I begrudge not the proud wooers that they work deeds of violence in the evil contrivings of their minds, for it is at the hazard of their own lives that they violently devour the house of Odysseus, who, they say, will no more return. Nay, rather it is with the rest of the folk that I am wroth,

# HOMER

ἥσθ' ἄνεῳ, ἀτὰρ οὐ τι καθαπτόμενοι ἐπέεσσι παύρους μυηστῆρας καταπαύετε<sup>1</sup> πολλοὶ ἔόντες.”

240

Τὸν δ' Ἔυηνορίδης Λειώκριτος ἀντίον ηῦδα· “Μέντορ ἀταρτηρέ, φρένας ἡλεέ, ποῖον ἔειπες ἥμεας ὀτρύνων καταπαυέμενον. ἀργαλέον δὲ ἀνδράσι καὶ πλεόνεσσι μαχήσασθαι περὶ δαιτί. εἴ περ γάρ κ' Ὁδυσσεὺς Ἰθακῆσιος αὐτὸς ἐπελθὼν δαινυμένους κατὰ δῶμα ἐὸν μυηστῆρας ἀγανούς ἐξελάσαι μεγάροιο μενοινῆσει<sup>2</sup> ἐνὶ θυμῷ, οὐ κέν οἱ κεχάροιτο γυνῆ, μάλα περ χατέονσα, ἐλθόντ<sup>3</sup>, ἀλλά κεν αὐτοῦ ἀεικέα πότμον ἐπίσποι, εἰ πλεόνεσσι μάχοιτο.<sup>2</sup> σὺ δ' οὐ κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες. ἀλλ' ἄγε, λαοὶ μὲν σκίδνασθ<sup>4</sup> ἐπὶ ἔργα ἔκαστος, τούτῳ δ' ὀτρυνέει Μέντωρ ὁδὸν ἥδ<sup>5</sup> Ἀλιθέρσης, οἵ τέ οἱ ἔξ ἀρχῆς πατρώιοι εἰσιν ἑταῖροι.

245

ἀλλ' δίω, καὶ δηθὰ καθήμενος ἀγγελιάων πεύσεται εἰνὶ Ἰθάκῃ, τελέει δ' ὁδὸν οὐ ποτε ταύτην.”

255

“Ως ἄρ<sup>6</sup> ἐφώνησεν, λῦσεν δ' ἀγορὴν αἰψηρήν. οἱ μὲν ἄρ<sup>7</sup> ἐσκίδναντο ἡὰ πρὸς δώματ<sup>8</sup> ἔκαστος, μυηστῆρες δ' ἐς δώματ<sup>9</sup> ἵσαν θείου Ὅδυσσηος.

Τηλέμαχος δ' ἀπάνευθε κιῶν ἐπὶ θύνα θαλάσσης, 260 χεῖρας νιψάμενος πολιῆς ἀλὸς εὔχετ<sup>10</sup> Ἀθήνη.

“Κλῦθί μεν, δὲ χθιζὸς θεὸς ἥλυσθες ἥμέτερον δῶ καὶ μ' ἐν νηὶ κέλευσας ἐπ' ἥεροειδέα πόντουν νόστον πευσόμενον πατρὸς δὴν οἰχομένοιο

<sup>1</sup> καταπαύετε Rhianus: κατερύκετε.

<sup>2</sup> πλεόνεσσι μάχοιτο: πλέονέσ οἱ ἔποιντο the scholia (Aristarchus?).

<sup>3</sup> So the word was understood in antiquity. Modern scholars connect it with *τείρω*, and make it mean “hard,” “insolent.”

<sup>4</sup> So the text, as it stands, must be interpreted. The scholiast read in 251, *εἰ πλέονέσ οἱ ἔποιντο*, “even though he

that ye all sit thus in silence, and utter no word of rebuke to make the wooers cease, though ye are many and they but few."

Then Leocritus, son of Euenor, answered him: "Mentor, thou mischief-maker,<sup>1</sup> thou wanderer in thy wits, what hast thou said, bidding men make us cease? Nay, it were a hard thing to fight about a feast with men that moreover outnumber you. For if Ithacan Odysseus himself were to come and be eager at heart to drive out from his hall the lordly wooers who are feasting in his house, then should his wife have no joy at his coming, though sorely she longed for him, but right here would he meet a shameful death, if he fought with men that outnumbered him.<sup>2</sup> Thou hast not spoken aright. But come now, ye people, scatter, each one of you to his own lands. As for this fellow, Mentor and Halitherses will speed his journey, for they are friends of his father's house from of old. But methinks he will long abide here and get his tidings in Ithaca, and never accomplish this journey."

So he spoke, and hastily broke up the assembly. They then scattered, each one to his own house; and the wooers went to the house of divine Odysseus.

But Telemachus went apart to the shore of the sea, and having washed his hands in the grey seawater, prayed to Athene: "Hear me, thou who didst come yesterday as a god to our house, and didst bid me go in a ship over the misty deep to seek tidings of the return of my father, that has

had the larger following." If this be adopted, the πλεύνεσσοι in 245 may be construed with ἀργαλέον, "Hard would it be for you, though you are more in number than we." As it is, Leocritus speaks defiantly, and denies that Mentor's party is the more numerous.

ἔρχεσθαι· τὰ δὲ πάντα διατρίβουσιν Ἀχαιοί, 265  
μυηστῆρες δὲ μάλιστα κακῶς ὑπερηνορέοντες.”

“Ος ἔφατ’ εὐχόμενος, σχεδόθεν δέ οἱ ἥλθεν Ἀθήνη,  
Μέντορι εἰδομένη ἡμὲν δέμας ἥδε καὶ αὐδήν,  
καὶ μιν φωνῆσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

“Τηλέμαχ’, οὐδ’ ὅπιθεν κακὸς ἔσσεαι οὐδ’ ἀνοιγμαν,  
εἰ δή τοι σοῦ πατρὸς ἐνέστακται μένος ἥγε, 271  
οἶος κεῖνος ἔην τελέσαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε·  
οὐ τοι ἔπειθ’ ἀλίη ὄδδος ἔσσεται οὐδ’ ἀτέλεστος.  
εἰ δ’ οὐ κείνου γ’ ἐστὶ γόνος καὶ Πηνελοπείης,  
οὐ σέ γ’ ἔπειτα ἔολπα τελευτῆσειν, ἢ μενοινᾶς. 275  
παῦροι γάρ τοι παῖδες ὄμοιοι πατρὶ πέλονται,  
οἵ πλέονες κακίους, παῦροι δέ τε πατρὸς ἀρείους.  
ἄλλ’ ἐπεὶ οὐδ’ ὅπιθεν κακὸς ἔσσεαι οὐδ’ ἀνοιγμαν,  
οὐδέ σε πάγχυ γε μῆτις Ὁδυσσῆος προλέλοιπεν,  
ἔλπωρή τοι ἔπειτα τελευτῆσαι τάδε ἔργα. 280

τῷ νῦν μυηστῆρων μὲν ἔα Βουλήν τε νόου τε  
ἀφραδέων, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι νοιγμονες οὐδὲ δίκαιοι·  
οὐδέ τι ἵσασιν θάνατον καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν,  
ὅς δή σφι σχεδόν ἔστιν, ἐπ’ ἵματι πάντας ὀλέσθαι.  
σοὶ δ’ ὄδδος οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀπέσσεται ἦν σὺ μενοινᾶς. 285  
τοῖος γάρ τοι ἔταίρος ἐγὼ πατρώιός εἰμι,  
ὅς τοι νῆα θοὴν στελέω καὶ ἄμ’ ἔψυχομαι αὐτός.  
ἄλλὰ σὺ μὲν πρὸς δώματ’ ἴων μυηστῆρσιν ὄμιλει,  
ὄπλισσόν τ’ ἡμια καὶ ἄγγεσιν ἄρσον ἄπαντα,  
οἰνον ἐν ἀμφιφορεῦσι, καὶ ἄλφιτα, μυελὸν ἀνδρῶν, 290  
δέρομασιν ἐν πυκνωῖσιν· ἐγὼ δ’ ἀνὰ δῆμον ἔταίρους  
αἴψ’ ἔθελοντῆρας συλλέξομαι. εἰσὶ δὲ νῆες  
πολλαὶ ἐν ἀμφιάλῳ Ἰθάκῃ, νέαι ἥδε παλαιαι·  
τάων μέν τοι ἐγὼν ἐπιόψυχομαι ἢ τις ἀρίστη,  
ῶκα δ’ ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἐνίσομεν εὐρέι πόντῳ.” 295

long been gone. Lo, all this the Achaeans hinder, but the wooers most of all in their evil insolence."

So he spoke in prayer, and Athene drew near to him in the likeness of Mentor, both in form and in voice; and she spoke, and addressed him with winged words:

"Telemachus, neither hereafter shalt thou be a base man or a witless, if aught of thy father's goodly spirit has been instilled into thee, such a man was he to fulfil both deed and word. So then shall this journey of thine be neither vain nor unfulfilled. But if thou art not the son of him and of Penelope, then I have no hope that thou wilt accomplish thy desire. Few sons indeed are like their fathers; most are worse, few better than their fathers. But since neither hereafter shalt thou be a base man or a witless, nor has the wisdom of Odysseus wholly failed thee, there is therefore hope that thou wilt accomplish this work. Now then let be the will and counsel of the wooers—fools, for they are in no wise either prudent or just, nor do they know aught of death or black fate, which verily is near at hand for them, that they shall all perish in a day. But for thyself, the journey on which thy heart is set shall not be long delayed, so true a friend of thy father's house am I, who will equip for thee a swift ship, and myself go with thee. But go thou now to the house and join the company of the wooers; make ready stores, and bestow all in vessels—wine in jars, and barley meal, the marrow of men, in stout skins;—but I, going through the town, will quickly gather comrades that go willingly. And ships there are full many in sea-girt Ithaca, both new and old; of these will I choose out for thee the one that is best, and quickly will we make her ready and launch her on the broad deep."

“Ως φάτ’ Ἀθηναίη κούρη Διός· οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἔτι δὴν  
Τηλέμαχος παρέμιμνεν, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἔκλινεν αὐδήν.  
Βῆ δὲ ίέναι πρὸς δῶμα, φίλου τετιημένος ἥτορ,  
εὗρε δὲ ἄρα μυηστῆρας ἀγήνορας ἐν μεγάροισιν,  
αἴγας ἀνιεμένους σιάλους θέντας ἐν αὐλῇ. 300  
‘Αντίνοος δὲ ίθὺς γελάσας κιέ Τηλεμάχοιο,  
ἐν τῷ ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρί, ἐπος τῷ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τῷ ὄνόμαζε.

“Τηλέμαχ’ ὑψαγόρη, μένος ἄσχετε, μή τί τοι ἄλλο  
ἐν στήθεσσι κακὸν μελέτω ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,  
ἄλλα μοι<sup>1</sup> ἐσθιέμεν καὶ πινέμεν, ὡς τὸ πάρος περ. 305  
ταῦτα δέ τοι μάλα πάντα τελευτήσουσιν Ἀχαιοῖ,  
νῆα καὶ ἔξαιτους ἐρέτας, ἵνα θᾶσσον ἵκηαι  
ἔς Πύλουν ἡγαθέην μετ’ ἀγανοῦ πατρὸς ἀκούην.”

Τὸν δὲ αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα.  
“‘Αντίνο’, οὐ πως ἔστιν ὑπερφιάλοισι μεθ’ ὑμῖν 310  
δαίνυσθαί τ’ ἀκέοντα<sup>2</sup> καὶ εὑφραίνεσθαι ἕκηλον.  
ἢ οὐχ ἄλις ὡς τὸ πάροιθεν ἐκείρετε πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ  
κτήματ’ ἔμα, μυηστῆρες, ἐγὼ δὲ ἔτι νήπιος ἦν;  
νῦν δὲ δὴ μέγας εἴμι καὶ ἄλλων μῦθον ἀκούων  
πυνθάνομαι, καὶ δὴ μοι ἀέξεται ἔνδοθι θυμός, 315  
πειρήσω, ὡς καὶ ὑμμι κακὰς ἐπὶ κῆρας ἱήλω,  
ἥτε Πύλουνδέλθών, ἢ αὐτοῦ τῷδε ἐνὶ δήμῳ.  
εἴμι μέν, οὐδὲ ἀλίη ὁδὸς ἔσσεται ἦν ἀγορεύω,  
ἔμπορος· οὐ γάρ ηδὸς ἐπήβολος οὐδὲ ἐρετάων  
γίγνομαι· ὡς νῦ που ὕμμιν ἔείσατο κέρδιον εἶναι.” 320

“Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἐκ χειρὸς χεῖρα σπάσατ’ Ἀντινόοιο  
ῥεῖα· μυηστῆρες δὲ δόμον κάτα δαῖτα πένοντο.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> μοι : μᾶλ.

<sup>2</sup> ἀκέοντα : ἀέκοντα Rhianus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 322 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> The verb ὄνομάζειν is most commonly, as here, followed by the name of the person addressed, or by something

So spoke Athene, daughter of Zeus, nor did Telemachus tarry long after he had heard the voice of the goddess, but went his way to the house, his heart heavy within him. He found there the proud wooers in the halls, flaying goats and singeing swine in the court. And Antinous with a laugh came straight to Telemachus, and clasped his hand, and spoke, and addressed<sup>1</sup> him :

"Telemachus, thou braggart, unrestrained in daring, let no more any evil deed or word be in thy heart. Nay, I bid thee, eat and drink even as before. All these things the Achaeans will surely provide for thee—the ship and chosen oarsmen—that with speed thou mayest go to sacred Pylos to seek for tidings of thy noble father."

Then wise Telemachus answered him : "Antinous, in no wise is it possible for me in your overweening company to sit at meat quietly and to make merry with an easy mind. Is it not enough, ye wooers, that in time past ye wasted many goodly possessions of mine, while I was still a child ? But now that I am grown, and gain knowledge by hearing the words of others, yea and my spirit waxes within me, I will try how I may hurl forth upon you evil fates, either going to Pylos or here in this land. For go I will, nor shall the journey be in vain whereof I speak, though I voyage in another's ship, since I may not be master of ship or oarsmen. So, I ween, it seemed to you to be more to your profit."

He spoke, and snatched his hand from the hand of Antinous without more ado, and the wooers were busy with the feast throughout the hall. They equivalent to it. In a number of passages, however, the word is freely used, and it has seemed best to adopt a rendering which suits all, or nearly all, cases.

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οι δ' ἐπελώβευον καὶ ἐκερτόμεον ἐπέεσσιν.  
ἀδε δέ τις εἴπεσκε νέων ὑπερηνορεόντων·

“<sup>325</sup> Ή μάλα Τηλέμαχος φόνον ἡμιν μερμηρίζει.  
ἢ τινας ἐκ Πύλου ἄξει ἀμύντορας ἡμαθόεντος  
ἢ δ' γε καὶ Σπάρτηθεν, ἐπεί νύ περ ἔσται αἰνῶς·  
ἢ καὶ εἰς Ἐφύρην ἐθέλει, πίειραν ἄρουραν,  
ἐλθεῖν, δφρ' ἐνθεν θυμοφθόρα φάρμακ' ἐνείκη,  
ἐν δὲ βάλῃ κρητῆρι καὶ ἡμέας πάντας ὀλέσσῃ.” <sup>330</sup>

“Αλλος δ' αὐτ' εἴπεσκε νέων ὑπερηνορεόντων·  
“Τίς δ' οἰδ', εἴ κε καὶ αὐτὸς ἴων κοίλης ἐπὶ υηὸς  
τῇλε φίλων ἀπόληται ἀλώμενος ὡς περ Ὀδυσσεύς;  
οὔτω κεν καὶ μᾶλλον ὁφέλλειεν πόνον ἄμμιν·  
κτήματα γάρ κεν πάντα δασαίμεθα, οἰκία δ' αὐτε <sup>335</sup>  
τούτου μητέρι δοῦμεν ἔχειν ἢδ' ὅς τις ὁπιύοι.”

“Ως φάν, ὁ δ' ὑψόροφον θάλαμον κατεβήσετο πατρὸς  
εὐρύν, ὅθι υητὸς χρυσὸς καὶ χαλκὸς ἔκειτο  
ἔσθης τ' ἐν χηλοῖσιν ἄλις τ' ἐυώδεις ἔλαιον·  
ἐν δὲ πίθοι οἴνοιο παλαιοῦ ἥδυπότοιο <sup>340</sup>  
ἔστασαν, ἄκρητον θεῖον ποτὸν ἐντὸς ἔχοντες,  
ἔξείης ποτὶ τοῦχον ἀρηρότες, εἴ ποτ' Ὀδυσσεὺς  
οἰκαδε νοστήσειε καὶ ἄλγεα πολλὰ μογήσας.  
κληισταὶ δ' ἐπεσαν σανίδες πυκινῶς ἀφαρυῖαι,  
δικλίδεις· ἐν δὲ γυνὴ ταμίη νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ <sup>345</sup>  
ἔσχ, ἢ πάντ' ἐφύλασσε νόσου πολυϊδρείησιν,  
Εὐρύκλει, Ὁπος θυγάτηρ Πεισηνορίδαο.

τὴν τότε Τηλέμαχος προσέφη θαλαμόνδε καλέοσας·

“Μαῖ, ἄγε δή μοι οἶνον ἐν ἀμφιφορεῦσιν ἄφυσσον  
ἥδυν, ὅτις μετὰ τὸν λαρώτατος δὺ σὺ φυλάσσεις <sup>350</sup>  
κεῖνον διομένη τὸν κάμμορον, εἴ ποθεν ἔλθοι

mocked and jeered at him in their talk; and thus would one of the proud youths speak:

"Aye, verily Telemachus is planning our murder. He will bring men to aid him from sandy Pylos or even from Sparta, so terribly is he set upon it. Or he means to go to Ephyre, that rich land, to bring from thence deadly drugs, that he may cast them in the wine-bowl, and destroy us all."

And again another of the proud youths would say: "Who knows but he himself as he goes on the hollow ship may perish wandering far from his friends, even as Odysseus did? So would he cause us yet more labour; for we should have to divide all his possessions, and his house we should give to his mother to possess, and to him who should wed her."

So they spoke, but Telemachus went down to the high-roofed treasure-chamber of his father, a wide room where gold and bronze lay piled, and raiment in chests, and stores of fragrant oil. There, too, stood great jars of wine, old and sweet, holding within them an unmixed divine drink, and ranged in order along the wall, if ever Odysseus should return home even after many grievous toils. Shut were the double doors, close-fitted; and there both night and day a stewardess abode, who guarded all in wisdom of mind, Eurycleia, daughter of Ops, son of Peisenor. To her now Telemachus, when he had called her to the treasure-chamber, spoke, and said:

"Nurse, draw me off wine in jars, sweet wine that is the choicest next to that which thou guardest ever thinking upon that ill-fated one, if haply Zeus-born Odysseus may come I know not whence, having

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διογενής Ὄδυσεὺς θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξας.

δώδεκα δ' ἔμπλησον καὶ πώμασιν ἄρσον ἅπαντας.

ἐν δέ μοι ἀλφίτα χεῦνον ἐνρραφέεσσι δοροῖσιν·

εἴκοσι δ' ἔστω μέτρα μυληφάτου ἀλφίτου ἀκτῆς. 355

αὐτὴ δ' οἵη ἵσθι· τὰ δ' ἀθρόα πάντα τετύχω·

ἐσπέριος γὰρ ἐγὼν αἱρήσομαι, ὅππότε κεν δὴ

μήτηρ εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀναβῆ κοίτου τε μέδηται.

εἴμι γὰρ ἐς Σπάρτην τε καὶ ἐς Πύλον ἡμαθόεντα

νόστον πευσόμενος πατρὸς φίλου, ἦν που ἀκούσω.” 360

“Ως φάτο, κώκυσεν δὲ φίλη τροφὸς Εύρύκλεια,  
καὶ ρ' ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·

“Τίπτε δέ τοι, φίλε τέκνουν, ἐνὶ φρεσὶ τοῦτο νόημα  
ἔπλετο; πῆ δ' ἐθέλεις λέναι πολλὴν ἐπὶ γαῖαν

μοῦνος ἐών ἀγαπητός; ο δ' ὥλετο τηλόθι πάτρης 365  
διογενής Ὄδυσεὺς ἀλλογυνώτῳ ἐνὶ δῆμῳ.

οἱ δέ τοι αὐτίκ' ιόντι κακὰ φράσσονται ὀπίσσω,  
ῶς κε δόλῳ φθίησ, τάδε δ' αὐτοὶ πάντα δάσονται.

ἀλλὰ μέν' αὐθ' ἐπὶ σοῦσι καθήμενος οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ  
πόντον ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον κακὰ πάσχειν οὐδ' ἀλάλησθαι.”

Τὴν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα. 371

“Θάρσει, μαῖ, ἐπεὶ οὕ τοι ἄνευ θεοῦ ηδε γε βουλή.  
ἀλλ' ὅμοσον μὴ μητρὶ φίλῃ τάδε μυθήσασθαι,

πρίν γ' ὅτ' ἀν ἐνδεκάτη τε δυωδεκάτη τε γένηται,  
ἢ αὐτὴν ποθέσαι καὶ ἀφορμηθέντος ἀκοῦσαι, 375

ώς ἀν μὴ κλαίουσα κατὰ χρόα καλὸν λάπτη.”

“Ως ἄρ' ἔφη, γρῆνις δὲ θεῶν μέγαν ὄρκον ἀπώμυνν.

αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ ρ' ὅμοσέν τε τελεύτησέν τε τὸν ὄρκον,

αὐτίκ' ἔπειτά οἱ οἶνον ἐν ἀμφιφορεῦσιν ἄφυσσεν,

escaped from death and the fates. Fill twelve jars and fit them all with covers, and pour me barley meal into well-sewn skins, and let there be twenty measures of ground barley meal. But keep knowledge hereof to thyself, and have all these things brought together; for at evening I will fetch them, when my mother goes to her upper chamber and bethinks her of her rest. For I am going to Sparta and to sandy Pylos to seek tidings of the return of my dear father, if haply I may hear any."

So he spoke, and the dear nurse, Eurykleia, uttered a shrill cry, and weeping spoke to him winged words: "Ah, dear child, how has this thought come into thy mind? Whither art thou minded to go over the wide earth, thou who art an only son and well-beloved? But he hath perished far from his country, the Zeus-born Odysseus, in a strange land; and these men, so soon as thou art gone, will devise evil for thee hereafter, that thou mayest perish by guile, and themselves divide all these possessions. Nay, abide here in charge of what is thine; thou hast no need to suffer ills and go a wanderer over the un-resting sea."

Then wise Telemachus answered her: "Take heart, nurse, for not without a god's warrant is this my plan. But swear to tell naught of this to my dear mother until the eleventh or twelfth day shall come, or until she shall herself miss me and hear that I am gone, that she may not mar her fair flesh with weeping."

So he spoke, and the old woman swore a great oath by the gods to say naught. But when she had sworn and made an end of the oath, straightway she drew for him wine in jars, and poured barley meal

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ἐν δέ οἱ ἄλφιτα χεῦεν ἐυρραφέεσσι δοροῖσι.

380

Τηλέμαχος δ' ἐς δώματ' ἵων μνηστήρσιν ὅμιλει.

"Εὐθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
Τηλεμάχῳ ἐικυῆα κατὰ πτόλιν φέχετο πάντη,  
καὶ ἡα ἑκάστῳ φωτὶ παρισταμένῃ φάτο μῦθον,  
έσπερίους δ' ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν ἀγέρεσθαι ἀνώγει.

385

ἡ δ' αὐτε Φρονίοι Νοήμονα φαίδιμον νίδν  
ἥτες νῆα θοὴν· ὁ δέ οἱ πρόφρων ὑπέδεκτο.

Δύσετό τ' ἡέλιος σκιόωντό τε πᾶσαι ἀγυιαί,  
καὶ τότε νῆα θοὴν ἄλαδ' εἴρυσε, πάντα δ' ἐν αὐτῇ  
ὅπλ' ἐτίθει, τά τε νῆες ἐύσσελμοι φορέουσι.

390

στῆσε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατιῇ λιμένος, περὶ δ' ἐσθλὸι ἔταιροι  
ἀθρόοι ἥγερέθοντο· θεὰ δ' ὕπτρυνεν ἔκαστον.

"Εὐθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
βῆ ρ' ἵέναι πρὸς δώματ' Ὁδυσσῆος θείοιο.  
ἐνθα μνηστήρεσσιν ἐπὶ γλυκὺν ὕπνον ἔχευε,  
πλάζε δὲ πίνοντας, χειρῶν δ' ἔκβαλλε κύπελλα.

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οἱ δ' εὔδειν ὕρυννυτο κατὰ πτόλιν, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν  
ἥατ', ἐπεί σφισιν ὕπνος ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἔπιπτεν.  
αὐτὰρ Τηλέμαχον προσέφη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη  
ἐκπροκαλεσσαμένη μεγάρων ἐν ναιεταόντων,  
Μέντορι εἰδομένη ἥμεν δέμας ἥδε καὶ αὐδήν.

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"Τηλέμαχ', ἥδη μέν τοι ἐυκυήμιδες ἔταιροι  
ἥατ' ἐπίρετμοι τὴν σὴν ποτιδέγμενοι ὄρμήν.  
ἄλλ' ἴομεν, μὴ δηθὰ διατρίβωμεν ὄδοιο."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσασ' ἥγήσατο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
καρπαλίμως· ὁ δ' ἐπειτα μετ' ἵχνια βαῖνε θεοῖο.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρ' ἐπὶ νῆα κατήλυθον ἥδε θάλασσαν,

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into well-sewn skins; and Telemachus went to the hall and joined the company of the wooers.

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, took other counsel. In the likeness of Telemachus she went everywhere throughout the city, and to each of the men she drew near and spoke her word, bidding them gather at even beside the swift ship. Furthermore, of Noemon, the glorious son of Phronius, she asked a swift ship, and he promised it to her with a ready heart.

Now the sun set and all the ways grew dark. Then she drew the swift ship to the sea and put in it all the gear that well-benched ships carry. And she moored it at the mouth of the harbour, and round about it the goodly company was gathered together, and the goddess heartened each man.

Then again the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, took other counsel. She went her way to the house of divine Odysseus, and there began to shed sweet sleep upon the wooers and made them to wander in their drinking, and from their hands she cast the cups. But they rose to go to their rest throughout the city, and remained no long time seated, for sleep was falling upon their eyelids. But to Telemachus spoke flashing-eyed Athene, calling him forth before the stately hall, having likened herself to Mentor both in form and in voice:

"Telemachus, already thy well-greaved comrades sit at the oar and await thy setting out. Come, let us go, that we may not long delay their journey."

So saying, Pallas Athene led the way quickly, and he followed in the footsteps of the goddess. Now when they had come down to the ship and to

# HOMER

εῦρον ἔπειτ' ἐπὶ θινὶ κάρη κομόωντας ἔταιρους.  
τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειφ' ἵερὴ ἴσι Τηλεμάχοιο.

“Δεῦτε, φίλοι, ήτα φερώμεθα· πάντα γὰρ ἥδη  
ἀθρῷ<sup>1</sup> ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ. μήτηρ δὲ ἐμὴ οὐ τι πέπυσται,  
οὐδὲ ἄλλαι δμωαί, μία δὲ οἰη μῆθον ἄκουσεν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο, τοὶ δὲ ἀμὲν ἔποντο.  
οἱ δὲ ἄρα πάντα φέρουντες ἐυσσέλμῳ<sup>2</sup> ἐπὶ νηὶ<sup>3</sup>  
κάτθεσαν, ώς ἐκέλευσεν Ὁδυσσῆος φίλοις νιός.

ἄν δὲ ἄρα Τηλέμαχος νηὸς βαῖν<sup>4</sup>, ἥρχε δὲ Ἀθίνη,  
νηὶ δὲ ἐνὶ πρυμνῇ κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔζετο· ἄγχι δὲ ἄρ’ αὐτῆς  
ἔζετο Τηλέμαχος. τοὶ δὲ πρυμνήσιν ἔλυσαν,  
ἄν δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βάντες ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθίζον.

τοῖσιν δὲ ἵκμενον οὖρον ἔει γλαυκῶπις Ἀθίνη,  
ἀκραῆ Ζέφυρον, κελάδοντες ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον.  
Τηλέμαχος δὲ ἑτάροισιν ἐποτρύννας ἐκέλευσεν  
ὅπλων ἅπτεσθαι· τοὶ δὲ ὁτρύνοντος ἄκουσαν.

ἰστὸν δὲ εἰλάτινον κοίλης ἔντοσθε μεσόδημης  
στήσαν ἀείραντες, κατὰ δὲ προτόνοισιν ἔδησαν,  
ἔλκον δὲ ἰστία λευκὰ ἐνστρέπτοισι βοεῦσιν.

ἐπρησεν δὲ ἄνεμος μέσον ἴστίον, ἀμφὶ δὲ κῦμα  
στείρη πορφύρεον μεγάλ’ ἵαχε νηὸς ιούσης·

ἡ δὲ ἔθεεν κατὰ κῦμα διαπρήσσουσα κέλευθον.  
δησάμενοι δὲ ἄρα ὅπλα θοὴν ἀνὰ μῆτα μέλαιναν

στήσαντο κρητῆρας ἐπιστεφέας οἴνοιο,  
λειβον δὲ ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς αἰενγενέτησιν,

ἐκ πάντων δὲ μάλιστα Διὸς γλαυκῶπιδι κούρῃ.  
πανυχίη μέν δέ τηγανίστη καὶ ἡῶ πείρε κέλευθον.

<sup>1</sup> It is hard to determine with exactness to what extent the original meaning “strong” survives in the uses of *ἱερός*.

## THE ODYSSEY, II. 408-434

the sea, they found on the shore their long-haired comrades, and the strong and mighty<sup>1</sup> Telemachus spoke among them :

" Come, friends, let us fetch the stores, for all are now gathered together in the hall. My mother knows naught hereof, nor the handmaids either : one only heard my word."

Thus saying, he led the way, and they went along with him. So they brought and stowed everything in the well-benched ship, as the dear son of Odysseus bade. Then on board the ship stepped Telemachus, and Athene went before him and sat down in the stern of the ship, and near her sat Telemachus, while the men loosed the stern cables and themselves stepped on board, and sat down upon the benches. And flashing-eyed Athene sent them a favourable wind, a strong-blowing West wind that sang over the wine-dark sea. And Telemachus called to his men, and bade them lay hold of the tackling, and they hearkened to his call. The mast of fir they raised and set in the hollow socket, and made it fast with fore-stays, and hauled up the white sail with twisted thongs of ox-hide. So the wind filled the belly of the sail, and the dark wave sang loudly about the stem of the ship as she went, and she sped over the wave accomplishing her way. Then, when they had made the tackling fast in the swift black ship, they set forth bowls brim full of wine, and poured libations to the immortal gods that are forever, and chiefest of all to the flashing-eyed daughter of Zeus. So all night long and through the dawn the ship cleft her way.

It may be that in *leph̄ ys* and *leph̄v μένος* (vii. 167) we should see a reference to the sanctity attaching to royal station.

## Γ

“Ηέλιος δ’ ἀνόρουσε, λιπὼν περικαλλέα λίμνην,  
οὐρανὸν ἐς πολύχαλκον, ἵν’ ἀθανάτοισι φαείνοι  
καὶ θυητοῖσι βροτοῖσιν ἐπὶ ζείδωρον ἄρουραν·  
οἱ δὲ Πύλον, Νηλῆος ἐνκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,  
ἴξον· τολ δ’ ἐπὶ θινὶ θαλάσσης ἱερὰ ρέζον,

ταύρους παμμέλανας, ἐνοσίχθονι κυανοχαίτη.  
ἐννέα δ’ ἔδραι ἔσται, πεντακόσιοι δ’ ἐν ἑκάστῃ  
ἡπτατο καὶ προύχοντο ἑκάστοθι ἐννέα ταύρους.  
εὐθ’ οἱ σπλάγχνα πάσαντο, θεῷ δ’ ἐπὶ μηρὶ ἔκαιον,  
οἱ δὲ ίθὺς κατάγοντο ίδ’ ἴστια νηὸς ἔισης  
στεῖλαν ἀείραντες, τὴν δ’ ὥρμισαν, ἐκ δ’ ἔβαν αὐτοῖς  
ἐκ δ’ ἄρα Τηλέμαχος νηὸς βαῖν’, ἡρχε δ’ Ἀθήνη.  
τὸν προτέρη προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·

“Τηλέμαχ’, οὐ μέν σε χρὴ ἔτ’ αἰδοῦς, οὐδὲ ήβαιον·  
τούνεκα γὰρ καὶ πόντον ἐπέπλως, ὅφρα πύθηαι  
πατρός, ὅπου κύθε γαῖα καὶ ὅν τινα πότμον ἐπέσπεν.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε νῦν ίθὺς κλεί Νέστορος ἵπποδάμοιο·  
εἴδομεν ἦν τινα μῆτιν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κέκευθε.  
λίσσεσθαι δέ μιν αὐτός, ὅπως νημερτέα εἴπηγ.  
ψεῦδος δ’ οὐκ ἐρέει· μάλα γὰρ πεπνυμένος ἐστί.”

## BOOK III

AND now the sun, leaving the beauteous mere, sprang up into the brazen heaven to give light to the immortals and to mortal men on the earth, the giver of grain ; and they came to Pylos, the well-built citadel of Neleus. Here the townsfolk on the shore of the sea were offering sacrifice of black bulls to the dark-haired Earth-shaker. Nine companies there were, and five hundred men sat in each, and in each they held nine bulls ready for sacrifice. Now when they had tasted the inner parts and were burning the thigh-pieces to the god, the others put straight in to the shore, and hauled up and furled the sail of the shapely ship, and moored her, and themselves stepped forth. Forth too from the ship stepped Telemachus, and Athene led the way. And the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, spake first to him, and said :

"Telemachus, no longer hast thou need to feel shame, no, not a whit. For to this end hast thou sailed over the sea, that thou mightest seek tidings of thy father,—where the earth covered him, and what fate he met. But come now, go straightway to Nestor, tamer of horses ; let us learn what counsel he keepeth hid in his breast. And do thou beseech him thyself that he may tell thee the very truth. A lie will he not utter, for he is wise indeed."

## HOMER

Τὴν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
“Μέντορ, πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἵω; πῶς τ' ἄρ' προσπτύξομαι  
αὐτόν;

οὐδέ τί πω μύθοισι πεπείρημαι πυκινοῖσιν·

αἰδὼς δ' αὖ νέον ἄνδρα γεραίτερον ἔξερέεσθαι.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη. 25  
“Τηλέμαχ', ἄλλα μὲν αὐτὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶ σῆσι νοήσεις,  
ἄλλα δὲ καὶ δαίμων ὑποθήσεται· οὐ γὰρ ὁίω  
οὐ σε θεῶν ἀέκητι γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασ' ἡγήσατο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
καρπαλίμως· ὁ δ' ἐπειτα μετ' ἵχνια βαῖνε θεοῖο. 30  
Ιξον δ' ἐς Πυλίων ἄνδρῶν ἄγυριν τε καὶ ἔδρας,  
ἐνθ' ἄρα Νέστωρ ἥστο σὺν υἱάσιν, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι  
δαιτ' ἐντυνόμενοι κρέα τ' ὕπτων ἄλλα τ' ἐπειρον.  
οἱ δ' ως οὖν ξείνουσιν ἴδον, ἀθρόοι ἥλθον ἀπαντες,  
χερσὶν τ' ἡσπάζοντο καὶ ἔδριάσθαι ἄνωγον. 35  
πρώτος Νεστορίδης Πεισίστρατος ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν  
ἀμφοτέρων ἔλε χεῖρα καὶ ἴδρυσεν παρὰ δαιτὶ<sup>λ</sup>  
κώεσιν ἐν μαλακοῖσιν ἐπὶν ψαμάθοις ἀλίησιν  
πάρ τε καστυγνήτῳ Θρασυμῆδει καὶ πατέρι φ.  
δῶκε δ' ἄρα σπλάγχνων μοίρας, ἐν δ' οἴνον ἔχενεν 40  
χρυσείω δέπατ· δειδισκόμενος δὲ προσηύδα  
Παλλάδ' Ἀθηναίην κούρην Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.

“Εὔχεο νῦν, ω̄ ξείνε, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι·  
τού γὰρ καὶ δαίτης ἡντήσατε δεῦρο μολόντες.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπήν σπείσης τε καὶ εὔξεαι, ή θέμις ἐστί,  
δὸς καὶ τούτῳ ἐπειτα δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου  
σπεῖσαι, ἐπεὶ καὶ τούτον ὁίμαι ἀθανάτοισιν  
εὔχεσθαι· πάντες δὲ θεῶν χατέουσιν ἄνθρωποι.  
ἄλλὰ νεώτερος ἐστιν, ὁμηλικίη δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ·  
τούνεκα σοὶ προτέρῳ δώσω χρύσειον ἄλεισον.” 50

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 21-50

Then wise Telemachus answered her: "Mentor, how shall I go, and how shall I greet him? I am as yet all unversed in subtle speech, and moreover a young man has shame to question an elder."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Telemachus, somewhat thou wilt of thyself devise in thy breast, and somewhat heaven too will prompt thee. For, methinks, not without the favour of the gods hast thou been born and reared."

So spake Pallas Athene, and led the way quickly; but he followed in the footsteps of the goddess; and they came to the gathering and the companies of the men of Pylos. There Nestor sat with his sons, and round about his people, making ready the feast, were roasting some of the meat and putting other pieces on spits. But when they saw the strangers they all came thronging about them, and clasped their hands in welcome, and bade them sit down. First Nestor's son Peisistratus came near and took both by the hand, and made them to sit down at the feast on soft fleeces upon the sand of the sea, beside his brother Thrasymedes and his father. Thereupon he gave them portions of the inner meat and poured wine in a golden cup, and, pledging her, he spoke to Pallas Athene, daughter of Zeus who bears the aegis:

"Pray now, stranger, to the lord Poseidon, for his is the feast whereon you have chanced in coming hither. And when thou hast poured libations and hast prayed, as is fitting, then give thy friend also the cup of honey-sweet wine that he may pour, since he too, I ween, prays to the immortals; for all men have need of the gods. Howbeit he is the younger, of like age with myself, wherfore to thee first will I give the golden cup."

# HOMER

“Ως εἰπὼν ἐν χειρὶ τίθει δέπας ἡδέος οἴνου·  
χαῖρε δ’ Ἀθηναίη πεπνυμένῳ ἀνδρὶ δικαιώφ,  
οὕνεκα οἱ προτέρῃ δῶκε χρύσειον ἄλεισον·  
αὐτίκα δ’ εὔχετο πολλὰ Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι·”

“Κλῦθι, Ποσείδαον γαιόχε, μηδὲ μεγήρης  
ἡμῖν εὐχομένοισι τελευτῆσαι τάδε ἔργα.  
Νέστορι μὲν πρώτιστα καὶ νίάσι κῦδος δπαξε,  
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ’ ἄλλοισι δίδουν χαρίεσσαν ἀμοιβὴν  
σύμπασιν Πυλίοισιν ἀγακλειτῆς ἑκατόμβης.  
δὸς δ’ ἔτι Τηλέμαχον καὶ ἐμὲ πρήξαντα νέεσθαι,  
οὕνεκα δεῦρ’ ίκόμεσθα θοῆ σὺν νηὶ μελαίνῃ.”

“Ως ἄρ’ ἔπειτ’ ἥράτο καὶ αὐτὴ πάντα τελεύτα.  
δῶκε δὲ Τηλεμάχῳ καλὸν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον·  
ὡς δ’ αὗτως ἥράτο Ὁδυσσῆος φίλος νιός.  
οἱ δ’ ἔπει ὥπτησαν κρέ̄ ὑπέρτερα καὶ ἐρύσαντο,  
μοίρας δασσάμενοι δαίνυντ’ ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα.  
αὐτὰρ ἔπει πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
τοῖς ἄρα μύθων ἥρχε Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ·”

“Νῦν δὴ κάλλιόν ἐστι μεταλλῆσαι καὶ ἐρέσθαι  
ξείνους, οἵ τινές εἰσιν, ἔπει τάρπησαν ἐδωδῆς.  
ῷξεῖνοι, τίνες ἐστέ; πόθεν πλεῖθ’ ὑγρὰ κέλευθα;  
ἢ τι κατὰ πρῆξιν ἡ μαψιδίως ἀλάλησθε  
οἴά τε ληιστῆρες ὑπειρ ἄλα, τοί τ’ ἀλόωνται  
ψυχὰς παρθέμενοι κακὸν ἀλλοδαποῖσι φέροντες;”

Τὸν δ’ αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα  
θαρσήσας· αὐτὴ γὰρ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θάρσος Ἀθήνη

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## THE ODYSSEY, III. 51-76

So he spake, and placed in her hand the cup of sweet wine. But Pallas Athene rejoiced at the man's wisdom and judgment, in that to her first he gave the golden cup; and straightway she prayed earnestly to the lord Poseidon:

"Hear me, Poseidon, thou Earth-enfolder, and grudge not in answer to our prayer to bring these deeds to fulfilment. To Nestor, first of all, and to his sons vouchsafe renown, and then do thou grant to the rest gracious requital for this glorious hecatomb, even to all the men of Pylos; and grant furthermore that Telemachus and I may return when we have accomplished all that for which we came hither with our swift black ship."

Thus she prayed, and was herself fulfilling all. Then she gave Telemachus the fair two-handled<sup>1</sup> cup, and in like manner the dear son of Odysseus prayed. Then when they had roasted the outer flesh and drawn it off the spits, they divided the portions and feasted a glorious feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia,<sup>2</sup> spoke first among them:

"Now verily is it seemlier to ask and enquire of the strangers who they are, since now they have had their joy of food. Strangers, who are ye? Whence do ye sail over the watery ways? Is it on some business, or do ye wander at random over the sea, even as pirates, who wander hazarding their lives and bringing evil to men of other lands?"

Then wise Telemachus took courage, and made answer, for Athene herself put courage in his heart,

<sup>1</sup> Others, "double cup," i.e. shaped like an hour-glass.

<sup>2</sup> The precise meaning of this epithet is quite unknown.

HOMER

θῆχ', ἵνα μιν περὶ πατρὸς ἀποιχομένοιο ἔροιτο  
ἡδ' ἵνα μιν κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐν ἀνθρώποισιν ἔχησιν.<sup>1</sup>

““Ω Νέστορ Νηληιάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,  
εἴρεαι ὁππόθεν εἰμέν· ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι καταλέξω. 80  
ἡμεῖς ἐξ Ἰθάκης ὑπουηίου εἰλήλουθμεν.  
πρῆξις δ' ἡδ' ἰδίη, οὐ δήμιος, ἦν ἀγορεύω.  
πατρὸς ἐμοῦ κλέος εὐρὺν μετέρχομαι, ἦν που ἀκούσω,  
δίου Ὁδυσσῆος ταλασίφρουνος, ὃν ποτέ φασι  
σὺν σοὶ μαρνάμενον Τρώων πόλιν ἔξαλαπάξαι. 85  
ἄλλους μὲν γὰρ πάντας, δσοι Τρωσὶν πολέμιζον,  
πευθόμεθ', ἥχι ἕκαστος ἀπώλετο λυγρῷ ὄλεθρῳ,  
κείνου δ' αὖ καὶ ὄλεθρον ἀπευθέα θῆκε Κρονίων.  
οὐ γάρ τις δύναται σύφα εἰπέμεν ὁππόθ' ὄλωλεν,  
εἴθ' ὅ γ' ἐπ' ἡπείρου δάμῃ ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσιν, 90  
εἴτε καὶ ἐν πελάγει μετὰ κύμασιν Ἀμφιτρίτης.  
τούνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ἱκάνομαι, αἴ κ' ἐθέλησθα  
κείνου λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον ἐνισπεῖν, εἴ που ὅπωπας  
ὁφθαλμοῖσι τεοῖσιν ἡ ἄλλου μῦθον ἄκουσας  
πλαζομένου· πέρι γάρ μιν διξυρὸν τέκε μῆτηρ. 95  
μηδέ τί μ' αἰδόμενος μειλίσσεο μηδ' ἐλεαίρων,  
ἀλλ' εὖ μοι κατάλεξον ὅπως ἥντησας ὅπωπής.  
λίσσομαι, εἴ ποτέ τοί τι πατήρ ἐμός, ἐσθλὸς Ὁδυσσεύς,  
ἡ ἔπος ἡέ τι ἔργον ὑποστὰς ἔξετέλεσσε  
δήμῳ ἐν Τρώων, ὅθι πάσχετε πήματ' Ἀχαιοί, 100  
τῶν νῦν μοι μυῆσαι, καί μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπεις.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἐππότα Νέστωρ.  
““Ω φίλ', ἐπεί μ' ἔμνησας ὁιζύος, ἦν ἐν ἐκείνῳ  
δήμῳ ἀνέτλημεν μένος ἄσχετοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,

<sup>1</sup> Line 78 (=l. 95) is omitted in the best MSS.

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 77-104

that he might ask about his father that was gone, and that good report might be his among men :

" Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, thou askest whence we are, and I will surely tell thee. We have come from Ithaca that is below Neion ; but this business whereof I speak is mine own, and concerns not the people. I come after the wide-spread rumour of my father, if haply I may hear of it, even of goodly Odysseus of the steadfast heart, who once, men say, fought by thy side and sacked the city of the Trojans. For of all men else, as many as warred with the Trojans, we learn where each man died a woeful death, but of him the son of Cronos has made even the death to be past learning ; for no man can tell surely where he hath died,—whether he was overcome by foes on the mainland, or on the deep among the waves of Amphitrite. Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if perchance thou wilt be willing to tell me of his woeful death, whether thou sawest it haply with thine own eyes, or didst hear from some other the story of his wanderings ;<sup>1</sup> for beyond all men did his mother bear him to sorrow. And do thou nowise out of ruth or pity for me speak soothing words, but tell me truly how thou didst come to behold him. I beseech thee, if ever my father, noble Odysseus, promised aught to thee of word or deed and fulfilled it in the land of the Trojans, where you Achaeans suffered woes, be mindful of it now, I pray thee, and tell me the very truth."

Then the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, answered him : " My friend, since thou hast recalled to my mind the sorrow which we endured in that land, we

<sup>1</sup> Or, "from some other wanderer."

HOMER

ἡμὲν ὅσα ξὺν νηυσὶν ἐπ' ἡροειδέα πόντον  
πλαζόμενοι κατὰ ληίδ', ὅπῃ ἄρξειεν Ἀχιλλεύς,  
ἥδ' ὅσα καὶ περὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἀνακτος  
μαρνάμεθ· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτα κατέκταθεν ὅσσοι ἄριστοι.  
ἔνθα μὲν Αἴας κεῖται ἀρήιος, ἔνθα δ' Ἀχιλλεύς,  
ἔνθα δὲ Πάτροκλος, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντος,  
ἔνθα δ' ἐμὸς φίλος υἱός, ἂμα κρατερὸς καὶ ἀμύμων,  
Ἀντίλοχος, πέρι μὲν θείειν ταχὺς ἥδε μαχητής·  
ἄλλα τε πόλλα ἐπὶ τοῖς πάθομεν κακά· τίς κεν ἔκεινα  
πάντα γε μυθήσαιτο καταθυητῶν ἀνθρώπων;  
οὐδ' εἰ πεντάετές γε καὶ ἔξαετες παραμίμων  
ἔξερεοις ὅσα κεῖθι πάθον κακὰ δῖοι Ἀχαιοί·  
πρίν κεν ἀνιηθεὶς σὴν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἵκαιο.  
εἰνάετες γάρ σφιν κακὰ ῥάπτομεν ἀμφιέποντες  
παντοίοισι δόλοισι, μόγις δ' ἐτέλεσσε Κρονίων.  
ἔνθ' οὐ τίς ποτε μῆτιν ὁμοιωθήμεναι ἀντην  
ἥθελ', ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἐνίκα δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
παντοίοισι δόλοισι, πατὴρ τεός, εἰ ἐτεόν γε  
κείνου ἔκγονός ἐσσι· σέβας μ' ἔχει εἰσορώωντα.  
ἢ τοι γὰρ μῦθοί γε ἑοικότες, οὐδέ κε φαίησ  
ἄνδρα νεώτερον ὡδε ἑοικότα μυθήσασθαι.  
ἔνθ' ἢ τοι ἥος μὲν ἐγὼ καὶ δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
οὔτε ποτ' εἰν ἀγορῇ δίχ' ἐβάζομεν οὔτ' ἐνὶ βουλῇ,  
ἀλλ' ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντε νόῳ καὶ ἐπίφρονι βουλῇ  
φραζόμεθ' Ἀργείοισιν ὅπως δχ' ἄριστα γένοιτο.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Πριάμοιο πόλιν διεπέρσαμεν αἰπήν,  
βῆμεν δ' ἐν νήεσσι, θεὸς δ' ἐκέδασσεν Ἀχαιούς,<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ τότε δὴ Ζεὺς λυγρὸν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μῆδετο νόστον  
Ἀργείοις, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι νοήμονες οὐδὲ δίκαιοι

<sup>1</sup> Line 131, though found in the MSS., is out of harmony with what follows. It may have been interpolated from xiii. 317, where it is in place.

sons of the Achaeans, unrestrained in daring,—all that we endured on shipboard, as we roamed after booty over the misty deep whithersoever Achilles led ; and all our fightings around the great city of king Priam ;—lo, there all our best were slain. There lies warlike Aias, there Achilles, there Patroclus, the peer of the gods in counsel ; and there my own dear son, strong alike and peerless, Antilochus, pre-eminent in speed of foot and as a warrior. Aye, and many other ills we suffered besides these ; who of mortal men could tell them all ? Nay, if for five years' space or six years' space thou wert to abide here, and ask of all the woes which the goodly Achaeans endured there, thou wouldest grow weary ere the end and get thee back to thy native land. For nine years' space were we busied plotting their ruin with all manner of wiles ; and hardly did the son of Cronos bring it to pass. There no man ventured to vie with him in counsel, since goodly Odysseus far excelled in all manner of wiles,—thy father, if indeed thou art his son. Amazement holds me as I look on thee, for verily thy speech is like his ; nor would one think that a younger man would speak so like him. Now all the time that we were there goodly Odysseus and I never spoke at variance either in the assembly or in the council, but being of one mind advised the Argives with wisdom and shrewd counsel how all might be for the best. But when we had sacked the lofty city of Priam, and had gone away in our ships, and a god had scattered the Achaeans, then, even then, Zeus planned in his heart a woeful return for the Argives, for in no wise prudent or just were all.

# HOMER

πάντες ἔσαν· τῷ σφεων πολέες κακὸν οἶτον ἐπέσπον  
μῆνιος ἔξ δὲ οὐδοῖς γλαυκώπιδος δύριμοπάτρης,  
ἢ τ' ἕριν Ἀτρεΐδῃσι μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔθηκε. 135

τῷ δὲ καλεσσαμένῳ ἀγορὴν ἐς πάντας Ἀχαιούς,  
μάψ, ἀτὰρ οὐ κατὰ κόσμουν, ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα,  
οἵ δ' ἥλθον οἴνῳ βεβαρηότες υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,  
μῦθον μυθείσθην, τοῦ εἴνεκα λαὸν ἄγειραν. 140

ἔνθ' ἡ τοι Μενέλαιος ἀνώγει πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς  
νόστου μιμησκεσθαι ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,  
οὐδ' Ἀγαμέμνονι πάμπαν ἔήνδανε· βούλετο γάρ ῥα  
λαὸν ἐρυκακέειν ῥέξαι θ' ἵερὰς ἑκατόμβας,  
ὡς τὸν Ἀθηναίης δεινὸν χόλον ἔξακέσαιτο, 145

νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ ηδη, οὐδὲ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν·  
οὐ γάρ τ' αἰψίθεων τρέπεται νόος αἰὲν ἔόντων.  
ὡς τῷ μὲν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμειβομένῳ ἐπέεσσιν  
ἔστασαν· οἱ δ' ἀνόρουσαν ἐυκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, δίχα δέ σφισιν ἥνδανε βουλή. 150

νύκτα μὲν ἀέσαμεν χαλεπὰ φρεσὶν ὁρμαίνοντες  
ἀλλήλους· ἐπὶ γὰρ Ζεὺς ἥρτυε πῆμα κακοῖο·  
ἡῶθεν δ' οἱ μὲν νέας ἐλκομεν εἰς ἄλα δῖαν  
κτήματά τ' ἐντιθέμεσθα βαθύζώνους τε γυναικας. 155

ἡμίσεες δ' ἄρα λαοὶ ἐρητύοντο μένοντες  
αὐθὶ παρ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν·  
ἡμίσεες δ' ἀναβάντες ἐλαύνομεν· αἱ δὲ μάλ' ὥκα  
ἐπλεον, ἐστόρεσεν δὲ θεὸς μεγακήτεα πόντουν.  
ἐς Τένεδον δ' ἐλθόντες ἐρέξαμεν ἵρα θεοῖσιν,  
οἰκαδε ἴέμενοι· Ζεὺς δ' οὕ πω μιήδετο νόστον, 160

σχέτλιος, δις δ' ἕριν ὁρσε κακὴν ἐπὶ δεύτερον αὐτις.  
οἱ μὲν ἀποστρέψαντες ἔβαν νέας ἀμφιελίσσας

## THE ODYSSEY, III. 134-162

Wherefore many of them met an evil fate through the fell wrath of the flashing-eyed goddess, the daughter of the mighty sire, for she caused strife between the two sons of Atreus. Now these two called to an assembly all the Achaeans, recklessly and in no due order, at set of sun—and they came heavy with wine, the sons of the Achaeans,—and they spoke their word, and told wherefore they had gathered the host together. Then in truth Menelaus bade all the Achaeans think of their return over the broad back of the sea, but in no wise did he please Agamemnon, for he was fain to hold back the host and to offer holy hecatombs, that he might appease the dread wrath of Athene,—fool! nor knew he this, that with her was to be no hearkening; for the mind of the gods that are forever is not quickly turned. So these two stood bandying harsh words; but the well-greaved Achaeans sprang up with a wondrous din, and two-fold plans found favour with them. That night we rested, each side pondering hard thoughts against the other, for Zeus was bringing upon us an evil doom, but in the morning some of us launched our ships upon the bright sea, and put on board our goods and the low-girdled women. Half, indeed, of the host held back and remained there with Agamemnon, son of Atreus, shepherd of the host, but half of us embarked and rowed away; and swiftly the ships sailed, for a god made smooth the cavernous sea. But when we came to Tenedos, we offered sacrifice to the gods, being eager to reach our homes, howbeit Zeus did not yet purpose our return, stubborn god, who roused evil strife again a second time. Then some turned back their curved ships

# HOMER

ἀμφ' Ὁδυσῆα ἄνακτα δαίφρονα, ποικιλομήτην,  
αὐτὶς ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ἡρα φέρουτες· 165  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ σὺν νηυσὶν ἀολλέσιν, αἴ̄ μοι ἔποιτο,  
φεῦγον, ἐπεὶ γίγνωσκον, ὃ δὴ κακὰ μῆδετο δαίμων.  
φεῦγε δὲ Τυδέος υἱὸς ἀρήιος, ὥρσε δ' ἑταίρους.  
ὁψὲ δὲ δὴ μετὰ νῶι κιε ἔανθὸς Μενέλαος,  
ἐν Λέσβῳ δ' ἔκιχεν δολιχὸν πλόον ὄρμαίνοντας, 170  
ἢ καθύπερθε Χίοιο νεοίμεθα παιπαλοέσσης,  
νήσου ἐπὶ Ψυρίης, αὐτὴν ἐπ<sup>τ</sup> ἀριστέρ<sup>ρ</sup> ἔχοντες,  
ἢ ὑπένερθε Χίοιο, παρ' ἡνεμόεντα Μίμαντα.  
ἡτέομεν δὲ θεὸν φῆναι τέρας· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἡμιν  
δεῖξε, καὶ ἡνώγει πέλαγος μέσον εἰς Ἐύβοιαν  
τέμνειν, ὅφρα τάχιστα ὑπὲκ κακότητα φύγοιμεν. 175  
ῶρτο δ' ἐπὶ λιγὺς οὖρος ἀήμεναι· αἱ δὲ μάλ<sup>τ</sup> ὥκα  
ἰχθύοεντα κέλευθα διέδραμον, ἐς δὲ Γεραιστὸν  
ἔννυχιαι κατάγοντο· Ποσειδάωνι δὲ ταύρων  
πόλλ<sup>τ</sup> ἐπὶ μῆρ<sup>ρ</sup> ἔθεμεν, πέλαγος μέγα μετρήσαντες.  
τέτρατον ἡμαρ ἔην, ὅτ<sup>ρ</sup> ἐν "Αργεῖ τῆς εἴσας 180  
Τυδεῖδεω ἔταροι Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο  
ἴστασαν· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε Πύλονδ' ἔχον, οὐδέ ποτ<sup>ρ</sup> ἔσβη  
οὖρος, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρώτα θεὸς προέηκεν ἀῆναι.

““Ως ἡλθον, φίλε τέκνον, ἀπευθῆς, οὐδέ τι οἶδα  
κείνων, οἵ τ<sup>ρ</sup> ἔσάθεν Ἀχαιῶν οἵ τ<sup>ρ</sup> ἀπόλοντο. 185  
ὅσσα δ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι καθήμενος ἡμετέροισι  
πεύθομαι, ἢ θέμις ἐστί, δαήσεαι, οὐδέ σε κεύσω.  
εὑ μὲν Μυρμιδόνας φάσ<sup>τ</sup> ἐλθέμεν ἐγχεσιμώρους,  
οὓς ἄγ<sup>τ</sup> Ἀχιλλῆος μεγαθύμου φαίδιμος υἱός,  
εὑ δὲ Φιλοκτήτην, Ποιάντιον ἀγλαὸν υἱόν. 190  
πάντας δ' Ἰδομενεὺς Κρήτην εἰσήγαγ<sup>τ</sup> ἑταίρους,

and departed, even the lord Odysseus, the wise and crafty-minded, with his company, once more showing favour to Agamemnon, son of Atreus; but I with the full company of ships that followed me fled on, for I knew that the god was devising evil. And the warlike son of Tydeus fled and urged on his men; and late upon our track came fair-haired Menelaus, and overtook us in Lesbos, as we were debating the long voyage, whether we should sail to sea-ward of rugged Chios, toward the isle Psyria, keeping Chios itself<sup>1</sup> on our left, or to land-ward of Chios past windy Mimas. So we asked the god to shew us a sign, and he shewed it us, and bade us cleave through the midst of the sea to Euboea, that we might the soonest escape from misery. And a shrill wind sprang up to blow, and the ships ran swiftly over the teeming ways, and at night put in to Geraestus. There on the altar of Poseidon we laid many thighs of bulls, thankful to have traversed the great sea. It was the fourth day when in Argos the company of Diomedes, son of Tydeus, tamer of horses, stayed their shapely ships; but I held on toward Pylos, and the wind was not once quenched from the time when the god first sent it forth to blow.

"Thus I came, dear child, without tidings, nor know I aught of those others, who of the Achaeans were saved, and who were lost. But what tidings I have heard as I abide in our halls thou shalt hear, as is right, nor will I hide it from thee. Safely, they say, came the Myrmidons that rage with the spear, whom the famous son of great-hearted Achilles led; and safely Philoctetes, the glorious son of Poias. All his company, too, did Idomeneus bring to Crete,

<sup>1</sup> Possibly, "keeping the isle (Psyria) on our left."

# HOMER

οἱ φύγον ἐκ πολέμου, πόντος δέ οἱ οὕ τιν' ἀπηύρα.  
 Ἀτρεῖδην δὲ καὶ αὐτὸι ἀκούετε, νόσφιν ἔόντες,  
 ὡς τ' ἥλθ', ὡς τ' Αἴγισθος ἐμήσατο λυγρὸν δλεθρον.  
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κεῖνος μὲν ἐπισμυγερῶς ἀπέτισεν. 195  
 ὡς ἀγαθὸν καὶ παῖδα καταφθιμένοιο λιπέσθαι  
 ἀνδρός, ἐπεὶ καὶ κεῖνος ἐτίσατο πατροφονῆα,  
 Αἴγισθον δολόμητιν, ὃ οἱ πατέρα κλυτὸν ἔκτα.  
 καὶ σὺ φίλος, μάλα γάρ σ' ὄρόω καλόν τε μέγαν τε,  
 ἄλκιμος ἔστι, ἵνα τίς σε καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἐν εἰπῇ.”<sup>1</sup> 200

Τὸν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπινυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα.  
 “Ω Νέστορ Νηληιάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,  
 καὶ λίγην κεῖνος μὲν ἐτίσατο, καὶ οἱ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 οἴσουσι κλέος εὐρὺν καὶ ἐστομένοισι πυθέσθαι.<sup>2</sup> 205  
 αἱ γὰρ ἐμοὶ τοσσήνδε θεοὶ δύναμιν περιθεῖεν,  
 τίσασθαι μνηστῆρας ὑπερβασίης ἀλεγεινῆς,  
 οἵ τέ μοι ὑβρίζοντες ἀτάσθαλα μηχανόωνται.  
 ἀλλ' οὐ μοι τοιούτον ἐπέκλωσαν θεοὶ δλβον,  
 πατρί τ' ἐμῷ καὶ ἐμοὶ· νῦν δὲ χρὴ τετλάμεν ἔμπης.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα Γερήνιος ἴππότα Νέστωρ. 210  
 “Ω φίλ’, ἐπεὶ δὴ ταῦτά μὲν ἀνέμυησας καὶ ἔειπες,  
 φασὶ μνηστῆρας σῆς μητέρος εἴνεκα πολλοὺς  
 ἐν μεγάροις ἀέκητι σέθεν κακὰ μηχανάσθαι·  
 εἰπέ μοι, ἡὲ ἔκὼν ὑποδύμινασαι, ἦ σέ γε λαὸν  
 ἐχθαίρουσ’ ἀνὰ δῆμουν, ἐπιειπόμενοι θεοῦ ὄμφῆ. 215  
 τίς δ’ οἰδ’ εἰ κέ ποτέ σφι βίας ἀποτίσεται ἐλθών,  
 ἦ ὅ γε μοῦνος ἐών ἦ καὶ σύμπαντες Ἀχαιοί;  
 εἰ γάρ σ’ ὡς ἐθέλοι φιλέειν γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 199 f. (=i. 301 f.) were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.      <sup>2</sup> πυθέσθαι: ἀοιδῆν.

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 192-218

all who escaped the war, and the sea robbed him of none. But of the son of Atreus you have yourselves heard, far off though you are, how he came, and how Aegisthus devised for him a woeful doom. Yet verily he paid the reckoning therefor in terrible wise, so good a thing is it that a son be left behind a man at his death, since that son took vengeance on his father's slayer, the guileful Aegisthus, for that he slew his glorious father. Thou, too, friend, for I see thou art a comely man and tall, be thou valiant, that many an one among men yet to be born may praise thee."

Then wise Telemachus answered him : " Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, yea verily that son took vengeance, and the Achaeans shall spread his fame abroad, that men who are yet to be may hear thereof. O that the gods would clothe me with such strength, that I might take vengeance on the wooers for their grievous sin, who in wantonness devise mischief against me. But lo, the gods have spun for me no such happiness, for me or for my father ; and now I must in any case endure."

Then the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, answered him : " Friend, since thou calledst this to my mind and didst speak of it, they say that many wooers for the hand of thy mother devise evils in thy halls in thy despite. Tell me, art thou willingly thus oppressed, or do the people throughout the land hate thee, following the voice of a god ? Who knows but Odysseus may some day come and take vengeance on them for their violent deeds,—he alone, it may be, or even all the host of the Achaeans ? Ah, would that flashing-eyed Athene

# HOMER

ώς τότ' Ὁδυσσῆος περικήδετο κυδαλίμοιο  
δῆμῳ ἔνι Τρώων, ὅθι πάσχομεν ἄλγε' Ἀχαιοῖ— 220  
οὐ γάρ πω ἵδον ὡδε θεοὺς ἀναφανδὰ φιλεῦντας,  
ώς κείνῳ ἀναφανδὰ παρίστατο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη—  
εἴ σ' οὕτως ἐθέλοι φιλέειν κήδοιτό τε θυμῷ,  
τῷ κέν τις κείνων γε καὶ ἐκλελάθοιτο γάμοιο.”

Τὸν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπινυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα. 225  
“Ὤ γέρον, οὕ πω τοῦτο ἔπος τελέεσθαι δίω.  
λίην γάρ μέγα εἰπεις· ἄγη μ' ἔχει. οὐκ ἀν ἐμοί γε  
ἐλπομένῳ τὰ γένοιτ', οὐδ' εἰ θεοὶ ᾖς ἐθέλοιεν.”

Τὸν δ' αὗτε προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
“Τηλέμαχε, ποιόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἔρκος ὁδόντων. 230  
ῥεῖα θεός γ' ἐθέλων καὶ τηλόθεν ἄνδρα σαώσαι.  
βουλοίμην δ' ἀν ἐγώ γε καὶ ἄλγεα πολλὰ μογήσας  
οἴκαδέ τ' ἐλθέμεναι καὶ νόστιμον ἥμαρ ἰδέσθαι,  
ἢ ἐλθὼν ἀπολέσθαι ἐφέστιος, ως Ἀγαμέμνων  
ῶλεθ' ὑπ' Αἰγίσθοιο δόλῳ καὶ ἦς ἀλόχοιο. 235  
ἄλλ' ἢ τοι θάνατον μὲν ὁμοίουν οὐδὲ θεοί περ  
καὶ φίλῳ ἀνδρὶ δύνανται ἀλαλκέμεν, ὅππότε κεν δὴ  
μοῖρ' ὄλοὴ καθέλησι τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο.”

Τὴν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπινυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα.  
“Μέντορ, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα κηδόμενοί περ. 240  
κείνῳ δ' οὐκέτι νόστος ἐτήτυμος, ἀλλά οἱ ἥδη  
φράσσαντ' ἀθάνατοι θάνατον καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.  
νῦν δ' ἐθέλω ἔπος ἄλλο μεταλλῆσαι καὶ ἐρέσθαι

<sup>1</sup> The word is a dubious one and connection with δμοῖος is very uncertain. Save for this passage, δμοῖος is only used of

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 219-243

might choose to love thee even as then she cared exceedingly for glorious Odysseus in the land of the Trojans, where we Achaeans suffered woes. For never yet have I seen the gods so manifestly shewing love, as Pallas Athene did to him, standing manifest by his side. If she would be pleased to love thee in such wise and would care for thee at heart, then would many an one of them utterly forget marriage."

Then wise Telemachus answered him: "Old man, in no wise do I deem that this word will be brought to pass. Too great is what thou sayest; amazement holds me. No hope have I that this will come to pass, no, not though the gods should so will it."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, spoke to him, and said: "Telemachus, what a word has escaped the barrier of thy teeth! Easily might a god who willed it bring a man safe home, even from afar. But for myself, I had rather endure many grievous toils ere I reached home and saw the day of my returning, than after my return be slain at my hearth, as Agamemnon was slain by the guile of Aegisthus and of his own wife. But of a truth death that is common to all<sup>1</sup> the gods themselves cannot ward from a man they love, when the fell fate of grievous death shall strike him down."

Then wise Telemachus answered her: "Mentor, no longer let us tell of these things despite our grief. For him no return can ever more be brought to pass; nay, ere this the immortals have devised for him death and black fate. But now I would make enquiry and ask Nestor regarding another matter,

war or strife. Some would read *δλοτος*, "baneful, destructive."

Νέστορ', ἐπεὶ περὶ οἰδε δίκας ἥδε φρόνιν ἄλλων  
τρὶς γὰρ δή μίν φασιν ἀνάξασθαι γένε' ἀνδρῶν.

245  
ώς τέ μοι ἀθάνατος ἵνδάλλεται εἰσοράασθαι.

ώ Νέστορ Νηληιάδη, σὺ δὲ ἀληθὲς ἐνίσπεις·

πῶς ἔθαν' Ἀτρεῖδης εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων;  
ποῦ Μενέλαος ἦν; τίνα δὲ αὐτῷ μῆσατ' ὅλεθρον

Αἴγισθος δολόμητις, ἐπεὶ κτάνε πολλὸν ἀρείω;

ἢ οὐκ "Ἄργεος ἦεν Ἀχαιικοῦ, ἀλλά πῃ ἄλλη  
πλάζετ' ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους, δὲ θαρσήσας κατέπεφνε;"

Τὸν δὲ ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·  
"Τοιγάρ ἐγώ τοι, τέκνου, ἀληθέα πάντ' ἀγορεύσω.

ἥ τοι μὲν τάδε καύτὸς ὄτεαι, ὡς κεν ἐτύχθη,<sup>1</sup>

εἰς ζωόν γέ Αἴγισθον ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔτετμεν  
Ἀτρεῖδης Τροίηθεν ἴών, ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·

τῷ κέ οἱ οὐδὲ θανόντι χυτὴν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔχεναν,  
ἀλλ' ἄρα τόν γε κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατέδαψαν

κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ ἔκας ἄστεος,<sup>2</sup> οὐδέ κέ τίς μιν

κλαῦσεν Ἀχαιιάδων· μάλα γὰρ μέγα μῆσατο ἔργον.  
ἡμεῖς μὲν γὰρ κεῖθι πολέας τελέοντες ἀέθλους

ἡμεθ· ὁ δὲ εὔκηλος μυχῷ "Ἄργεος ἱπποβότοιο  
πόλλα" Αγαμεμνονέην ἄλοχον θέλγεσκ' ἐπέεσσιν.

ἥ δὲ τοι τὸ πρὸν μὲν ἀναίνετο ἔργον ἀεικὲς

δῖα Κλυταιμνήστρη· φρεσὶ γὰρ κέχρητ' ἀγαθῆσι·  
πὰρ δὲ ἄρ' ἔην καὶ ἀοιδὸς ἀνήρ, φῶ πόλλα ἐπέτελλεν

Ἀτρεῖδης Τροίηνδε κιῶν εἴρυσθαι ἄκοιτιν.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή μιν μοῖρα θεῶν ἐπέδησε δαμῆναι,

δὴ τότε τὸν μὲν ἀοιδὸν ἄγων ἐς νῆσον ἐρήμην

<sup>1</sup> ὡς κεν ἐτύχθη: ὡς περ ἐτύχθη, followed by a colon.

<sup>2</sup> ἄστεος: "Ἄργεος.

since beyond all others he knows judgments and wisdom; for thrice, men say, has he been king for a generation of men, and like unto an immortal he seems to me to look upon. Nestor, son of Neleus, do thou tell me truly: how was the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, slain? Where was Menelaus? What death did guileful Aegisthus plan for the king, since he slew a man mightier far than himself? Was Menelaus not in Achaeian Argos, but wandering elsewhere among men, so that Aegisthus took heart and did the murderous deed?"

Then the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, answered him: "Then verily, my child, will I tell thee all the truth. Lo, of thine own self thou dost guess how this matter would have fallen out, if the son of Atreus, fair-haired Menelaus, on his return from Troy had found Aegisthus in his halls alive. Then for him not even in death would they have piled the up-piled earth, but the dogs and birds would have torn him as he lay on the plain far from the city, nor would any of the Achaeian women have bewailed him; for monstrous was the deed he devised. We on our part abode there in Troy fulfilling our many toils; but he, at ease in a nook of horse-pasturing Argos, ever sought to beguile with words the wife of Agamemnon. Now at the first she put from her the unseemly deed, the beautiful Clytemnestra, for she had an understanding heart; and with her was furthermore a minstrel whom the son of Atreus straitly charged, when he set forth for the land of Troy, to guard his wife. But when at length the doom of the gods bound her that she should be overcome, then verily Aegisthus took

# HOMER

κάλλιπεν οἰωνοῖσιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,  
τὴν δ' ἐθέλων ἐθέλουσαν ἀνήγαγεν ὅνδε δόμονδε.  
πολλὰ δὲ μηρὶ ἔκηε θεῶν ιεροῖς ἐπὶ βωμοῖς,  
πολλὰ δ' ἀγάλματ' ἀνῆψεν, ὑφάσματά τε χρυσόν τε,  
ἔκτελέσας μέγα ἔργον, ὃ οὐ ποτε ἐλπετο θυμῷ. 275

“‘Ημεῖς μὲν γὰρ ἄμα πλέομεν Τροίηθεν ίόντες,  
Ἄτρεϊδης καὶ ἐγώ, φίλα εἰδότες ἀλλήλοισιν·  
ἀλλ' ὅτε Σούνιον ἴρὸν ἀφικόμεθ', ἄκρον Ἀθηνέων,  
ἔνθα κυβερνήτην Μενελάου Φοῦβος Ἀπόλλων  
οὶς ἀγανοῖς βελέεσσιν ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφνε, 280  
πηδάλιον μετὰ χερσὶ θεούσης υηὸς ἔχοντα,  
Φρόντιν Ὄνητορίδην, ὃς ἔκαίνυτο φῦλ' ἀνθρώπων  
νῆα κυβερνῆσαι, ὅπότε σπέρχοιεν ἄελλαι.  
ὦς ὁ μὲν ἔνθα κατέσχετ', ἐπειγόμενός περ ὄδοιο,  
ὅφρ' ἔταρον θάπτοι καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερίσειεν. 285  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ κεῖνος ἵων ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον  
ἐν νησὶ γλαφυρῆσι Μαλειάων ὄρος αἰπὺν  
Ιξε θέων, τότε δὴ στυγερὴν ὄδὸν εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς  
ἔφράσατο, λιγέων δ' ἀνέμων ἐπ' ἀυτμένα χεῦε,  
κύματά τε τροφέοντο<sup>1</sup> πελώρια, Ἰσα ὅρεσσιν. 290  
ἔνθα διατμῆξας τὰς μὲν Κρήτη ἐπέλασσεν,  
ἥχι Κύδωνες ἔναιον Ἰαρδάνου ἀμφὶ ρέεθρα.  
ἔστι δέ τις λισσὴ αἰπεῖά τε εἰς ἄλα πέτρη  
ἔσχατιῇ Γόρτυνος ἐν ἡεροειδέι πόντῳ.  
ἔνθα Νότος μέγα κῦμα ποτὶ σκαιὶὸν ῥίον ὠθεῖ,  
ἐς Φαιστόν, μικρὸς δὲ λίθος μέγα κῦμ' ἀποέργει. 295  
αἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἔνθ' ἥλθον, σπουδῇ δ' ἥλυξαν δλεθρον

<sup>1</sup> τροφέοντο Aristarchus: τροφέεντα.

## THE ODYSSEY, III. 271-297

the minstrel to a desert isle and left him to be the prey and spoil of birds; and her, willing as he was willing, he led to his own house. And many thigh-pieces he burned upon the holy altars of the gods, and many offerings he hung up, woven stuffs and gold, since he had accomplished a mighty deed beyond all his heart had hoped.

"Now we were sailing together on our way from Troy, the son of Atreus and I, in all friendship; but when we came to holy Sunium, the cape of Athens, there Phoebus Apollo assailed with his gentle<sup>1</sup> shafts and slew the helmsman of Menelaus, as he held in his hands the steering-oar of the speeding ship, even Phrontis, son of Onetor, who excelled the tribes of men in piloting a ship when the storm winds blow strong. So Menelaus tarried there, though eager for his journey, that he might bury his comrade and over him pay funeral rites. But when he in his turn, as he passed over the wine-dark sea in the hollow ships, reached in swift course the steep height of Malea, then verily Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, planned for him a hateful path and poured upon him the blasts of shrill winds, and the waves were swollen to huge size, like unto mountains. Then, parting his ships in twain, he brought some to Crete, where the Cydonians dwelt about the streams of Iardanus. Now there is a smooth cliff, sheer towards the sea, on the border of Gortyn in the misty deep, where the Southwest Wind drives the great wave against the headland on the left toward Phaeustus, and a little rock holds back a great wave. Thither came some of his ships, and the men with much ado escaped

<sup>1</sup> A gentle, painless death was thought to be due to Apollo's shafts.

# HOMER

- ἀνδρες, ἀτὰρ νῆας γε ποτὶ σπιλάδεσσιν ἔαξαν  
κύματ'- ἀτὰρ τὰς πέντε νέας κυανοπρωφρείους  
Αἴγυπτῳ ἐπέλασσε φέρων ἄνεμός τε καὶ ὕδωρ. 300  
ὡς ὁ μὲν ἔνθα πολὺν βίοτον καὶ χρυσὸν ἀγείρων  
ἡλάτο ξὺν νησὶ κατ' ἀλλοθρόους ἀνθρώπους·  
τόφρα δὲ ταῦτ' Αἴγυσθος ἐμήσατο οἴκοθι λυγρά.  
ἐπτάετες δ' ἡνασσες πολυχρύσοιο Μυκήνης, 305  
κτείνας Ἀτρεΐδην, δέδμητο δὲ λαὸς ὑπ' αὐτῷ.  
τῷ δέ οἱ ὄγδοάτῳ κακὸν ἥλυθε δῖος Ὁρέστης  
ἄψ ἀπ' Ἀθηνáων,<sup>1</sup> κατὰ δ' ἔκτανε πατροφονῆα, 310  
Αἴγυσθον δολόμητιν, ὃ οἱ πατέρα κλυτὸν ἔκτα.  
ἡ τοι ὁ τὸν κτείνας δάινυ τάφου Ἀργείοισιν  
μητρός τε στυγερῆς καὶ ἀνάλκιδος Αἴγυσθοιο·  
αὐτῆμαρ δέ οἱ ἥλθε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαιος 315  
πολλὰ κτήματ' ἄγων, ὅσα οἱ νέες ἄχθος ἀειραν.  
“Καὶ σύ, φίλος, μὴ δηθὰ δόμων ἄπο τῆλ' ἀλάλησο,  
κτήματά τε προλιπῶν ἄνδρας τ' ἐν σοῖσι δόμοισιν  
οὕτω ὑπερφιάλους, μή τοι κατὰ πάντα φάγωσιν 320  
κτήματα δαστάμενοι, σὺ δὲ τηῦσίην ὁδὸν ἔλθης.  
ἀλλ' ἐς μὲν Μενέλαιον ἐγὼ κέλομαι καὶ ἄνωγα  
ἔλθειν· κεῦνος γὰρ νέον ἄλλοθεν εἰλήλουσθεν,  
ἐκ τῶν ἀνθρώπων, ὅθεν οὐκ ἔλποιτό γε θυμῷ  
ἔλθέμεν, ὃν τινα πρῶτον ἀποσφῆλωσιν ἀελλαι 325  
ἐς πέλαγος μέγα τοῖον, ὅθεν τέ περ οὐδ' οἰωνοὶ  
αὐτόετες οἰχνεῦσιν, ἐπεὶ μέγα τε δεινόν τε.  
ἀλλ' ἵθι νῦν σὺν νηή τε σῆ καὶ σοῖς ἑτάροισιν·  
εἰ δ' ἔθέλεις πεζός, πάρα τοι δίφρος τε καὶ ἵπποι,  
πάρα δέ τοι υἱες ἐμοί, οἵ τοι πομπῆις ἔσονται

<sup>1</sup> Ἀθηνάων: Ἀθηναῖς Aristarchus, Φωκήων Zenodotus.

destruction, howbeit the ships the waves dashed to pieces against the reef. But the five other dark-prowed ships the wind, as it bore them, and the wave brought to Egypt. So he was wandering there with his ships among men of strange speech, gathering much livelihood and gold; but meanwhile Aegisthus devised this woeful work at home. Seven years he reigned over Mycenae, rich in gold, after slaying the son of Atreus, and the people were subdued under him; but in the eighth came as his bane the goodly Orestes back from Athens, and slew his father's murderer, the guileful Aegisthus, for that he had slain his glorious father. Now when he had slain him, he made a funeral feast for the Argives over his hateful mother and the craven Aegisthus; and on the self-same day there came to him Menelaus, good at the war-cry, bringing much treasure, even all the burden that his ships could bear.

"So do not thou, my friend, wander long far from home, leaving thy wealth behind thee and men in thy house so insolent, lest they divide and devour all thy wealth, and thou shalt have gone on a fruitless journey. But to Menelaus I bid and command thee to go, for he has but lately come from a strange land, from a folk whence no one would hope in his heart to return, whom the storms had once driven astray into a sea so great, whence the very birds do not fare in the space of a year, so great is it and terrible. But now go thy way with thy ship and thy comrades, or, if thou wilt go by land, here are chariot and horses at hand for thee, and here at thy service are my sons, who will be thy guides to goodly

# HOMER

ἐς Λακεδαιμονα δῖαν, ὅθι ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

λίσσεσθαι δέ μιν αὐτός, ἵνα νημερτὲς ἐνίσπη.

ψεῦδος δ' οὐκ ἔρεεν μάλα γὰρ πεπυμένος ἐστίν."

"Ως ἔφατ', ἡέλιος δ' ἄρ' ἔδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλθε.  
τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη. 330

"Ω γέρον, ἦ τοι ταῦτα κατὰ μοῖραν κατέλεξας.  
ἄλλα' ἄγε τάμνετε μὲν γλώσσας, κερύασθε δὲ οἶνον,  
ὅφρα Ποσειδάωνι καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισιν  
σπείσαντες κοίτοιο μεδώμεθα· τοῦ γὰρ ὥρη.

ἥδη γὰρ φάος οἴχεθ' ὑπὸ ζόφου, οὐδὲ ἔοικεν  
δῆθα θεῶν ἐν δαιτὶ θαασσέμεν, ἄλλὰ νέεσθαι." 335

"Η ρά Διὸς θυγάτηρ, οἱ δ' ἔκλυον αὐδησάσης.  
τοῖσι δὲ κήρυκες μὲν ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἔχευαν,  
κοῦροι δὲ κρητῆρας ἐπεστέψαντο ποτοῖο,  
νώμησαν δ' ἄρα πᾶσιν ἐπαρξάμενοι δεπάεσσι. 340  
γλώσσας δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλον, ἀνιστάμενοι δ' ἐπέλειβον.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σπεῖσάν τ' ἔπιον θ', δσον ἥθελε θυμός,  
δὴ τότ' Ἀθηναίη καὶ Τηλέμαχος θεοειδῆς  
ἄμφω ἰέσθην κοίλην ἐπὶ νῆα νέεσθαι.

Νέστωρ δ' αὖ κατέρυκε καθαπτόμενος ἐπέεσσιν. 345

"Ζεὺς τό γ' ἀλεξήσειε καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι,  
ώς ὑμεῖς παρ' ἐμεῖο θοὴν ἐπὶ νῆα κίοιτε  
ώς τέ τεν ἦ παρὰ πάμπαν ἀνείμονος ἥδε πενιχροῦ,  
ῳδὲ τι χλαῖναι καὶ ῥήγεα πόλλ' ἐνὶ οἰκῷ,  
οὔτ' αὐτῷ μαλακῶς οὔτε ξείνοισιν ἐνεύδειν. 350

αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ πάρα μὲν χλαῖναι καὶ ῥήγεα καλά.  
οὐ θην δὴ τοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς Ὁδυσσῆος φίλοις νιὸς  
ηῆδος ἐπ' ἴκριόφιν καταλέξεται, ὅφρ' ἀν ἐγώ γέ

## THE ODYSSEY, III. 326-353

Lacedaemon, where lives fair-haired Menelaus. And do thou beseech him thyself that he may tell thee the very truth. A lie will he not utter, for he is wise indeed."

So he spoke, and the sun set, and darkness came on. Then among them spoke the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : "Old man, of a truth thou hast told this tale aright. But come, cut out the tongues of the victims and mix the wine, that when we have poured libations to Poseidon and the other immortals, we may bethink us of sleep; for it is the time thereto. Even now has the light gone down beneath the darkness, and it is not fitting to sit long at the feast of the gods, but to go our way."

So spoke the daughter of Zeus, and they hearkened to her voice. Heralds poured water over their hands, and youths filled the bowls brim full of drink, and served out to all, pouring first drops for libation into the cups. Then they cast the tongues upon the fire, and, rising up, poured libations upon them. But when they had poured libations and had drunk to their heart's content, then verily Athene and godlike Telemachus were both fain to return to the hollow ship; but Nestor on his part sought to stay them, and he spoke to them, saying :

"This may Zeus forbid, and the other immortal gods, that ye should go from my house to your swift ship as from one utterly without raiment and poor, who has not cloaks and blankets in plenty in his house, whereon both he and his guests may sleep softly. Nay, in my house there are cloaks and fair blankets. Never surely shall the dear son of this man Odysseus lie down upon the deck of a ship,

## HOMER

ξώω, ἔπειτα δὲ παιδες ἐνὶ μεγάροισι λίπωνται,  
ξείνους ξεινίζειν, ὃς τίς κ' ἐμὰ δώμαθ' ἵκηται.” 355

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
“Εὐ δὴ ταῦτα γ' ἔφησθα, γέρον φίλε· σοὶ δὲ ἔοικεν  
Τηλέμαχον πείθεσθαι, ἔπει πολὺ κάλλιον οὔτως.  
ἀλλ' οὐτος μὲν νῦν σοὶ ἄμ' ἔψεται, ὅφρα κεν εὗδηρ  
σοῖσιν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ νῆα μέλαιναν 360  
εἰμ', ἵνα θαρσύνω θ' ἑτάρους εἴπω τε ἔκαστα.  
οἶς γὰρ μετὰ τοῖσι γεραίτερος εὔχομαι εἶναι·  
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότητι νεώτεροι ἄνδρες ἔπονται,  
πάντες ὁμηλικίη μεγαθύμου Τηλεμάχοιο.

ἐνθα κε λεξαίμην κοίλη παρὰ νηὶ μελαίνῃ 365  
νῦν· ἀτὰρ ἡῶθεν μετὰ Καύκωνας μεγαθύμους  
εἰμ' ἔνθα χρεῖός μοι ὀφέλλεται, οὐ τι νέον γε  
οὐδ' ὀλίγον. σὺ δὲ τοῦτον, ἐπεὶ τεὸν ἵκετο δῶμα,  
πέμψον σὺν δίφρῳ τε καὶ υἱέιν· δὸς δέ οἱ ἵππους,  
οἵ τοι ἐλαφρότατοι θείειν καὶ κάρτος ἄριστοι.” 370

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασ’ ἀπέβη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη  
φήνη εἰδομένη· θάμβος δ' ἔλε πάντας ἰδόντας.<sup>1</sup>  
θαύμαζεν δ' ὁ γεραιός, ὅπως ἔδειν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν  
Τηλεμάχου δ' ἔλε χείρα, ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·

“Ω φίλος, οὐ σε ἔολπα κακὸν καὶ ἄναλκιν ἔσεσθαι,  
εἰ δή τοι νέφω ὥδε θεοὶ πομπῆες ἔπονται. 376  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τις ὅδ' ἄλλος Ὁλύμπια δώματ' ἔχόντων,  
ἀλλὰ Διὸς θυγάτηρ, κυδίστη<sup>2</sup> τριτογένεια,

<sup>1</sup> Ιδόντας : Ἀχαιούς.   <sup>2</sup> κυδίστη Zenodotus : ἀγελείη.

<sup>1</sup> The precise meaning of the word is uncertain, as is the case with so many epithets of the gods. It perhaps means

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 354-378

while I yet live and children after me are left in my halls to entertain strangers, even whosoever shall come to my house."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Well indeed hast thou spoken in this, old friend, and it were fitting for Telemachus to hearken to thee, since it is far better thus. But while he shall now follow with thee, that he may sleep in thy halls, I for my part will go to the black ship, that I may hearten my comrades and tell them all. For alone among them I declare that I am an older man; the others are younger who follow in friendship, all of them of like age with great-hearted Telemachus. There will I lay me down by the hollow black ship this night, but in the morning I will go to the great-hearted Cauconians, where a debt is owing to me, in no wise new or small. But do thou send this man on his way with a chariot and with thy son, since he has come to thy house, and give him horses, the fleetest thou hast in running and the best in strength."

So spoke the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and she departed in the likeness of a sea-eagle; and amazement fell upon all at the sight, and the old man marvelled, when his eyes beheld it. And he grasped the hand of Telemachus, and spoke, and addressed him:

"Friend, in no wise do I think that thou wilt prove a base man or a craven, if verily when thou art so young the gods follow thee to be thy guides. For truly this is none other of those that have their dwellings on Olympus but the daughter of Zeus, Tritogeneia,<sup>1</sup> the maid most glorious, she that "Triton-born," possibly with reference to an actual stream of that name (in Boeotia or Thessaly).

HOMER

ἡ τοὶ καὶ πατέρ' ἐσθλὸν ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἐτίμα.  
 ἀλλὰ ἄνασσ' Ἰληθι, δίδωθι δέ μοι κλέος ἐσθλόν,  
 αὐτῷ καὶ παίδεσσι καὶ αἰδοίῃ παρακοίτι·  
 σοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγὼ ρέξω Βοῦν ἦνυν εὐρυμέτωπον  
 ἀδμήτην, ἦν οὖ πω ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἥγαγεν ἀνήρ·  
 τήν τοι ἐγὼ ρέξω χρυσὸν κέρασιν περιχεύας.”

“Ως ἔφατ’ εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δὲ ἕκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.  
 τοῖσιν δὲ ἥγεμόνευε Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ,  
 νίάσι καὶ γαμβροῖσιν, ἐὰ πρὸς δώματα καλά.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δώμαθ’ ἵκουντο ἀγακλυτὰ τοῦ ἄνακτος,  
 ἔξείης ἔζοντο κατὰ κλισμούς τε θρόνους τε·  
 τοῖς δὲ ὁ γέρων ἐλθοῦσιν ἀνὰ κρητῆρα κέρασσεν  
 οἴνου ἡδυπότοιο, τὸν ἐνδεκάτῳ ἐνιαυτῷ  
 ὥιξεν ταμίη καὶ ἀπὸ κρήδεμνον ἔλυσε·  
 τοῦ ὁ γέρων κρητῆρα κεράσσατο, πολλὰ δὲ Ἀθήνη  
 εὔχετ’ ἀποσπένδων, κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σπεῖσάν τ’ ἔπιον θ’, δσον ἥθελε θυμός,  
 οἱ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν οἰκόνδε ἔκαστος,  
 τὸν δὲ αὐτοῦ κοίμησε Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ,  
 Τηλέμαχον, φίλον υἱὸν Ὁδυσσῆος θείοιο,  
 τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσιν ὑπ’ αἰθούσῃ ἐριδούπῳ,  
 πάρ’ δὲ ἄρ’ ἐυμμελίην Πεισίστρατον, ὅρχαμον ἀνδρῶν,  
 ὃς οἱ ἔτ’ ἥθεος παίδων ἦν ἐν μεγάροισιν·  
 αὐτὸς δὲ αὐτεῖ καθεῦδε μυχῷ δόμουν ὑψηλοῖο,  
 τῷ δὲ ἀλοχος δέσποινα λέχος πόρσυνε καὶ εὔνην.  
 Ἡμος δὲ ἥριγένεια φάνη ριδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 379-404

honoured also thy noble father among the Argives. Nay, O Queen, be gracious, and grant to me fair renown, to me and to my sons and to my revered wife; and to thee in return will I sacrifice a sleek<sup>1</sup> heifer, broad of brow, unbroken, which no man hath yet led beneath the yoke. Her will I sacrifice, and I will overlay her horns with gold."

So he spoke in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him. Then the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, led them, his sons and the husbands of his daughters, to his beautiful palace. And when they reached the glorious palace of the king, they sat down in rows on the chairs and high seats; and on their coming the old man mixed for them a bowl of sweet wine, which now in the eleventh year the housewife opened, when she had loosed the string that held the lid. Thereof the old man bade mix a bowl, and earnestly he prayed, as he poured libations, to Athene, the daughter of Zeus who bears the aegis.

But when they had poured libations, and had drunk to their heart's content, they went, each to his home, to take their rest. But the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, bade Telemachus, the dear son of divine Odysseus, to sleep there on a corded bedstead under the echoing portico, and by him Peisistratus, of the good ashen spear, a leader of men, who among his sons was still unwed in the palace. But he himself slept in the inmost chamber of the lofty house, and beside him lay the lady his wife, who had strewn the couch.

Soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered,

<sup>1</sup> Scholars generally follow the ancient commentators, and render ἡπιν "one year old." The meaning "sleek" was suggested by Goebel, whom Ameis follows.

HOMER

ώρυνυτ<sup>ο</sup> ἄρ<sup>ο</sup> ἐξ εὐνῆφι Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ, 405  
 ἐκ δ<sup>ο</sup> ἐλθὼν κατ<sup>’</sup> ἄρ<sup>ο</sup> ἔζετ<sup>’</sup> ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοισιν,  
 οἵ οἱ ἔσαν προπάροιθε θυράων ὑψηλάων  
 λευκοί, ἀποστίλβουντες ἀλείφατος· οἵ τις ἐπὶ μὲν πρὶν  
 Νηλεὺς ἕξεσκεν, θεόφιν μήστωρ ἀτάλαντος·  
 ἀλλ<sup>ο</sup> ὁ μὲν ἥδη κηρὶ δαμεὶς Ἀιδόσδε βεβήκει, 415  
 Νέστωρ αὖ τότ<sup>ο</sup> ἐφῆζε Γερήνιος, οὐρος Ἀχαιῶν,  
 σκῆπτρον ἔχων. περὶ δ<sup>ο</sup> υἱες ἀολλέες ἥγερέθοντο  
 ἐκ θαλάμων ἐλθόντες, Ἐχέφρων τε Στρατίος τε  
 Περσεύς τ<sup>ο</sup> Ἀρητός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Θρασυμήδης.  
 τοῖσι δ<sup>ο</sup> ἐπειθ<sup>ο</sup> ἕκτος Πεισίστρατος ἥλυθεν ἥρως, 425  
 πὰρ δ<sup>ο</sup> ἄρα Τηλέμαχον θεοείκελον εἶσαν ἄγοντες.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ·

“Καρπαλίμως μοι, τέκνα φίλα, κρηῆνατ<sup>’</sup> ἐέλδωρ,  
 ὅφρ<sup>ο</sup> ἡ τοι πρώτιστα θεῶν ἴλάσσομ<sup>’</sup> Ἀθήνην,  
 ἡ μοι ἐναργῆς ἥλθε θεοῦ ἐς δαῖτα θάλειαν. 420  
 ἀλλ<sup>ο</sup> ἄγ<sup>ο</sup> ὁ μὲν πεδίονδ<sup>ο</sup> ἐπὶ βοῦν ἵτω, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
 ἔλθησιν, ἐλάση δὲ βοῶν ἐπιβουκόλος ἀνήρ·  
 εἰς δ<sup>ο</sup> ἐπὶ Τηλεμάχου μεγαθύμου νῆα μέλαιναν  
 πάντας ἴων ἑτάρους ἀγέτω, λιπέτω δὲ δύ<sup>ο</sup> οἰους·  
 εἰς δ<sup>ο</sup> αὖ χρυσοχόον Λαέρκεα δεῦρο κελέσθω 425  
 ἐλθεῖν, ὅφρα βοὸς χρυσὸν κέρασιν περιχεύη.  
 οἱ δ<sup>ο</sup> ἄλλοι μένετ<sup>’</sup> αὐτοῦ ἀολλέες, εἴπατε δ<sup>ο</sup> εἴσω  
 δμωῆσιν κατὰ δώματ<sup>ο</sup> ἀγακλυτὰ δαῖτα πένεσθαι,  
 ἔδρας τε ξύλα τ<sup>ο</sup> ἀμφὶ καὶ ἀγλαὸν οἰσέμεν ὕδωρ.”

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 405-429

up from his bed rose the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, and went forth and sat down on the polished stones which were before his lofty doors, white and glistening as with oil.<sup>1</sup> On these of old was wont to sit Neleus, the peer of the gods in counsel; but he ere this had been stricken by fate and had gone to the house of Hades, and now there sat upon them in his turn Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, holding a sceptre in his hands. About him his sons gathered in a throng as they came forth from their chambers, Echephron and Stratius and Perseus and Aretus and godlike Thrasymedes; and to these thereafter came as the sixth the lord Peisistratus. And they led godlike Telemachus and made him sit beside them; and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to speak among them :

“Quickly, my dear children, fulfil my desire, that first of all the gods I may propitiate Athene, who came to me in manifest presence to the rich feast of the god. Come now, let one go to the plain for a heifer, that she may come speedily, and that the neatherd may drive her; and let one go to the black ship of great-hearted Telemachus and bring all his comrades, and let him leave two men only; and let one again bid the goldsmith Laërces come hither, that he may overlay the heifer’s horns with gold. And do ye others abide here together; and bid the handmaids within to make ready a feast throughout our glorious halls, to fetch seats, and logs to set on either side of the altar, and to bring clear water.”

<sup>1</sup> So Eustathius and the scholia. Others think of a wash or stucco, covering the stones.

HOMER

"Ως ἔφαθ", οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐποίπνυον. ἥλθε  
μὲν ἀρ βοῦς

430

ἐκ πεδίου, ἥλθον δὲ θοῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐλσῆς  
Τηλεμάχου ἔταροι μεγαλήτορος, ἥλθε δὲ χαλκεὺς  
δπλ' ἐν χερσὶν ἔχων χαλκῆια, πείρατα τέχνης,  
ἄκμονά τε σφῦράν τ' ἐνποίητόν τε πυράγρην,  
οἰσίν τε χρυσὸν εἰργάζετο. ἥλθε δ' Ἀθήνη  
ἱρῶν ἀντιόωσα. γέρων δ' ἵππηλάτα Νέστωρ  
χρυσὸν ἔδωχ· δ' ἔπειτα βοὸς κέρασιν περίχευεν  
ἀσκήσας, ἵν' ἄγαλμα θεὰ κεχάροιτο ἰδοῦσα.

435

βοῦν δ' ἀγέτην κεράων Στρατίος καὶ δῖος Ἐχέφρων.  
χέρνιβα δέ σφ' Ἀρητος ἐν ἀνθεμόεντι λέβητι  
ἥλυθεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο φέρων, ἐτέρη δ' ἔχεν οὐλᾶς  
ἐν κανέφῃ πέλεκυν δὲ μενεπτόλεμος Θρασυμήδης  
δξὺν ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παρίστατο βοῦν ἐπικόψων.  
Περσεὺς δ' ἀμνίον εἰχε· γέρων δ' ἵππηλάτα Νέστωρ  
χέρνιβά τ' οὐλοχύτας τε κατήρχετο, πολλὰ δ' Ἀθήνη  
εὔχετ' ἀπαρχόμενος, κεφαλῆς τρίχας ἐν πυρὶ βάλ-  
λων.

440

Αὐτὰρ ἐπει δ' εὗξαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλοντο,  
αὐτίκα Νέστορος υἱὸς ὑπέρθυμος Θρασυμήδης  
ἥλασεν ἄγχι στάσι πέλεκυς δ' ἀπέκοψε τένοντας  
αὐχενίους, λύσεν δὲ βοὸς μένος. αἱ δ' ὀλόλυξαν  
θυγατέρες τε νυοὶ τε καὶ αἰδοίη παράκοιτις  
Νέστορος, Εύρυδίκη, πρέσβα Κλυμένοιο θυγατρῶν.  
οἱ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀνελόντες ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὑρυοδείης  
ἔσχον· ἀτὰρ σφάξεν Πεισίστρατος, ὅρχαμος ἀνδρῶν.

So he spoke, and they all set busily to work. The heifer came from the plain, and from the swift, shapely ship came the comrades of great-hearted Telemachus; the smith came, bearing in his hands his tools of bronze, the implements of his craft, anvil and hammer and well-made tongs, wherewith he wrought the gold; and Athene came to accept the sacrifice. Then the old man, Nestor, the driver of chariots, gave gold, and the smith prepared it, and overlaid therewith the horns of the heifer, that the goddess might rejoice when she beheld the offering. And Stratius and goodly Echephron led the heifer by the horns, and Aretus came from the chamber, bringing them water for the hands in a basin embossed with flowers, and in the other hand he held barley grains in a basket; and Thrasymedes, steadfast in fight, stood by, holding in his hands a sharp axe, to fell the heifer; and Perseus held the bowl for the blood. Then the old man, Nestor, driver of chariots, began the opening rite of hand-washing and sprinkling with barley grains, and earnestly he prayed to Athene, cutting off as first offering the hair from the head, and casting it into the fire.

Now when they had prayed, and had strewn the barley grains, straightway the son of Nestor, Thrasymedes, high of heart, came near and dealt the blow; and the axe cut through the sinews of the neck, and loosened the strength of the heifer. Then the women raised the sacred cry, the daughters and the sons' wives and the revered wife of Nestor, Eurydice, the eldest of the daughters of Clymenus, and the men raised the heifer's head from the broad-wayed earth and held it, and Peisistratus,

## HOMER

τῆς δ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ μέλαν αἷμα ρύη, λίπε δ' ὀστέα θυμός, 455  
 αἰψ' ἄρα μιν διέχευαν, ἅφαρ δ' ἐκ μηρία τάμνον  
 πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν, κατά τε κνίση ἐκάλυψαν  
 δίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὡμοθέτησαν.  
 καὶ εδ' ἐπὶ σχίζης ὁ γέρων, ἐπὶ δ' αἴθοπα οἶνον  
 λεῦβε· νέοι δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν ἔχον πεμπώβολα χερσίν. 460  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μῆρ' ἐκάη καὶ σπλάγχνα πάσαντο,  
 μίστυλλόν τ' ἄρα τᾶλλα καὶ ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἐπειραν,  
 ὥπτων δ' ἀκροπορούς ὀβελοὺς ἐν χερσὶν ἔχουτες.

Τόφρα δὲ Τηλέμαχον λοῦσεν καλὴ Πολυκάστη,  
 Νέστορος ὄπλοτάτη θυγάτηρ Νηληιάδαο. 465  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ λοῦσέν τε καὶ ἔχρισεν λίπ' ἐλαίῳ,  
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν φᾶρος καλὸν βάλεν ἥδε χιτῶνα,  
 ἕκ ρ' ἀσαμίνθου βῆ δέμας ἀθανάτοισιν ὁμοῖος·  
 πάρ δ' ὅ γε Νέστορ' ἵων κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο, ποιμένα λαῶν.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ὥπτησαν κρέα ὑπέρτερα καὶ ἐρύσαντο, 470  
 δαίνυνθ' ἔξόμενοι· ἐπὶ δ' ἀνέρες ἐσθλοὶ ὅροντο  
 οἶνον οἰνοχοεῦντες ἐνὶ χρυσέοις δεπάεσσιν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἔξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε Γερήμιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ·

“Παῖδες ἔμοί, ἄγε Τηλεμάχῳ καλλίτριχας ἵππους 475  
 ζεύξαθ' ὑφ' ἄρματ' ἄγοντες, ἵνα πρήσσησιν ὁδοῖο.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἵ δ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἥδ’ ἐπίθοντο,  
 καρπαλίμως δ’ ἔζευξαν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους.  
 ἐν δὲ γυνὴ ταμίη σῖτον καὶ οἶνον ἔθηκεν  
 δύψα τε, οἷα ἔδουσι διοτρεφέες βασιλῆες. 480

### THE ODYSSEY, III. 455-480

leader of men, cut the throat. And when the black blood had flowed from her and the life had left the bones, at once they cut up the body and straightway cut out the thigh-pieces all in due order, and covered them with a double layer of fat, and laid raw flesh upon them. Then the old man burned them on billets of wood, and poured over them flaming wine, and beside him the young men held in their hands the five-pronged forks. But when the thigh-pieces were wholly burned, and they had tasted the inner parts, they cut up the rest and spitted and roasted it, holding the pointed spits in their hands.

Meanwhile the fair Polycaste, the youngest daughter of Nestor, son of Neleus, bathed Telemachus. And when she had bathed him and anointed him richly<sup>1</sup> with oil, and had cast about him a fair cloak and a tunic, forth from the bath he came in form like unto the immortals; and he went and sat down by Nestor, the shepherd of the people.

Now when they had roasted the outer flesh and had drawn it off the spits, they sat down and feasted, and worthy men waited on them, pouring wine<sup>2</sup> into golden cups. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to speak, saying :

" My sons, up, yoke for Telemachus horses with beautiful mane beneath the car, that he may get forward on his journey."

So he spoke, and they readily hearkened and obeyed; and quickly they yoked beneath the car the swift horses. And the housewife placed in the car bread and wine and dainties, such as kings,

<sup>1</sup> Others simply "with olive oil."

<sup>2</sup> Or possibly "uprose to pour them wine."

HOMER

ἀν δ' ἄρα Τηλέμαχος περικαλλέα βήσετο δίφρον·  
πάρ δ' ἄρα Νεστορίδης Πεισίστρατος, ὅρχαμος ἀνδρῶν,  
ἐς δίφρον τ' ἀνέβαινε καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσί,  
μάστιξεν δ' ἐλάαν, τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκουτε πετέσθην  
ἐς πεδίον, λιπέτην δὲ Πύλου αἰπὺν πτολίεθρον.  
οἱ δὲ πανημέριοι σεῖον ζυγὸν ἀμφὶς ἔχοντες.

Δύσετό τ' ἡέλιος σκιόωντό τε πᾶσαι ἀγυιαι,  
ἐς Φηρὰς δ' ἵκοντο Διοκλῆος ποτὶ δῶμα,  
νιέος Ὁρτιλόχοιο, τὸν Ἀλφειὸς τέκε παῖδα.  
ἔνθα δὲ νύκτ' ἀεσαν, ὁ δὲ τοῖς πάρ ξείνια θῆκεν.

"Ημος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
ἴππους τε ζεύγνυντ' ἀνά θ' ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔβαινον.  
ἐκ δ' ἐλασαν προθύροιο καὶ αἰθούσης ἐριδούπου·<sup>1</sup>  
μάστιξεν δ' ἐλάαν, τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκουτε πετέσθην.  
Ιξον δ' ἐς πεδίον πυρηφόρον, ᔁνθα δ' ἔπειτα  
ἡνον ὁδόν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑπέκφερον ὥκεες ἵπποι.  
δύσετό τ' ἡέλιος σκιόωντό τε πᾶσαι ἀγυιαι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 493 is omitted in most MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, III. 481-497

fostered of Zeus, are wont to eat. Then Telemachus mounted the beautiful car, and Peisistratus, son of Nestor, a leader of men, mounted beside him, and took the reins in his hands. He touched the horses with the whip to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped on to the plain, and left the steep citadel of Pylos. So all day long they shook the yoke which they bore about their necks.

Now the sun set and all the ways grew dark. And they came to Pherae, to the house of Diocles, son of Ortilochus, whom Alpheus begot. There they spent the night, and before them he set the entertainment due to strangers.

So soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, they yoked the horses and mounted the inlaid car, and drove forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. Then Peisistratus touched the horses with the whip to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. So they came to the wheat-bearing plain, and thereafter pressed on toward their journey's end, so well did their swift horses bear them on. And the sun set and all the ways grew dark.

## Δ

Οι δ' ίξον κοίλην Λακεδαίμονα κητώεσσαν,  
 πρὸς δ' ἄρα δώματ' ἔλων Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.  
 τὸν δ' εὖρον δαινύντα γάμον πολλοῖσιν ἔι ησιν  
 νιέος ἡδὲ θυγατρὸς ἀμύμονος φῶ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ.  
 τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος ρήξήνορος υἱέι πέμπεν· 5  
 ἐν Τροίῃ γὰρ πρῶτον ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσε  
 δωσέμεναι, τοῖσιν δὲ θεοὶ γάμον ἔξετέλειον.  
 τὴν ἄρ' ὅ γ' ἔνθ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασι πέμπε νέεσθαι  
 Μυρμιδόνων προτὶ ἀστυ περικλυτόν, οἰσιν ἄνι στεν.  
 νιέι δὲ Σπάρτηθεν Ἀλέκτορος ἥγετο κούρην, 10  
 ὃς οἱ τηλυγετος γένετο κρατερὸς Μεγαπένθης  
 ἐκ δούλης· Ἐλένη δὲ θεοὶ γόνουν οὐκέτ' ἔφαινον,  
 ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸ πρῶτον ἐγείνατο παῖδ' ἐρατεινήν,  
 Ἐρμιόνην, ἡ εἶδος ἔχε χρυσέης Ἀφροδίτης.  
 ὡς οἱ μὲν δαίνυντο καθ' ὑψηρεφὲς μέγα δῶμα 15  
 γείτονες ἡδὲ ἔται Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο,  
 τερπόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφιν ἐμέλπετο θεῖος ἀοιδὸς  
 φορμίζων, δοιὼ δὲ κυβιστητῆρε κατ' αὐτούς,  
 μολπῆς ἔξαρχοντος,<sup>1</sup> ἐδίνευον κατὰ μέσσους.

<sup>1</sup> ἔξαρχοντος : ἔξαρχοντες.

## BOOK IV

AND they came to the hollow land of Lacedaemon with its many ravines, and drove to the palace of glorious Menelaus. Him they found giving a marriage feast to his many kinsfolk for his noble son and daughter within his house. His daughter he was sending to the son of Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, for in the land of Troy he first had promised and pledged that he would give her, and now the gods were bringing their marriage to pass. Her then he was sending forth with horses and chariots to go her way to the glorious city of the Myrmidons, over whom her lord was king; but for his son he was bringing to his home from Sparta the daughter of Alector, even for the stalwart Megapenthes, who was his son well-beloved,<sup>1</sup> born of a slave woman; for to Helen the gods vouchsafed issue no more after that she had at the first borne her lovely child, Hermione, who had the beauty of golden Aphrodite. So they were feasting in the great high-roofed hall, the neighbours and kinsfolk of glorious Menelaus, and making merry; and among them a divine minstrel was singing to the lyre, and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them, as he began his song.

<sup>1</sup> I follow Buttmann in the rendering of this doubtful word. Suggested etymologies are not convincing. Others take the word to mean "grown big."

## HOMER

Τὼ δ' αὐτ' ἐν προθύροισι δόμων αὐτώ τε καὶ ἵππῳ, 20  
Τηλέμαχός θ' ἥρως καὶ Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς νίος,  
στῆσαν ὁ δὲ προμολὼν ἰδετο κρείων Ἐτεωνεύς,  
ὅτρηρὸς θεράπων Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο,  
βῆ δ' ἵμεν ἀγγελέων διὰ δώματα ποιμένι λαῶν,  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 25

“Ξείνω δή τινε τώδε, διοτρεφὲς ὁ Μενέλαε,  
ἄνδρε δύω, γενεῇ δὲ Διὸς μεγάλοιο ἔικτον.  
ἀλλ' εἴπ', ἦ σφαιν καταλύσομεν ὡκέας ἵππους,  
ἢ ἄλλον πέμπωμεν ἴκανέμεν, ὅς κε φιλήσῃ.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὄχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μειέλαος. 30  
“Οὐ μὲν νήπιος ἥσθα, Βοηθοῖδη Ἐτεωνεῦ,  
τὸ πρίν ἀτὰρ μὲν νῦν γε πάις ὡς νήπια βάζεις.  
ἢ μὲν δὴ υἱῷ ξεινήια πολλὰ φαγόντε  
ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων δεῦρ' ἴκόμεθ', αἰ κέ ποθι Ζεὺς  
ἔξοπίσω περ παύση διξύος. ἀλλὰ λῦ ἵππους 35  
ξείνων, ἐς δ' αὐτοὺς προτέρω ἄγε θοινηθῆναι.”

“Ως φάθ', ὁ δὲ μεγάροιο διέσσυτο, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους  
ὅτρηροὺς θεράποντας ἄμα σπέσθαι ἔοι αὐτῷ.  
οἵ δ' ἵππους μὲν λῦσαν ὑπὸ ζυγοῦ ἴδρωντας,  
καὶ τοὺς μὲν κατέδησαν ἐφ' ἵππείησι κάπησι, 40  
πάρ δ' ἔβαλον ζειάς, ἀνὰ δὲ κρῖ λευκὸν ἔμιξαν,  
ἄρματα δ' ἔκλιναν πρὸς ἐνώπια παρφανόωντα,  
αὐτοὺς δ' εἰσῆγον θεῖον δόμον. οἵ δὲ ἴδόντες  
θαύμαζον κατὰ δῶμα διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.  
ὡς τε γὰρ ἡελίου αἴγλη πέλει ἡὲ σελήνης 45  
δῶμα καθ' ὑψερεφὲς Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ὄρώμενοι ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,  
ἢ ρ' ἀσαμίνθους βάντες ἐυξέστας λούσαντο.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 20-48

Then the two, the prince Telemachus and the glorious son of Nestor, halted at the gateway of the palace, they and their two horses. And the lord Eteoneus came forth and saw them, the busy squire of glorious Menelaus; and he went through the hall to bear the tidings to the shepherd of the people. So he came near and spoke to him winged words :

"Here are two strangers, Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, two men that are like the seed of great Zeus. But tell me, shall we unyoke for them their swift horses, or send them on their way to some other host, who will give them entertainment?"

Then, stirred to sore displeasure, fair-haired Menelaus spoke to him : "Aforetime thou wast not wont to be a fool, Eteoneus, son of Boethous, but now like a child thou talkest folly. Surely we two ate full often hospitable cheer of other men, ere we came hither in the hope that Zeus would hereafter grant us respite from sorrow. Nay, unyoke the strangers' horses, and lead the men forward into the house, that they may feast."

So he spoke, and the other hastened through the hall, and called to the other busy squires to follow along with him. They loosed the sweating horses from beneath the yoke and tied them at the stalls of the horses, and flung before them spelt, and mixed therewith white barley. Then they tilted the chariot against the bright entrance walls, and led the men into the divine palace. But at the sight they marvelled as they passed through the palace of the king, fostered of Zeus; for there was a gleam as of sun or moon over the high-roofed house of glorious Menelaus. But when they had satisfied their eyes with gazing they went into the polished baths and bathed.

# HOMER

τοὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οῦν δμφαὶ λοῦσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίῳ,  
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα χλαίνας οῦλας βάλον ἡδὲ χιτῶνας,  
ἔς ῥα θρόνους ἔζοντο παρ' Ἀτρεΐδην Μενέλαιον.  
χέρυιβα δ' ἀμφίπολος προχόῳ ἐπέχενε φέρουσα  
καλῇ χρυσείῃ ὑπὲρ ἀργυρέοιο λέβητος,  
νίψασθαι παρὰ δὲ ξεστὴν ἐτάνυσσε τράπεζαν.

σῖτον δ' αἰδοίη ταμίῃ παρέθηκε φέρουσα,  
εἴδατα πόλλ' ἐπιθεῖσα, χαριζομένη παρεόντων.  
δαιτρὸς δὲ κρειῶν πίνακας παρέθηκεν ἀείρας  
παντοίων, παρὰ δέ σφι τίθει χρύσεια κύπελλα.<sup>1</sup>  
τῷ καὶ δεικνύμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαιος·

“Σίτου θ’ ἀπτεσθον καὶ χαίρετον. αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα  
δείπνου πασσαμένω εἰρησόμεθ’, οὐ τινές ἔστον  
ἀνδρῶν· οὐ γὰρ σφῶν γε γένος ἀπόλωλε τοκήων,  
ἀλλ’ ἀνδρῶν γένος ἔστε διοτρεφέων βασιλήων  
σκηπτούχων, ἐπεὶ οὐ κε κακοὶ τοιούσδε τέκοιεν.”<sup>2</sup>

“Ως φάτο, καὶ σφιν νῶτα βοδὸς παρὰ πίονα θῆκεν  
ὅπτ’ ἐν χερσὶν ἐλών, τά ῥά οἱ γέρα πάρθεσαν αὐτῷ.  
οἱ δ’ ἐπ’ ὄνείαθ’ ἐτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
δὴ τότε Τηλέμαχος προσεφώνεε Νέστορος οὐδόν,  
ἄγχι σχῶν κεφαλίν, ἵνα μὴ πενθοίαθ’ οἱ ἄλλοι·”<sup>3</sup>

“Φράξεο, Νεστορίδη, τῷ ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένῃ θυμῷ,  
χαλκοῦ τε στεροπὴν κὰδ δώματα ἡχήεντα  
χρυσοῦ τ’ ἡλέκτρου τε καὶ ἀργύρου ἡδὸν ἐλέφαντος.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 57 and 58 are omitted in many MSS.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 62–4, rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus, are bracketed by many editors.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 49-73

And when the maids had bathed them and anointed them with oil, and had cast about them fleecy cloaks and tunics, they sat down on chairs beside Menelaus, son of Atreus. Then a handmaid brought water for the hands in a fair pitcher of gold, and poured it over a silver basin for them to wash, and beside them drew up a polished table. And the grave housewife brought and set before them bread, and therewith dainties in abundance, giving freely of her store. And a carver lifted up and placed before them platters of all manner of meats, and set by them golden goblets. Then fair-haired Menelaus greeted the two and said :

“Take of the food, and be glad, and then when you have supped, we will ask you who among men you are ; for in you two the breed of your sires is not lost, but ye are of the breed of men that are sceptred kings, fostered of Zeus ; for base churls could not beget such sons as you.”

So saying he took in his hands roast meat and set it before them, even the fat ox-chine which they had set before himself as a mess of honour. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, lo, then Telemachus spoke to the son of Nestor, holding his head close to him, that the others might not hear :

“Son of Nestor, dear to this heart of mine, mark the flashing of bronze throughout the echoing halls, and the flashing of gold, of electrum,<sup>1</sup> of silver, and

<sup>1</sup> Probably here the metal is meant, an alloy of gold and silver. In xv. 460 and xviii. 296 the word, in the plural, means “amber beads.”

## HOMER

Ζηνός που τοιήδε γ' Ὁλυμπίου ἔνδοθεν αὐλη,  
ὅσσα τάδ' ἀσπετα πολλά· σέβας μ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντα." 75

Τοῦ δ' ἀγορεύοντος ξύνετο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,  
καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

"Τέκνα φίλ', ἦ τοι Ζηνὶ βροτῶν οὐκ ἄν τις ἐρίζοι.  
ἀθάνατοι γὰρ τοῦ γε δόμοι καὶ κτήματ' ἔασιν  
ἀνδρῶν δ' ἡ κέν τις μοι ἐρίσσεται, ἡὲ καὶ οὐκί, 80  
κτήμασιν. ἦ γὰρ πολλὰ παθῶν καὶ πόλλ' ἐπαληθεῖς  
ἡγαγόμην ἐν νησὶ καὶ ὅγδοάτῳ ἔτει ἥλθον,  
Κύπρον Φοινίκην τε καὶ Αἴγυπτίους ἐπαληθείς,  
Αἰθίοπάς θ' ἵκόμην καὶ Σιδονίους καὶ Ἐρεμβοὺς  
καὶ Λιβύην, ἵνα τ' ἄρνες ἄφαρ κεραοὶ τελέθουσι. 85  
τρὶς γὰρ τίκτει μῆλα τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτόν.  
ἔνθα μὲν οὔτε ἄναξ ἐπιδευής οὔτε τι ποιμὴν  
τυροῦ καὶ κρειῶν οὐδὲ γλυκεροῦ γάλακτος,  
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ παρέχουσιν ἐπηετανὸν γάλα θῆσθαι.  
ἥος ἐγὼ περὶ κείνα πολὺν βίοτον συναγείρων 90  
ἥλωμην, τῆὸς μοι ἀδελφεὸν ἄλλος ἔπεφνεν  
λάθρῃ, ἀνωιστί, δόλῳ οὐλομένης ἀλόχοιο.  
ῶς οὖ τοι χαίρων τοῦσδε κτεάτεσσιν ἀνάσσω.  
καὶ πατέρων τάδε μέλλετ' ἀκουέμεν, οἵ τινες ὑμῖν  
εἰσίν, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλὰ πάθον, καὶ ἀπώλεσα οἴκουν 95  
εὗ μάλα ναιετάοντα, κεχαυδότα πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλά.  
ῶν δῆφελον τριτάτην περ ἔχων ἐν δώμασι μοῖραν  
ναιειν, οἱ δ' ἄνδρες σόοι ἔμμεναι, οἱ τότ' ὅλοντο  
Τροίην ἐν εὐρείῃ ἔκὰς "Ἄργεος ἴπποβότοιο.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 74-99

of ivory. Of such sort, methinks, is the court of Olympian Zeus within, such untold wealth is here; amazement holds me as I look."

Now as he spoke fair-haired Menelaus heard him, and he spoke and addressed them with winged words:

"Dear children, with Zeus verily no mortal man could vie, for everlasting are his halls and his possessions; but of men another might vie with me in wealth or haply might not. For of a truth after many woes and wide wanderings I brought my wealth home in my ships and came in the eighth year. Over Cyprus and Phoenicia I wandered, and Egypt, and I came to the Ethiopians and the Sidonians and the Erembi, and to Libya, where the lambs are horned from their birth.<sup>1</sup> For there the ewes bear their young thrice within the full course of the year; there neither master nor shepherd has any lack of cheese or of meat or of sweet milk, but the flocks ever yield milk to the milking the year through. While I wandered in those lands gathering much livelihood, meanwhile another slew my brother by stealth and at unawares, by the guile of his accursed wife. Thus, thou mayest see, I have no joy in being lord of this wealth; and you may well have heard of this from your fathers, whosoever they may be, for full much did I suffer, and let fall into ruin a stately house and one stored with much goodly treasure. Would that I dwelt in my halls with but a third part of this wealth, and that those men were safe who then perished in the broad land of Troy far from horse-pasturing Argos.

<sup>1</sup> So Aristotle understood the passage (*H.A.* viii, 28); Herodotus, on the contrary, took the meaning to be "begin at once to become horned" (*iv. 29*). Eustathius agrees with Herodotus.

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἔμπης πάντας μὲν ὁδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων 100  
 πολλάκις ἐν μεγάροισι καθήμενος ἡμετέροισιν  
 ἄλλοτε μέν τε γόφρ φρένα τέρπομαι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὗτε  
 παύομαι· αἰψυηρὸς δὲ κόρος κρυεροῖο γόοιο.  
 τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσσον ὁδύρομαι, ἀχνύμενός περ,  
 ὡς ἐνός, ὃς τέ μοι ὑπνον ἀπεχθαίρει καὶ ἐδωδὴν 105  
 μνωομένῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τις Ἀχαιῶν τόσσον ἔμόγησεν,  
 ὅσσον Ὁδυσσεὺς ἔμόγησε καὶ ἥρατο. τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἔμελλεν  
 αὐτῷ κήδε ἔσεσθαι, ἐμοὶ δ' ἄχος αἰὲν ἄλαστον  
 κείνου, δπως δὴ δηρὸν ἀποίχεται, οὐδέ τι ἴδμεν,  
 ζώει ὁ γ' ἡ τέθυηκεν. ὁδύρονται νῦ που αὐτὸν 110  
 Λιέρτης θ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἔχέφρων Πηνελόπεια  
 Τηλέμαχός θ', διν ἔλειπε νέον γεγαῶτ' ἐνὶ οἴκῳ."

"Ως φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα πατρὸς ὑφ' ἵμερον ὧρσε γόοιο.  
 δάκρυν δ' ἀπὸ βλεφάρων χαμάδις βάλε πατρὸς ἀκούσας,  
 χλαιναν πορφυρέην ἄντ' ὀφθαλμοῖν ἀνασχῶν 115  
 ἀμφοτέρησιν χερσί. νόησε δέ μιν Μενέλαος,  
 μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
 ἡέ μιν αὐτὸν πατρὸς ἔάσειε μνησθῆναι  
 ἡ πρῶτ' ἔξερέοιτο ἔκαστά τε πειρήσαιτο.

"Ηος δ' ταῦθ' ὕρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 120  
 ἐκ δ' Ἐλένη θαλάμοιο θυάδεος ὑψορόφοιο  
 ἥλυθεν Ἀρτέμιδι χρυσηλακάτῳ ἐικυῖα.  
 τῇ δ' ἄρ' ἄμ' Ἀδρήστη κλισίην εὔτυκτον ἔθηκεν,  
 Ἀλκίπητη δὲ τάπητα φέρεν μαλακοῦ ἐρίοιο,  
 Φυλὼ δ' ἀργύρεον τάλαρον φέρε, τόν οἱ ἔδωκεν 125  
 Ἀλκάνδρη, Πολύβοιο δάμαρ, ὃς ἔναι ἐγὶ Θήβης

And yet, though I often sit in my halls weeping and sorrowing for them all—one moment indeed I ease my heart with weeping, and then again I cease, for men soon have surfeit of chill lament—yet for them all I mourn not so much, despite my grief, as for one only, who makes me to loathe both sleep and food, when I think of him; for no one of the Achaeans toiled so much as Odysseus toiled and endured. But to himself, as it seems, his portion was to be but woe, and for me there is sorrow never to be forgotten for him, in that he is gone so long, nor do we know aught whether he be alive or dead. Mourned is he, I ween, by the old man Laertes, and by constant Penelope, and by Telemachus, whom he left a new-born child in his house."

So he spoke, and in Telemachus he roused the desire to weep for his father. Tears from his eyelids he let fall upon the ground, when he heard his father's name, and with both hands held up his purple cloak before his eyes. And Menelaus noted him, and debated in mind and heart whether he should leave him to speak of his father himself, or whether he should first question him and prove him in each thing.

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, forth then from her fragrant high-roofed chamber came Helen, like Artemis of the golden arrows;<sup>1</sup> and with her came Adraste, and placed for her a chair, beautifully wrought, and Alcippe brought a rug of soft wool and Phylo a silver basket, which Alcandre had given her, the wife of Polybus, who dwelt in Thebes

<sup>1</sup> The common meaning of ἡλακάτη is "distaff," but Hesychius glosses χρυσηλακάτος by καλλίτοξος ἡλακάτη γὰρ δ τοξικὸς καλαμός.

# HOMER

Αἰγυπτίης, ὅθι πλεῦστα δόμοις ἐν κτήματα κεῖται·  
ὅς Μενελάῳ δῶκε δύ' ἀργυρέας ἀσαμίνθους,  
δοιοὺς δὲ τρίποδας, δέκα δὲ χρυσοῖο τάλαντα.  
χωρὶς δ' αὐθ' Ἐλένη ἄλοχος πόρε κάλλιμα δῶρα. 130  
χρυσέην τ' ἡλακάτην τάλαρόν τ' ὑπόκυκλον ὅπασσεν  
ἀργύρεον, χρυσῷ δ' ἐπὶ χείλεα κεκράαντο.  
τὸν ῥά οἱ ἀμφίπολος Φυλῷ παρέθηκε φέρουσα  
νήματος ἀσκητοῦ βεβυσμένου· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
ἡλακάτη τετάνυστο ἰοδνεφὲς εἶρος ἔχουσα. 135  
ἔζετο δ' ἐν κλισμῷ, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἤν.  
αὐτίκα δ' ἢ γ' ἐπέεσσι πόσιν ἐρέεινεν ἔκαστα·

“Ιδμεν δή, Μενέλαιε διοτρεφέες, οἵ τινες οἵδε  
ἀνδρῶν εὐχετόωνται ίκανέμενοι ήμέτεροι δῶ;  
ψεύσομαι δὲ ἔτυμον ἐρέω; κέλεται δέ με θυμός. 140  
οὐ γάρ πώ τινά φημι ἐοικότα ὥδε ίδέσθαι  
οὔτ' ἄνδρ' οὔτε γυναῖκα, σέβας μ' ἔχει εἰσορόωσαν,  
ώς ὅδ' Ὁδυσσῆος μεγαλήτορος υἱοὶ ἐοικε,  
Τηλεμάχῳ, τὸν ἔλειπτε νέον γεγαῶτ' ἐνὶ οἴκῳ  
κεῖνος ἀνήρ, δτ' ἐμεῖο κυνώπιδος ἐνεκ' Ἀχαιοὶ 145  
ἡλθεθ' ὑπὸ Τροίην πάλεμον θρασὺν ὁρμαίνοντες.”

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαιος·  
“Οὕτω νῦν καὶ ἐγὼ νοέω, γύναι, ως σὺ ἐίσκεις·  
κείνου γὰρ τοιούδε πόδες τοιαίδε τε χεῖρες  
δόφθαλμῶν τε βολαὶ κεφαλή τ' ἐφύπερθέ τε χαῖται. 150  
καὶ νῦν δὲ τοι ἐγὼ μεμνημένος ἀμφ' Ὁδυσῆη  
μυθεόμην, δσα κείνος ὀιξύσας ἐμόγησεν  
ἀμφ' ἐμοί, αὐτὰρ ὁ πικρὸν<sup>1</sup> ὑπ' ὄφρύσι δάκρυον εἰβε,  
χλαιναν πορφυρέην ἄντ' ὄφθαλμοῖν ἀνασχών.”

<sup>1</sup> πικρὸν: πυκνὸν.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 127-154

of Egypt, where greatest store of wealth is laid up in men's houses. He gave to Menelaus two silver baths and two tripods and ten talents of gold. And besides these, his wife gave to Helen also beautiful gifts,—a golden distaff and a basket with wheels beneath did she give, a basket of silver, and with gold were the rims thereof gilded.<sup>1</sup> This then the handmaid, Phylo, brought and placed beside her, filled with finely-spun yarn, and across it was laid the distaff laden with violet-dark wool. So Helen sat down upon the chair, and below was a footstool for the feet; and at once she questioned her husband on each matter, and said :

"Do we know, Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, who these men declare themselves to be who have come to our house? Shall I disguise my thought, or speak the truth? Nay, my heart bids me speak. For never yet, I declare, saw I one so like another, whether man or woman—amazement holds me, as I look—as this man is like the son of great-hearted Odysseus, even Telemachus, whom that warrior left a new-born child in his house, when for the sake of shameless me ye Achaeans came up under the walls of Troy, pondering in your hearts fierce war."

Then fair-haired Menelaus answered her: "Even so do I myself now note it, wife, as thou markest the likeness. Such were his feet, such his hands, and the glances of his eyes, and his head and hair above. And verily but now, as I made mention of Odysseus and was telling of all the woe and toil he endured for my sake, this youth let fall a bitter tear from beneath his brows, holding up his purple cloak before his eyes."

<sup>1</sup> Others render, "were finished."

## HOMER

Τὸν δ' αὖ Νεστορίδης Πεισιστρατος ἀντίον ηὔδα. 155  
“Ατρεῖδη Μενέλαιε διοτρεφές, ὅρχαμε λαῶν,  
κείνου μέν τοι δόδ' υἱὸς ἐτήτυμον, ως ἀγορεύεις·  
ἀλλὰ σαόφρων ἐστή, νεμεσσᾶται δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
ῳδ' ἐλθὼν τὸ πρῶτον ἐπεσβολίας ἀναφαίνειν  
ἄντα σέθεν, τοῦ νῷ θεοῦν ὡς τερπόμεθ' αὐδῆ. 160  
αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ προέηκε Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ  
τῷ ἄμα πομπὸν ἐπεσθαι· ἐέλδετο γάρ σε ἰδέσθαι,  
ὅφρα οἱ ἦ τι ἔπος ὑποθήσεαι ἥέ τι ἔργον.  
πολλὰ γάρ ἄλγε ἔχει πατρὸς πάις οἰχομένου  
ἐν μεγάροις, φὰ μὴ ἄλλοι ἀσσητῆρες ἔωσιν, 165  
ώς νῦν Τηλεμάχῳ ὁ μὲν οἰχεται, οὐδέ οἱ ἄλλοι  
εἴσ' οἶ κεν κατὰ δῆμον ἀλάλκοιεν κακότητα.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαιος.  
“Ω πόποι, ή μάλα δὴ φίλου ἀνέρος υἱὸς ἐμὸν δῶ  
ἶκεθ’, δις εἴνεκ’ ἐμεῖο πολέας ἐμόγησεν ἀέθλους. 170  
καὶ μιν ἔφην ἐλθόντα φιλησέμεν ἔξοχον ἄλλων  
Ἀργείων, εἰ νῶιν ὑπεὶρ ἄλλα νόστον ἔδωκε  
νηυσὶ θοῆσι γενέσθαι Ὀλύμπιος εὐρύοπα Ζεύς.  
καὶ κέ οἱ “Ἀργεῖ νάσσα πόλιν καὶ δώματ’ ἔτευξα,  
ἔξ Ἰθάκης ἀγαγὼν σὺν κτήμασι καὶ τέκεϊ φῶ 175  
καὶ πᾶσιν λαοῖσι, μίαν πόλιν ἔξαλαπάξας,  
αἷ περιναιετάουσιν, ἀνάσσονται δ’ ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ.  
καὶ κε θάμ’ ἐνθάδ’ ἔόντες ἐμισγόμεθ’· οὐδέ κεν ήμέας  
ἄλλο διέκρινεν φιλέοντέ τε τερπομένω τε,  
πρίν γ’ ὅτε δὴ θανάτοιο μέλαιν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 180  
ἀλλὰ τὰ μέν που μέλλεν ἀγάσσεσθαι θεὸς αὐτός,  
δις κεῖνον δύστηνον ἀνόστιμον οἶον ἔθηκεν.”

Then Peisistratus, son of Nestor, answered him : " Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, leader of hosts, his son indeed this youth is, as thou sayest. But he is of prudent mind and feels shame at heart thus on his first coming to make a show of forward words in the presence of thee, in whose voice we both take delight as in a god's. But the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, sent me forth to go with him as his guide, for he was eager to see thee, that thou mightest put in his heart some word or some deed. For many sorrows has a son in his halls when his father is gone, when there are none other to be his helpers, even as it is now with Telemachus ; his father is gone, and there are no others among the people who might ward off ruin."

Then fair-haired Menelaus answered him and said : " Lo now, verily is there come to my house the son of a man well-beloved, who for my sake endured many toils. And I thought that if he came back I should give him welcome beyond all the other Argives, if Olympian Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, had granted to us two a return in our swift ships over the sea. And in Argos I would have given him a city to dwell in, and would have built him a house, when I had brought him from Ithaca with his goods and his son and all his people, driving out the dwellers of some one city among those that lie round about and obey me myself as their lord. Then, living here, should we oftentimes have met together, nor would aught have parted us, loving and joying in one another, until the black cloud of death enfolded us. Howbeit of this, methinks, the god himself must have been jealous, who to that hapless man alone vouchsafed no return."

# HOMER

“Ως φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ’ ἵμερον ὥρσε γόδιο.  
 κλαῖε μὲν Ἀργείη Ἐλένη, Διὸς ἐκγεγαυῖα,  
 κλαῖε δὲ Τηλέμαχός τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, 185  
 οὐδ’ ἄρα Νέστορος υἱὸς ἀδακρύτω ἔχει ὅστε·  
 μνήσατο γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχοιο,  
 τόν ᾧ Ἡοῦς ἕκτεινε φαεινῆς ἀγλαδὸς υἱός·  
 τοῦ ὅ γ’ ἐπιμνησθεὶς ἔπεια πτερόεντ’ ἀγόρευεν.

“Ἀτρεΐδη, περὶ μέν σε βροτῶν πεπνυμένον εἶναι 190  
 Νέστωρ φάσχ’ ὁ γέρων, ὅτ’ ἐπιμνησαίμεθα σεΐο  
 οἰσιν ἐνὶ μεγάροισι, καὶ ἀλλήλους ἔρεοιμεν.  
 καὶ νῦν, εἴ τι που ἔστι, πίθοιό μοι· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε  
 τέρπομ’ ὀδυρόμενος μεταδόρπιος, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡώς  
 ἔσσεται ἡριγένεια· νεμεσσῶμαί γε μὲν οὐδὲν 195  
 κλαίειν ὃς κε θάνησι βροτῶν καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη.  
 τοῦτό νυν καὶ γέρας οἶον διζυροῦσι βροτῆνσιν,  
 κείρασθαί τε κόμην βαλέειν τ’ ἀπὸ δάκρυ παρειῶν.  
 καὶ γὰρ ἐμὸς τέθυηκεν ἀδελφεός, οὐ τί κάκιστος  
 Ἀργείων· μέλλεις δὲ σὺ ἵδμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε 200  
 ἥντησ’ οὐδὲ ἵδον· περὶ δ’ ἄλλων φασὶ γενέσθαι  
 Ἀντίλοχον, πέρι μὲν θείειν ταχὺν ἥδε μαχητήν.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.  
 “Ω φίλ’, ἐπεὶ τόσα εἰπεις, ὅσ’ ἀν πεπνυμένος ἀνὴρ  
 εἴποι καὶ ῥέξειε, καὶ ὃς προγενέστερος εἴη· 205  
 τοίου γὰρ καὶ πατρός, δ καὶ πεπνυμένα βάζεις,  
 ῥεῖα δ’ ἀρίγνωτος γόνος ἀνέρος φ τε Κρονίων  
 ὅλβον ἐπικλώσῃ γαμέοντί τε γεινομένῳ τε,  
 ως νῦν Νέστορι δῶκε διαμπερὲς ἥματα πάντα

So he spoke, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. Argive Helen wept, the daughter of Zeus, Telemachus wept, and Menelaus, son of Atreus, nor could the son of Nestor keep his eyes tearless. For he thought in his heart of peerless Antilochus, whom the glorious son of the bright Dawn<sup>1</sup> had slain. Thinking of him, he spoke winged words :

"Son of Atreus, old Nestor used ever to say that thou wast wise above all men, whenever we made mention of thee in his halls and questioned one another. And now, if it may in any wise be, hearken to me, for I take no joy in weeping at supper time,<sup>2</sup>—and moreover early dawn will soon be here.<sup>3</sup> I count it indeed no blame to weep for any mortal who has died and met his fate. Yea, this is the only due we pay to miserable mortals, to cut the hair and let a tear fall from the cheeks. For a brother of mine, too, is dead, nowise the meanest of the Argives, and thou mayest well have known him. As for me, I never met him nor saw him; but men say that Antilochus was above all others pre-eminent in speed of foot and as a warrior."

Then fair-haired Menelaus answered him and said : "My friend, truly thou hast said all that a wise man might say or do, even one that was older than thou; for from such a father art thou sprung, wherefore thou dost even speak wisely. Easily known is the seed of that man for whom the son of Cronos spins the thread of good fortune at marriage and at birth, even as now he has granted to Nestor throughout all his days continually that he should

<sup>1</sup> i.e. Memnon, leader of the Ethiopians.

<sup>2</sup> Others render. "after supper"; but see 213.

<sup>3</sup> Possibly, "shall serve for that" (Merry), with which cf. 214; but see xv. 50.

# HOMER

αὐτὸν μὲν λιπαρῶς γηρασκέμεν ἐν μεγάροισιν, 210  
 υἱέας αὖ πινυτούς τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν εἶναι ἀρίστους.  
 ἡμεῖς δὲ κλαυθμὸν μὲν ἐάσομεν, δις πρὶν ἐτύχθη,  
 δόρπου δ' ἔξαῦτις μνησώμεθα, χερσὶ δ' ἐφ' ὕδωρ  
 χεινάντων. μῦθοι δὲ καὶ ἡώθεν περ ἔσονται  
 Τηλεμάχῳ καὶ ἐμοὶ διαειπέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.” 215

“Ος ἔφατ’, Ἀσφαλίων δ’ ἄρ’ ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἔχευεν,  
 δτρηρὸς θεράπων Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.  
 οἱ δ’ ἐπ’ ὄνειλαθ’ ἑτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.

“Ενθ’ αὐτ’ ἄλλ’ ἐνόησ’ Ἐλένη Διὸς ἐκγεγανῖα·  
 αὐτίκ’ ἄρ’ εἰς οἰνον βάλε φάρμακον, ἔνθεν ἔπινον, 220  
 νηπενθές τ’ ἄχολόν τε, κακῶν ἐπίληθον ἀπάντων.  
 δις τὸ καταβρόξειεν, ἐπὴν κρητῆρι μιγείη,  
 οὐκεν ἐφημέριός γε βάλοι κατὰ δάκρυ παρειῶν,  
 οὐδὲ εἴ οἱ κατατεθναλή μήτηρ τε πατήρ τε,  
 οὐδὲ εἴ οἱ προπάροιθεν ἀδελφεὸν ἢ φίλον οὐδὲν 225  
 χαλκῷ δηιόφεν, ὁ δ’ ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρφωτο.  
 τοῖα Διὸς θυγάτηρ ἔχε φάρμακα μητιόεντα,  
 ἐσθλά, τά οἱ Πολύδαμνα πόρεν, Θῶνος παράκοιτις  
 Αλγυπτίη, τῇ πλεῖστα φέρει ζείδωρος ἄρουρα  
 φάρμακα, πολλὰ μὲν ἐσθλὰ μεμιγμένα πολλὰ δὲ  
 λυγρά· 230

ἰητρὸς δὲ ἔκαστος ἐπιστάμενος περὶ πάντων  
 ἀνθρώπων· ἢ γὰρ Παιήονός εἰσι γενέθλης.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὲ ἐνέηκε κέλευσέ τε οἰνοχοῆσαι,  
 ἔξαῦτις μύθοισιν ἀμειβομένη προσέειπεν.

“Ατρεΐδῃ Μενέλᾳς διοτρεφὲς ἡδε καὶ οἵδε 235  
 ἀνδρῶν ἐσθλῶν παῖδες· ἀτὰρ θεὸς ἄλλοτε ἄλλῳ

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himself reach a sleek old age in his halls, and that his sons in their turn should be wise and most valiant with the spear. But we will cease the weeping which but now was made, and let us once more think of our supper, and let them pour water over our hands. Tales there will be in the morning also for Telemachus and me to tell to one another to the full."

So he spoke, and Asphalion poured water over their hands, the busy squire of glorious Menelaus. And they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them.

Then Helen, daughter of Zeus, took other counsel. Straightway she cast into the wine of which they were drinking a drug to quiet all pain and strife, and bring forgetfulness of every ill. Whoso should drink this down, when it is mingled in the bowl, would not in the course of that day let a tear fall down over his cheeks, no, not though his mother and father should lie there dead, or though before his face men should slay with the sword his brother or dear son, and his own eyes beheld it. Such cunning drugs had the daughter of Zeus, drugs of healing, which Polydamna, the wife of Thon, had given her, a woman of Egypt, for there the earth, the giver of grain, bears greatest store of drugs, many that are healing when mixed, and many that are baneful; there every man is a physician, wise above human kind; for they are of the race of Paeon. Now when she had cast in the drug, and had bidden pour forth the wine, again she made answer, and said:

"Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, and ye that are here, sons of noble men—though now to

## HOMER

Ζεὺς ἀγαθόν τε κακόν τε διδοῦ· δύναται γὰρ ἄπαντα·  
ἡ τοι νῦν δαίνυσθε καθήμενοι ἐν μεγάροισι  
καὶ μύθοις τέρπεσθε· ἐοικότα γὰρ καταλέξω.  
πάντα μὲν οὐκ ἀν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδ' ὄνομήνῳ,      240  
ὅσσοι 'Οδυσσῆος ταλασίφρονός εἰσιν ἄεθλοι·  
ἄλλ' οἶν τόδ' ἔρεξε καὶ ἔτλη καρτερὸς ἀνὴρ  
δῆμῳ ἔνι Τρώων, ὅθι πάσχετε πήματ' 'Αχαιοῖ.  
αὐτόν μιν πληγῆσιν ἀεικελίησι δαμάσσας,      245  
σπεῖρα κάκ' ἀμφ' ὥμοισι βαλών, οἰκῇ ἐοικώς,  
ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων κατέδυ πόλιν εύρυάγυιαν·  
ἄλλῳ δ' αὐτὸν φωτὶ κατακρύπτων ἥισκε,  
δέκτη, δις οὐδὲν τοῖος ἦν ἐπὶ νηυσὶν 'Αχαιῶν.  
τῷ ἵκελος κατέδυ Τρώων πόλιν, οἱ δ' ἀβάκησαν  
πάντες· ἐγὼ δέ μιν οἴη ἀνέγυων τοῖον ἔόντα,      250  
καὶ μιν ἀνηρώτων· ὁ δὲ κερδοσύνη ἀλέεινεν.  
ἄλλ' δτε δή μιν ἐγὼ λόεον καὶ χρῖον ἐλαίφ,  
ἀμφὶ δὲ εἴματα ἔσσα καὶ ὥμοσα καρτερὸν ὄρκον  
μὴ μὲν πρὶν 'Οδυσῆα μετὰ Τρώεσσ' ἀναφῆναι,  
πρὶν γε τὸν ἐς νῆας τε θοὰς κλισίας τ' ἀφικέσθαι,      255  
καὶ τότε δή μοι πάντα νόου κατέλεξεν 'Αχαιῶν.  
πολλοὺς δὲ Τρώων κτείνας ταναήκει χαλκῷ  
ἥλθε μετ' 'Αργείους, κατὰ δὲ φρόνιν ἥγαγε πολλήν.  
ἔνθ' ἄλλαι Τρωαὶ λίγ' ἐκάκυον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ  
χαιρ', ἐπεὶ ἥδη μοι κραδίη τέτραπτο νέεσθαι      260  
ἄψ οἰκόνδ', ἄτην δὲ μετέστενον, ἦν 'Αφροδίτη  
δῶχ', ὅτε μ' ἥγαγε κεῖσε φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἴης,

one and now to another Zeus gives good and ill, for he can do all things,—now verily sit ye in the halls and feast, and take ye joy in telling tales, for I will tell what fitteth the time. All things I cannot tell or recount, even all the labours of Odysseus of the steadfast heart; but what a thing was this which that mighty man wrought and endured in the land of the Trojans, where you Achaeans suffered woes! Marring his own body with cruel blows, and flinging a wretched garment about his shoulders, in the fashion of a slave he entered the broad-wayed city of the foe, and he hid himself under the likeness of another, a beggar, he who was in no wise such an one at the ships of the Achaeans. In this likeness he entered the city of the Trojans, and all of them were but as babes.<sup>1</sup> I alone recognised him in this disguise, and questioned him, but he in his cunning sought to avoid me. Howbeit when I was bathing him and anointing him with oil, and had put on him raiment, and sworn a mighty oath not to make him known among the Trojans as Odysseus before that he reached the swift ships and the huts, then at length he told me all the purpose of the Achaeans. And when he had slain many of the Trojans with the long sword, he returned to the company of the Argives and brought back plentiful tidings. Then the other Trojan women wailed aloud, but my soul was glad, for already my heart was turned to go back to my home, and I groaned for the blindness that Aphrodite gave me, when she led me thither from my dear native land, forsaking my

<sup>1</sup> The rare word ἀβίκησαν seems literally to mean “ could say naught”; cf. νηπιάζω.

# HOMER

παῖδά τ' ἐμὴν νοσφισσαμένην θάλαμόν τε πόσιν τε  
οῦ τευ δευόμενον, οὔτ' ἀρ φρένας οὔτε τι εἶδος.”

Τὴν δὲ παμειβόμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος· 265

“Ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, γύναι, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.

ἡδη μὲν πολέων ἑδάην βουλήν τε νόου τε

ἀνδρῶν ἥρωών, πολλὴν δὲ ἐπελήλυθα γαῖαν·

ἄλλ' οὐ πω τοιοῦτον ἔγὼν ἵδοι ὁφθαλμοῖσιν,

οἷον Ὁδυσσῆος ταλασίφρονος ἐσκε φίλον κῆρ.

270

οἶνον καὶ τόδ' ἔρεξε καὶ ἔτλη καρτερὸς ἀνὴρ

ἴππῳ ἔνι ξεστῷ, ὦν ἐνήμεθα πάντες ἄριστοι

Ἄργείων Τρώεσσι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέροντες.

ἥλθες ἐπειτα σὺ κεῖσε· κελευσέμεναι δέ σ' ἔμελλε

δαιμῶν, δεις Τρώεσσιν ἐβούλετο κῦδος ὀρέξαι·

275

καὶ τοι Δηίφοβος θεοείκελος ἐσπειρέτερος ἰούσῃ.

τρὶς δὲ περίστειξας κοῖλον λόχον ἀμφαφόωσα,

ἐκ δέ ὄνομακλήδην Δαναῶν ὄνόμαζες ἄριστους,

πάντων Αργείων φωνὴν ἵσκουσ' ἀλόχοισιν.

αὐτὰρ ἔγὼ καὶ Τυδεῖδης καὶ δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς

280

ζῆμενοι ἐν μέσσοισιν ἀκούσαμεν ὡς ἐβόησας.

νῶι μὲν ἀμφοτέρω μενεήναμεν ὄρμηθέντε

ἡ ἔξελθέμεναι, η ἔνδοθεν αἰψύν πακοῦσαι.

ἄλλ' Ὁδυσσεὺς κατέρυκε καὶ ἐσχεθεν ιεμένω περ.

ἔνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἀκὴν ἔσαν υἱες Αχαιῶν,

285

Ἄντικλος δὲ σέ γ' οῖος ἀμείψασθαι ἐπέεσσιν

ῆθελεν. ἄλλ' Ὁδυσσεὺς ἐπὶ μάστακα χερσὶ πίεζεν

νωλεμέως κρατερῆσι, σάωσε δὲ πάντας Αχαιούς.

τόφρα δ' ἔχ', ὅφρα σε νόσφιν ἀπήγαγε Παλλὰς

Αθήνη.

Τὸν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·

290

“Ατρεΐδη Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὅρχαμε λαῶν,

ἄλγιον· οὐ γάρ οἴ τι τάδ' ἥρκεσε λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον,

child and my bridal chamber, and my husband, a man who lacked nothing, whether in wisdom or in comeliness."

Then fair-haired Menelaus answered her and said : "Aye verily, all this, wife, hast thou spoken aright. Ere now have I come to know the counsel and the mind of many warriors, and have travelled over the wide earth, but never yet have mine eyes beheld such an one as was Odysseus of the steadfast heart. What a thing was this, too, which that mighty man wrought and endured in the carven horse, wherein all we chiefs of the Argives were sitting, bearing to the Trojans death and fate ! Then thou camest thither, and it must be that thou wast bidden by some god, who wished to grant glory to the Trojans, and godlike Deiphobus followed thee on thy way. Thrice didst thou go about the hollow ambush, trying it with thy touch, and thou didst name aloud the chieftains of the Danaans by their names, likening thy voice to the voices of the wives of all the Argives. Now I and the son of Tydeus and goodly Odysseus sat there in the midst and heard how thou didst call, and we two were eager to rise up and come forth, or else to answer straightway from within, but Odysseus held us back and stayed us, despite our eagerness. Then all the other sons of the Achaeans held their peace, but Anticlus alone was fain to speak and answer thee ; but Odysseus firmly closed his mouth with strong hands, and saved all the Achaeans, and held him thus until Pallas Athene led thee away."

Then wise Telemachus answered him : "Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, leader of hosts, all the more grievous is it ; for in no wise did this ward

# HOMER

οὐδ' εἴ̄ οἱ κραδίη γε σιδηρέη ἔνδοθεν ἦεν.  
ἀλλ' ἄγετ' εἰς εὔνην τράπεθ' ἡμέας, δόφρα καὶ ἥδη  
ὑπνῷ ύπο γλυκερῷ ταρπώμεθα κοιμηθέντες.”

295

“Ως ἔφατ’, Ἀργείη δ’ Ἐλένη δμῳῇσι κέλευσεν  
δέμνι’ ὑπ’ αἰθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ ῥήγεα καλὰ  
πορφύρε’ ἐμβαλέειν στορέσαι τ’ ἐφύπερθε τάπητας,  
χλαίνας τ’ ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.  
αἱ δὲ ἵσαν ἐκ μεγάροιο δάος μετὰ χερσὸν ἔχουσαι, 300  
δέμνια δὲ στόρεσαν· ἐκ δὲ ξείνους ἄγε κῆρυξ.  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐν προδόμῳ δόμου αὐτόθι κοιμήσαντο,  
Τηλέμαχός θ’ ἥρως καὶ Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱός.  
‘Ατρεΐδης δὲ καθεῦδε μυχῷ δόμου ὑψηλοῖο,  
πᾶρ δ’ Ἐλένη τανύπεπλος ἐλέξατο, δῖα γυναικῶν. 305

“Ημος δ’ ἥριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
ἄρνυτ’ ἄρ’ ἔξ εὐνῆφι βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος  
εἵματα ἐσσάμενος, περὶ δὲ ξίφος ὁξὺ θέτ’ ὄμῳ,  
ποσσὸν δὲ ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,  
βῆ δὲ ἴμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο θεῶ ἐναλίγκιος ἄντην, 310  
Τηλεμάχῳ δὲ παρῆκεν, ἔπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὀνόμαζεν.

“Τίπτε δέ σε χρειώ δεῦρ’ ἥγαγε, Τηλέμαχ’ ἥρως,  
ἐς Λακεδαίμονα δῖαν, ἐπ’ εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης;  
δήμιον δὲ ἴδιον; τόδε μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπεις.”

Τὸν δὲ αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίου ηῦδα. 315  
“Ατρεΐδη Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, δόρχαμε λαῶν,  
ἥλυθον, εἴ̄ τινά μοι κληηδόνα πατρὸς ἐνίσποις.  
ἐσθίεται μοι οἶκος, ὅλωλε δὲ πίονα ἔργα,  
δυσμενέων δὲ ἀνδρῶν πλεῖος δόμος, οἵ τέ μοι αἰεὶ

off from him woeful destruction, nay, not though the heart within him had been of iron. But come, send us to bed, that lulled now by sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy."

Thus he spoke, and Argive Helen bade her handmaids place bedsteads beneath the portico, and to lay on them fair purple blankets, and to spread thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks for clothing. But the maids went forth from the hall with torches in their hands and strewed the couch, and a herald led forth the guests. So they slept there in the fore-hall of the palace, the prince Telemachus and the glorious son of Nestor; but the son of Atreus slept in the inmost chamber of the lofty house, and beside him lay long-robed Helen, peerless among women.

So soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, up from his bed arose Menelaus, good at the war-cry, and put on his clothing. About his shoulders he slung his sharp sword, and beneath his shining feet bound his fair sandals, and went forth from his chamber like unto a god to look upon. Then he sat down beside Telemachus, and spoke, and addressed him :

"What need has brought thee hither, prince Telemachus, to goodly Lacedaemon over the broad back of the sea? Is it a public matter, or thine own? Tell me the truth of this."

Then wise Telemachus answered him : "Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, leader of hosts, I came if haply thou mightest tell me some tidings of my father. My home is being devoured and my rich lands are ruined; with men that are foes my house is filled, who are ever slaying my thronging

HOMER

μῆλ' ἄδινὰ σφάζουσι καὶ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς, 320  
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς μυηστῆρες ὑπέρβιον ὕβριν ἔχοντες.  
 τούνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ίκάνομαι, αἱ̄ κ' ἐθέλησθα  
 κείνου λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον ἐνισπεῖν, εἴ̄ που ὅπωπας  
 ὀφθαλμοῖσι τεοῖσιν ἡ̄ ἄλλου μῦθον ἀκουσας  
 πλαζομένου· περὶ γάρ μιν ὀιξυρὸν τέκε μήτηρ. 325  
 μηδέ τί μ' αἰδόμενος μειλίσσεο μηδ' ἐλεαίρων,  
 ἄλλ' εὖ̄ μοι κατάλεξον ὅπως ἥντησας ὅπωπῆς.  
 λίσσομαι, εἴ̄ ποτέ τοί τι πατήρ ἐμός, ἐσθλὸς Ὁδυσσεὺς  
 ἡ̄ ἔπος ἡ̄έ τι ἔργον ὑποστὰς ἔξετέλεσσε  
 δήμῳ ἔνι Τρώων, ὅθι πάσχετε πήματ' Ἀχαιοί, 330  
 τῶν νῦν μοι μυῆσαι, καί̄ μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπεις.”  
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὁχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.  
 ““Ω πόποι, ἡ̄ μάλα δὴ̄ κρατερόφρονος ἀνδρὸς ἐν εὐνῇ  
 ἥθελον εύνηθῆναι ἀνάλκιδες αὐτοὶ ἔόντες.  
 ὡς δ' ὄπότ' ἐν ξυλόχῳ ἔλαφος κρατεροῦ λέοντος 335  
 νεθροὺς κοιμήσασα νεηγενέας γαλαθηνοὺς  
 κυημοὺς ἔξερέσι καὶ ἄγκεα ποιήεντα  
 βοσκομένη, ὁ δ' ἔπειτα ἐὴν εἰσήλυθεν εὔνήν,  
 ἀμφοτέροισι δὲ τοῖσιν ἀεικέα πότμον ἐφῆκεν,  
 ὡς Ὁδυσσεὺς κείνοισιν ἀεικέα πότμον ἐφῆσει. 340  
 αἱ̄ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπολλον,  
 τοῖος ἐών, οἰός ποτ' ἐυκτιμένη ἐνὶ Λέσβῳ  
 ἔξ ἔριδος Φιλομηλεῖδῃ ἐπάλαισεν ἀναστάς,  
 καὶ δ' ἔβαλε κρατερῶς, κεχάρουντο δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,  
 τοῖος ἐών μυηστῆρσιν ὁμιλήσειεν Ὁδυσσεύς. 345

sheep and my sleek kine of shambling gait, even the wooers of my mother, overweening in their insolence. Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if perchance thou wilt be willing to tell me of his woeful death, whether thou sawest it haply with thine own eyes, or didst hear from some other the story of his wanderings; for beyond all men did his mother bear him to sorrow. And do thou no wise out of ruth or pity for me speak soothing words, but tell me truly how thou didst come to behold him. I beseech thee, if ever my father, noble Odysseus, promised aught to thee of word or deed and fulfilled it in the land of the Trojans, where you Achaeans suffered woes, be mindful of it now, I pray thee, and tell me the truth."

Then, stirred to sore displeasure, fair-haired Menelaus spoke to him: "Out upon them, for verily in the bed of a man of valiant heart were they fain to lie, who are themselves cravens. Even as when in the thicket-lair of a mighty lion a hind has laid to sleep her new-born suckling fawns, and roams over the mountain slopes and grassy vales seeking pasture, and then the lion comes to his lair and upon the two<sup>1</sup> lets loose a cruel doom, so will Odysseus let loose a cruel doom upon these men. I would, O father Zeus and Athene and Apollo, that in such strength as when once in fair-established Lesbos he rose up and wrestled a match with Philomeleides and threw him mightily, and all the Achaeans rejoiced, even in such strength Odysseus might come among the wooers; then

<sup>1</sup> The Greek seems to denote a pair of fawns, the slaying taking place in the absence of the hind; cf. *Iliad*, xi. 113 ff. Others assume that the dual means "both hind and fawns."

# HOMER

πάντες καὶ ὡκύμοροί τε γενοιατο πικρόγαμοί τε.  
ταῦτα δέ τι μὲν εἰρωτᾶς καὶ λισσεαι, οὐκ ἀν ἐγώ γε  
ἄλλα παρέξει εἴποιμι παρακλιδόν, οὐδὲ ἀπατήσω,  
ἄλλὰ τὰ μέν μοι ἔειπε γέρων ἄλιος νημερτῆς,  
τῶν οὐδέν τοι ἐγὼ κρύψω ἔπος οὐδὲ ἐπικεύσω.

350

“ Αἰγύπτῳ μὲν ἔτι δεῦρο θεοὶ μεμαῶτα νέεσθαι  
ἔσχον, ἐπεὶ οὗ σφιν ἔρεξα τεληέσσας ἑκατόμβας.  
οἱ δέ αἰεὶ βούλοντο θεοὶ μεμνῆσθαι ἐφετμέων.<sup>1</sup>  
νῆσος ἔπειτά τις ἔστι πολυκλύστῳ ἐνὶ πόντῳ  
Αἰγύπτου προπάροιθε, Φάρον δέ ἐκ κικλήσκουσι,  
τόσσον ἀνευθ' ὅσσον τε πανημερίη γλαφυρὴ νῆσος  
ἡννυσεν, γῇ λιγὺς οὐρος ἐπιπνείγησιν ὅπισθεν.  
ἐν δὲ λιμὴν ἔύρομος, ὅθεν τὸν ἀπὸ νῆσος ἔσας  
ἐς πόντον βάλλονται, ἀφυσσάμενοι μέλαν ὕδωρ.  
ἔνθα μὲν ἔείκοσιν ἥματ' ἔχον θεοί, οὐδέ ποτε οὐροι  
πνεοντες φαίνονται ἀλιαέες, οἵ τις τε νηῶν  
πομπῆς γίγνονται ἐπειδή τοις νῶτα θαλάσσης.  
καὶ νύ κεν ἡια πάντα κατέφθιτο καὶ μένε ἀνδρῶν,  
εἰ μή τις μεθεῶν δλοφύρατο καί μὲν ἐσάωσε,<sup>2</sup>  
Πρωτέος ἴφθίμου θυγάτηρ ἀλίοιο γέροντος,  
Εἶδοθέντη τῇ γάρ ρα μάλιστά γε θυμὸν ὅρινα.  
ἥ μὲν οὔφελος ἔρροντι συνήντετο νόσφιν ἐταίρων·  
αἰεὶ γὰρ περὶ νῆσον ἀλώμενοι ἵχθυάσκον  
γναμπτοῖς ἀγκίστροισιν, ἔτειρε δὲ γαστέρα λιμός.  
ἥ δέ μεν ἄγχι στᾶσα ἔπος φάτο φώνησέν τε.”

355

360

365

370

<sup>1</sup> Line 353, rejected by Zenodotus, is bracketed by many editors.

<sup>2</sup> μὲν ἐσάωσε: μὲν ἐλέησε.

<sup>1</sup> Or possibly “the river Aegyptus” (*cf.* line 477). Homer has no other name for the Nile.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 346-370

should they all find swift destruction and bitterness in their wooing. But in this matter of which thou dost ask and beseech me, verily I will not swerve aside to speak of other things, nor will I deceive thee ; but of all that the unerring old man of the sea told me not one thing will I hide from thee or conceal.

" In Egypt,<sup>1</sup> eager though I was to journey hither, the gods still held me back, because I offered not to them hecatombs that bring fulfilment, and the gods ever wished that men should be mindful of their commands. Now there is an island in the surging sea in front of Egypt, and men call it Pharos, distant as far as a hollow ship runs in a whole day when the shrill wind blows fair behind her. Therein is a harbour with good anchorage, whence men launch the shapely ships into the sea, when they have drawn supplies of black<sup>2</sup> water. There for twenty days the gods kept me, nor ever did the winds that blow over the deep spring up, which speed men's ships over the broad back of the sea. And now would all my stores have been spent and the strength of my men, had not one of the gods taken pity on me and saved me, even Eidothea, daughter of mighty Proteus, the old man of the sea ; for her heart above all others had I moved. She met me as I wandered alone apart from my comrades, who were ever roaming about the island, fishing with bent hooks, for hunger pinched their bellies ; and she came close to me, and spoke, and said :

<sup>2</sup> The epithet "black" is applied to water in deep places, where the light cannot reach it, and to water trickling down the face of a rock covered with lichens (*Iliad*, xvi. 4 ff.).

## HOMER

“‘ Νήπιός εἰς, ὁ ξεῖνε, λίην τόσον ἡδὲ χαλίφρων,  
ἥε ἔκῶν μεθίεις καὶ τέρπεαι ἄλγεα πάσχων;  
ώς δὴ δήθ’ ἐν νήσῳ ἐρύκεαι, οὐδέ τι τέκμωρ  
εὑρέμεναι δύνασαι, μυνύθει δέ τοι ἥτορ ἑταίρων.’

“‘ Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.  
‘Ἐκ μέν τοι ἐρέω, ἦ τις σύ πέρ ἐσσι θεάων, 376  
ώς ἐγὼ οὐ τι ἔκῶν κατερύκομαι, ἀλλά νυ μέλλω  
ἀθανάτους ἀλιτέσθαι, οὐ οὐρανὸν εὔρον ἔχουσιν.  
ἀλλὰ σύ πέρ μοι εἴπε, θεοὶ δέ τε πάντα ἵσασιν,  
ὅς τίς μ’ ἀθανάτων πεδάᾳ καὶ ἔδησε κελεύθου, 380  
νόστον θ’, ως ἐπὶ πόντον ἐλεύσομαι ἵχθυόεντα.’

“‘ Ως ἔφάμην, ἦ δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμείβετο δῆτα θεάων.  
‘Τοιγάρ τὸν τοι, ξεῖνε, μάλ’ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύσω.  
πῶλεῖται τις δεῦρο γέρων ἄλιος ημερτής  
ἀθάνατος Πρωτεὺς Αἴγυπτος, δος τε θαλάσσης 385  
πάσης βένθεα οἶδε, Ποσειδάνος ὑποδμώς.  
τὸν δέ τ’ ἐμόν φασιν πατέρ’ ἔμμεναι ἡδὲ τεκέσθαι.  
τόν γ’ εἴ πως σὺ δύναιο λοχησάμενος λελαβέσθαι,  
δος κέν τοι εἴπησιν ὄδὸν καὶ μέτρα κελεύθου  
νόστον θ’, ως ἐπὶ πόντον ἐλεύσεαι ἵχθυόεντα. 390  
καὶ δέ κέ τοι εἴπησι, διοτρεφές, αἴ κ’ ἐθέλησθα,  
ὅττι τοι ἐν μεγάροισι κακόν τ’ ἀγαθόν τε τέτυκται  
οἰχομένοιο σέθεν δολιχῆν ὄδὸν ἀργαλέην τε.’

“‘ Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.  
‘ Αὔτῃ ιῦν φράξει σὺ λόχον θείοιο γέροντος, 395  
μή πώς με προϊδών ἡδὲ προδαεὶς ἀλέηται·  
ἀργαλέος γάρ τ’ ἔστι θεὸς βροτῷ ἀνδρὶ δαμῆναι.’

THE ODYSSEY, IV. 371-397

"Art thou so very foolish, stranger, and slack of wit, or art thou of thine own will remiss, and hast pleasure in suffering woes? So long art thou pent in the isle and canst find no sign of deliverance,<sup>1</sup> and the heart of thy comrades grows faint."

"So she spoke, and I made answer and said: 'I will speak out and tell thee, whosoever among goddesses thou art, that in no wise am I pent here of mine own will, but it must be that I have sinned against the immortals, who hold broad heaven. But do thou tell me—for the gods know all things—who of the immortals fetters me here, and has hindered me from my path, and tell me of my return, how I may go over the teeming deep.'

"So I spoke, and the beautiful goddess straightway made answer: 'Then verily, stranger, will I frankly tell thee all. There is wont to come hither the unerring old man of the sea, immortal Proteus of Egypt, who knows the depths of every sea, and is the servant of Poseidon. He, they say, is my father that begat me. If thou couldst in any wise lie in wait and catch him, he will tell thee thy way and the measure of thy path, and of thy return, how thou mayest go over the teeming deep. Aye, and he will tell thee, thou fostered of Zeus, if so thou wilt, what evil and what good has been wrought in thy halls, while thou hast been gone on thy long and grievous way.'

"So she spoke, and I made answer and said: 'Do thou thyself now devise a means of lying in wait for the divine old man, lest haply he see me beforehand and being ware of my purpose avoid me. For hard is a god for a mortal man to master.'

<sup>1</sup> Lit. "appointed end."

# HOMER

““Ως ἐφάμην, ή δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμείβετο δῖα θεάων·  
 Τοιγάρ τέγώ τοι, ξεῖνε,<sup>1</sup> μάλ’ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύσω.  
 ἥμος δ’ ἡέλιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκη,  
 τῆμος ἄρ’ ἔξ ἀλὸς εἴσι γέρων ἄλιος νημερτὴς  
 πνοιῇ ὑπὸ Ζεφύροιο μελαίνῃ φρικὶ καλυφθείς,  
 ἐκ δ’ ἐλθὼν κοιμᾶται ὑπὸ σπέσσι γλαφυροῖσιν·  
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν φῶκαι νέποδες καλῆς ἀλοσύδην  
 ἀθρόαι εῦδουσιν, πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἔξαναδύσαι,  
 πικρὸν ἀποπνείουσαι ἀλὸς πολυβενθέος ὁδμήν.  
 ἔνθα σ’ ἔγὼν ἀγαγοῦσα ἀμ’ ἥσι φαινομένηφιν  
 εὐνάσω ἔξείης· σὺ δ’ ἐν κρίνασθαι ἑταῖρους  
 τρεῖς, οἵ τοι παρὰ νησὶν ἐυσσέλμοισιν ἄριστοι.  
 πάντα δέ τοι ἐρέω ὀλοφώια τοῖο γέρουτος.  
 φώκας μέν τοι πρῶτον ἀριθμήσει καὶ ἔπεισιν·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν πάσας πεμπάσσεται ἥδε ἵδηται,  
 λέξεται ἐν μέσσησι νομεὺς δις πώεσι μήλων.  
 τὸν μὲν ἐπὴν δὴ πρῶτα κατευνηθέντα ἵδησθε,  
 καὶ τότ’ ἔπειθ’ ὑμῖν μελέτω κάρτος τε βίη τε,  
 αὐθὶ δ’ ἔχειν μεμαῶτα καὶ ἐσσύμενόν περ ἀλύξαι.  
 πάντα δὲ γυγνόμενος πειρήσεται, ὅσσ’ ἐπὶ γαῖαν  
 ἐρπετὰ γίγνονται, καὶ ὕδωρ καὶ θεσπιδαὶς πῦρ·  
 ὑμεῖς δ’ ἀστεμφέως ἔχέμεν μᾶλλον τε πιέζειν.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε κεν δή σ’ αὐτὸς ἀνείρηται ἐπέεσσι,  
 τοῖος ἐὼν οἶόν κε κατευνηθέντα ἵδησθε,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ σχέσθαι τε βίης λῦσαι τε γέρουτα,  
 ἥρως, εἰρεσθαι δέ, θεῶν ὅς τίς σε χαλέπτει,  
 νόστον θ’, ὡς ἐπὶ πόντον ἐλεύσεαι ἴχθυόεντα.”

<sup>1</sup> ξεῖνε: ταῦτα.

"So I spoke, and the beautiful goddess straightway made answer: 'Then verily, stranger, will I frankly tell thee all. When the sun hath reached mid heaven, the unerring old man of the sea is wont to come forth from the brine at the breath of the West Wind, hidden by the dark ripple. And when he is come forth, he lies down to sleep in the hollow caves; and around him the seals, the brood of the fair daughter of the sea, sleep in a herd, coming forth from the gray water, and bitter is the smell they breathe of the depths of the sea. Thither will I lead thee at break of day and lay you all in a row; for do thou choose carefully three of thy companions, who are the best thou hast in thy well-benched ships. And I will tell thee all the wizard wiles of that old man. First he will count the seals, and go over them; but when he has told them all off by fives, and beheld them, he will lay himself down in their midst, as a shepherd among his flocks of sheep. Now so soon as you see him laid to rest, thereafter let your hearts be filled with strength and courage, and do you hold him there despite his striving and struggling to escape. For try he will, and will assume all manner of shapes of all things that move upon the earth, and of water, and of wondrous blazing fire. Yet do ye hold him unflinchingly and grip him yet the more. But when at length of his own will he speaks and questions thee in that shape in which you saw him laid to rest, then, hero, stay thy might, and set the old man free, and ask him who of the gods is wroth with thee, and of thy return, how thou mayest go over the teeming deep.'

# HOMER

“<sup>1</sup>Ως εἰποῦσ’ ὑπὸ πόντου ἐδύσετο κυμαίνοντα. 425  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπὶ νῆας, ὅθ’ ἔστασαν ἐν ψαμάθοισιν,  
 ἥια· πολλὰ δέ μοι κραδίη πόρφυρε κιόντι.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ̄ ἐπὶ νῆα κατήλυθον ἡδὲ θάλασσαν,  
 δόρπον θ’ ὀπλισάμεσθ’, ἐπὶ τ’ ἥλυθεν ἀμβροσίη νύξ.  
 δὴ τότε κοιμήθημεν ἐπὶ ρ̄ηγμῖνι θαλάσσης. 430  
 ἥμος δ’ ἡριγένεια φάνη ρ̄οδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ παρὰ θῖνα θαλάσσης εὐρυπόροιο  
 ἥια πολλὰ θεοὺς γουνούμενος· αὐτὰρ ἑταίρους  
 τρεῖς ἄγον, οἷσι μάλιστα πεποίθεα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ ίθύν.

“Τόφρα δ’ ἄρ’ ἡ γ’ ὑποδῦσα θαλάσσης εὐρέα κόλπον  
 τέσσαρα φωκάων ἐκ πόντου δέρματ’ ἔνεικε. 435  
 πάντα δ’ ἔσταν νεόδαρτα· δόλον δ’ ἐπεμήδετο πατρί.  
 εὐνὰς δ’ ἐν ψαμάθοισι διαγλάψασ’ ἀλίησιν  
 ἥστο μένουσ· ἥμεις δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἥλθομεν αὐτῆς.  
 ἔξείης δ’ εὖνησε, βάλεν δ’ ἐπὶ δέρμα ἐκάστῳ. 440  
 ἔνθα κεν<sup>1</sup> αἰνότατος λόχος ἐπλετο· τεῦρε γὰρ αἰνῶς  
 φωκάων ἀλιοτρεφέων δλοώτατος δόμῃ·  
 τίς γάρ κ’ εἰναλίψ παρὰ κήτει κοιμηθείη;  
 ἀλλ’ αὐτὴ ἐσάωσε καὶ ἐφράσατο μέγ’ δνειαρ·  
 ἀμβροσίην ὑπὸ ρ̄ηνα ἐκάστῳ θῆκε φέρουσα 445  
 ἥδη μάλα πνείουσαν, δλεσσε δὲ κήτεος δόμήν.  
 πᾶσαν δ’ ἡοίη μένομεν τετληότι θυμῷ.  
 φῶκαι δ’ ἐξ ἀλὸς ἥλθον ἀολλέες. αἱ μὲν ἐπειτα  
 ἔξῆς εὖνάζοντο παρὰ ρ̄ηγμῖνι θαλάσσης.  
 ἔνδιος δ’ ὁ γέρων ἥλθ’ ἐξ ἀλὸς, εῦρε δὲ φώκας 450  
 ζατρεφέας, πάσας δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπώχετο, λέκτο δ’ ἀριθμόν·  
 ἐν δ’ ἡμέας πρώτους λέγε κήτεσιν, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ

<sup>1</sup> Ενθα κεν: κεῖθι δη.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 425-452

"So saying she plunged beneath the surging sea, but I went to my ships, where they stood on the sand, and many things did my heart darkly ponder as I went. But when I had come down to the ship and to the sea, and we had made ready our supper, and immortal night had come on, then we lay down to rest on the shore of the sea. And as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, I went along the shore of the broad-wayed sea, praying earnestly to the gods; and I took with me three of my comrades, in whom I trusted most for every adventure.

"She meanwhile had plunged beneath the broad bosom of the sea, and had brought forth from the deep the skins of four seals, and all were newly flayed; and she devised a plot against her father. She had scooped out lairs in the sand of the sea, and sat waiting; and we came very near to her, and she made us to lie down in a row, and cast a skin over each. Then would our ambush have proved most terrible, for terribly did the deadly stench of the brine-bred seals distress us—who would lay him down by a beast of the sea?—but she of herself delivered us, and devised a great boon; she brought and placed ambrosia of a very sweet fragrance beneath each man's nose, and destroyed the stench of the beast. So all the morning we waited with steadfast heart, and the seals came forth from the sea in throngs. These then laid them down in rows along the shore of the sea, and at noon the old man came forth from the sea and found the fatted seals; and he went over all, and counted their number. Among the creatures he counted us first, nor did his heart guess that there was guile; and

## HOMER

ώισθη δόλον είναι· ἔπειτα δὲ λέκτο καὶ αὐτός.  
ἡμεῖς δὲ ίάχουτες ἐπεσσύμεθ', ἀμφὶ δὲ χεῖρας  
βάλλομεν· οὐδὲ ὁ γέρων δολίης ἐπελήθετο τέχνης, 455  
ἀλλ' ἡ τοι πρώτιστα λέων γένετ' ἡγενένειος,  
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα δράκων καὶ πάρδαλις ἥδε μέγας σῦν·  
γίγνετο δ' ὑγρὸν ὕδωρ καὶ δένδρεον ὑψιπέτηλον·  
ἡμεῖς δ' ἀστεμφέως ἔχομεν τετληότι θυμῷ.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ρ' ἀνίαζ' ὁ γέρων δλοφῶια εἰδώς, 460  
καὶ τότε δή μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀνειρόμενος προσέειπε·

“Τίς νύ τοι, Ἀτρέος νιέ, θεῶν συμφράσσατο βουλάς,  
ὅφρα μ' ἔλοις ἀέκοντα λοχησάμενος; τέο σε χρῆ;”

“Ως ἔφατ', αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
‘Οἰσθα, γέρον, τί με ταῦτα παρατροπέων ἐρεείνεις;<sup>1</sup> 465  
ώς δὴ δήθ' ἐνὶ νήσῳ ἐρύκομαι, οὐδέ τι τέκμωρ  
εὑρέμεναι δύναμαι, μινύθει δέ μοι ἐνδοθεν ἥτορ.  
ἀλλὰ σύ πέρ μοι εἰπέ, θεοὶ δέ τε πάντα ἵσασιν,  
ὅς τίς μ' ἀθανάτων πεδάᾳ καὶ ἔδησε κελεύθου,  
νόστον θ', ώς ἐπὶ πόντον ἐλεύσομαι ἰχθυδεντα.’” 470

“Ως ἔφάμην, ὁ δέ μ' αὐτίκ' ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν  
‘Αλλὰ μάλ' ὥφελλες Διύ τ' ἄλλοισιν τε θεοῖσι  
ρέξας ἱερὰ κάλ' ἀναβανέμεν, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
σὴν ἐς πατρίδ' ἵκοι πλέων ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον.  
οὐ γάρ τοι πρὸν μοῖρα φίλους τ' ἴδεειν καὶ ἵκεσθαι 475  
οἰκου ἐνκτίμενον καὶ σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
πρὸν γ' ὅτ' ἀν Αἰγύπτοι, διιπετέος ποταμοῖο,  
αὐτις ὕδωρ ἔλθης ρέξης θ' ἱερὰς ἑκατόμβας  
ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσι·  
καὶ τότε τοι δώσουσιν ὁδὸν θεοί, ἦν σὺ μενοινᾶς.’” 480

<sup>1</sup> ἐρεείνεις Aristarchus: ἀγορεύεις.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 453-480

then he too laid him down. Thereat we rushed upon him with a shout, and threw our arms about him, nor did that old man forget his crafty wiles. Nay, at the first he turned into a bearded lion, and then into a serpent, and a leopard, and a huge boar ; then he turned into flowing water, and into a tree, high and leafy ; but we held on unflinchingly with steadfast heart. But when at last that old man, skilled in wizard arts, grew weary, then he questioned me, and spoke, and said :

“ Who of the gods, son of Atreus, took counsel with thee that thou mightest lie in wait for me, and take me against my will ? Of what hast thou need ? ”

“ So he spoke, and I made answer, and said : ‘ Thou knowest, old man—why dost thou seek to put me off with this question?—how long a time I am pent in this isle, and can find no sign of deliverance, and my heart grows faint within me. But do thou tell me—for the gods know all things—who of the immortals fetters me here, and has hindered me from my path, and tell me of my return, how I may go over the teeming deep.’ ”

“ So I spoke, and he straightway made answer, and said : ‘ Nay, surely thou oughtest to have made fair offerings to Zeus and the other gods before embarking, that with greatest speed thou mightest have come to thy country, sailing over the wine-dark sea. For it is not thy fate to see thy friends, and reach thy well-built house and thy native land, before that thou hast once more gone to the waters of Aegyptus, the heaven-fed river, and hast offered holy hecatombs to the immortal gods who hold broad heaven. Then at length shall the gods grant thee the journey thou desirest.’ ”

HOMER

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐμοί γε κατεκλάσθη φίλον ἥτορ,  
οὗνεκά μ’ αὐτις ἄνωγεν ἐπ’ ἡεροειδέα πόντον  
Αἰγυπτόνδ’ ἵέναι, δολιχὴν ὁδὸν ἀργαλέην τε.  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς μύθοισιν<sup>1</sup> ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·

““Ταῦτα μὲν οὕτω δὴ τελέω, γέρον, ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον, 486  
ἢ πάντες σὺν νησὶν ἀπήμονες ἥλθον Ἀχαιοί,  
οὓς Νέστωρ καὶ ἐγὼ λίπομεν Τροίηθεν ἴόντες,  
ἥέ τις ὠλετ’ ὀλέθρῳ ἀδευκέι ἥς ἐπὶ νηὸς  
ἥ φίλων ἐν χερσίν, ἐπεὶ πόλεμον τολύπευσεν.” 490

““Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν.  
‘Ατρεῖδη, τί με ταῦτα διείρεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ  
ἴδμεναι, οὐδὲ δαῆναι ἐμὸν νόον· οὐδέ σέ φημι  
δὴν ἄκλαυτον ἔσεσθαι, ἐπὴν ἐν πάντα πύθηαι.  
πολλοὶ μὲν γὰρ τῶν γε δάμεν, πολλοὶ δὲ λίποντο. 495  
ἄρχοι δ’ αὖ δύο μοῦνοι Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων  
ἐν νόστῳ ἀπόλοντο· μάχῃ δέ τε καὶ σὺ παρῆσθα.  
εἰς δ’ ἔτι που ζωὸς κατερύκεται εὐρέι πόντῳ.

““Αἴας μὲν μετὰ νησὶν δάμη δολιχηρέτμοισι.  
Γυρῆσίν μιν πρῶτα Ποσειδάων ἐπέλασσεν 500  
πέτρησιν μεγάλησι καὶ ἔξεσάωσε θαλάσσης.  
καὶ νῦ κεν ἔκφυγε κῆρα καὶ ἐχθόμενός περ Ἀθηνη,  
εὶ μὴ ὑπερφίαλον ἔπος ἔκβαλε καὶ μέγ’ ἀάσθη.  
φῇ ρ’ ἀέκητι θεῶν φυγέειν μέγα λαῖτμα θαλάσσης.  
τοῦ δὲ Ποσειδάων μεγάλ’ ἔκλυεν αὐδήσαντος. 505  
αὐτίκ’ ἔπειτα τριάνταν ἑλῶν χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν  
ἥλασε Γυραίην πέτρην, ἀπὸ δ’ ἔσχισεν αὐτήν.  
καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτόθι μεῖνε, τὸ δὲ τρύφος ἔμπεσε πόντῳ,

<sup>1</sup> μύθοισιν: μιν ἔπεσσιν.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 481-508

" So he spoke, and my spirit was broken within me, for that he bade me go again over the misty deep to Aegyptus, a long and weary way. Yet even so I made answer, and said :

" All this will I perform, old man, even as thou dost bid. But come now, tell me this, and declare it truly. Did all the Achaeans return unscathed in their ships, all those whom Nestor and I left, as we set out from Troy? Or did any perish by a cruel death on board his ship, or in the arms of his friends, when he had wound up the skein of war ? '

" So I spoke, and he straightway made answer, and said : ' Son of Atreus, why dost thou question me of this ? In no wise does it behove thee to know, or to learn my mind ; nor, methinks, wilt thou long be free from tears, when thou hast heard all aright. For many of them were slain, and many were left ; but two chieftains alone of the brazen-coated Achaeans perished on their homeward way (as for the fighting, thou thyself wast there), and one, I ween, still lives, and is held back on the broad deep.

" Aias truly was lost amid his long-oared ships. Upon the great rocks of Gyrae Poseidon at first drove him, but saved him from the sea ; and he would have escaped his doom, hated of Athene though he was, had he not uttered a boastful word in great blindness of heart. He declared that it was in spite of the gods that he had escaped the great gulf of the sea ; and Poseidon heard his boastful speech, and straightway took his trident in his mighty hands, and smote the rock of Gyrae and clove it in sunder. And one part abode in its place, but the sundered part fell into the sea, even that on

# HOMER

τῷ δὲ Αἴας τὸ πρῶτον ἐφεζόμενος μέγ' ἀάσθη·  
τὸν δὲ ἐφόρει κατὰ πόντον ἀπέιρονα κυμαίνοντα. 510  
ὡς ὁ μὲν ἔνθ' ἀπόλωλεν, ἐπεὶ πίεν ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ.

“Σὸς δέ που ἔκφυγε κῆρας ἀδελφεὸς ηδὲ ὑπάλυξεν  
ἐν νησὶ γλαφυρῇσι<sup>1</sup> σάσσε δὲ πότνια” Ήρη.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλε Μαλειάων ὄρος αἰπὺ  
ἴξεσθαι, τότε δὴ μιν ἀναρπάξασα θύελλα 515  
πόντον ἐπ' ἵχθυόντα φέρεν βαρέα στενάχοντα,  
ἀγροῦ ἐπ' ἐσχατήν, ὅθι δώματα ναῦε Θυέστης  
τὸ πρίν, ἀτὰρ τότ' ἔναιε Θυεστιάδης Αἴγισθος.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ κεῖθεν ἐφαίνετο νόστος ἀπήμων,  
ἄψ δὲ θεοὶ οὐρον στρέψαν, καὶ οἰκαδ' ἵκοντο, 520  
ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν χαίρων ἐπεβήσετο πατρίδος αἴης  
καὶ κύνει ἀπτόμενος ἦν πατρίδα· πολλὰ δὲ ἀπ' αὐτοῦ  
δάκρυα θερμὰ χέοντ', ἐπεὶ ἀσπασίως ἴδε γαῖαν.  
τὸν δὲ ἄρ' ἀπὸ σκοπιῆς εἶδε σκοπός, ὃν ῥα καθεῖσεν  
Αἴγισθος δολόμητις ἄγων, ὑπὸ δὲ ἐσχετο μισθὸν 525  
χρυσοῦ δοιὰ τάλαντα· φύλασσε δὲ γ' εἰς ἐνιαυτόν,  
μή ἐλάθοι παριών, μνήσαιτο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.  
βῆ δὲ ἴμεν ἀγγελέων πρὸς δώματα ποιμένι λαῶν.  
αὐτίκα δὲ Αἴγισθος δολίην ἐφράσσατο τέχνην·  
κρινάμενος κατὰ δῆμον ἐείκοσι φῶτας ἀρίστους 530  
εἰσε λόχον, ἐτέρωθι δὲ ἀνώγει δαῖτα πένεσθαι.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ καλέων Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν  
ἴπποισιν καὶ ὅχεσφιν, ἀεικέα μερμηρίζων.

<sup>1</sup> Unless we accept the tradition which places the home of Thyestes (and Aegisthus) in Cythera (though Aegisthus was

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 509-533

which Aias sat at the first when his heart was greatly blinded, and it bore him down into the boundless surging deep. So there he perished, when he had drunk the salt water.

"But thy brother escaped, indeed, the fates and shunned them with his hollow ships, for queenly Hera saved him. But when he was now about to reach the steep height of Malea, then the storm-wind caught him up and bore him over the teeming deep, groaning heavily, to the border of the land,<sup>1</sup> where aforetime Thyestes dwelt, but where now dwelt Thyestes' son Aegisthus. But when from hence too a safe return was shewed him, and the gods changed the course of the wind that it blew fair, and they reached home, then verily with rejoicing did Agamemnon set foot on his native land, and he clasped his land and kissed it, and many were the hot tears that streamed from his eyes, for welcome to him was the sight of his land. Now from his place of watch a watchman saw him, whom guileful Aegisthus took and set there, promising him as a reward two talents of gold; and he had been keeping guard for a year, lest Agamemnon should pass by him unseen, and be mindful of his furious might. So he went to the palace to bear the tidings to the shepherd of the people, and Aegisthus straightway planned a treacherous device. He chose out twenty men, the best in the land, and set them to lie in wait, but on the further side of the hall he bade prepare a feast. Then he went with chariot and horses to summon Agamemnon, shepherd of the people, his mind pondering a dastardly deed. So

at this time in Mycenae), we must understand this phrase to mean the Argolic promontory.

## HOMER

τὸν δ' οὐκ εἰδότ' ὅλεθρον ἀνήγαγε καὶ κατέπεφνεν  
δειπνίσσας, ὡς τίς τε κατέκτανε βοῦν ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 535  
οὐδέ τις Ἀτρεῖδεω ἑτάρων λίπεθ' οὐδὲ οἱ ἔποντο,  
οὐδέ τις Αἰγίσθου, ἀλλ' ἕκταθεν ἐν μεγάροισιν.

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γε κατεκλάσθη φίλον ἥτορ,  
κλαιὸν δὲν ψαμάθοισι καθῆμενος, οὐδέ νύ μοι κῆρ  
ἥθελ’ ἔτι ζώειν καὶ δρᾶν φάσις ἡελίοιο. 540  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κλαίων τε κυλινδόμενός τε κορέσθην,  
δὴ τότε με προσέειπε γέρων ἄλιος ημερτής.”

““Μηκέτι, Ἀτρέος νιέ, πολὺν χρόνον ἀσκελὲς οὕτω  
κλαῖν, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄνυστιν τινα δήμεν· ἀλλὰ τάχιστα  
πείρα ὅπως κεν δὴ σὴν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἵκηαι. 545  
ἢ γάρ μιν ζωόν γε κιχήσεαι, ἢ κεν Ὁρέστης  
κτεῖνεν ὑποφθάμενος, σὺ δέ κεν τάφου ἀντιβολήσαις.”

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ  
αὗτις ἐνὶ στήθεσσι καὶ ἀχνυμένῳ περ ἴανθη,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπειά πτερόεντα προσηύδων.” 550

““Τούτους μὲν δὴ οἴδα· σὺ δὲ τρίτον ἄνδρ' ὁνόμαζε,  
ὅς τις ἔτι ζωδὸς κατερύκεται εὐρέι πόντῳ  
ἢ θανῶν· ἐθέλω δὲ καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἀκοῦσαι.”<sup>1</sup> 1

““Ως ἐφάμην, δέ μ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν.  
‘Τίδος Λαέρτεω, Ἰθάκη ἐνι οἰκία ναιών· 555  
τὸν δὲ τίδον ἐν νήσῳ θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέοντα,  
νύμφης ἐν μεγάροισι Καλυψοῦς, ἢ μιν ἀνάγκη  
ἵσχει· ὁ δὲ οὐ δύναται ἦν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἱκέσθαι·  
οὐ γάρ οἱ πάρα νῆες ἐπίγρετμοι καὶ ἔταιροι,  
οἵ κέν μιν πέμποιεν ἐπ’ εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης.” 560

<sup>1</sup> Line 553 was rejected by all ancient critics.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 534-560

he brought him up all unaware of his doom, and when he had feasted him he slew him, as one slays an ox at the stall. And not one of the comrades of the son of Atreus was left, of all that followed him, nor one of the men of Aegisthus, but they were all slain in the halls.'

"So he spoke, and my spirit was broken within me, and I wept, as I sat on the sands, nor had my heart any longer desire to live and to behold the light of the sun. But when I had had my fill of weeping and writhing, then the unerring old man of the sea said to me :

"'No more, son of Atreus, do thou weep long time thus without ceasing, for in it we shall find no help. Nay, rather, with all the speed thou canst, strive that thou mayest come to thy native land, for either thou wilt find Aegisthus alive, or haply Orestes may have forestalled thee and slain him, and thou mayest chance upon his funeral feast.'

"So he spoke, and my heart and spirit were again warmed with comfort in my breast despite my grief, and I spoke, and addressed him with winged words :

"'Of these men now I know, but do thou name the third, who he is that still lives, and is held back upon the broad sea, or is haply dead. Fain would I hear, despite my grief.'

"So I spoke, and he straightway made answer, and said : 'It is the son of Laertes, whose home is in Ithaca. Him I saw in an island, shedding big tears, in the halls of the nymph Calypso, who keeps him there perforce, and he cannot come to his native land, for he has at hand no ships with oars and no comrades to send him on his way over the broad

## HOMER

σοι δ' οὐ θέσφατόν ἔστι, διοτρεφὲς ὁ Μενέλαε,  
 "Αργει ἐν ἵπποβότῳ θανέειν καὶ πότμον ἐπισπεῦν,  
 ἀλλά σ' ἐς Ἡλύσιον πεξίον καὶ πείρατα γαιης  
 ἀθάνατοι πέμψουσιν, δθι ξανθὸς Ῥαδάμανθυς,  
 τῇ περ ρήϊστῃ βιοτῇ πέλει ἀνθρώποισιν" 565  
 οὐ νιφέτος, οὔτ' ἀρ χειμῶν πολὺς οὔτε ποτ' ὅμβρος,  
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ Ζεφύροιο λιγὺ πνείοντος ἀίτας  
 'Ωκεανὸς ἀνίησιν ἀναψύχειν ἀνθρώπους·  
 οὔνεκ' ἔχεις 'Ελένην καὶ σφιν γαμβρὸς Διός ἐσσι." 570

"“Ως εἰπὼν ὑπὸ πόντον ἐδύσετο κυμαίνοντα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπὶ νῆας ἄμ' ἀντιθέοις ἐτάροισιν  
 ἥια, πολλὰ δέ μοι κραδή πόρφυρε κιόντι.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ᾧ ἐπὶ νῆα κατήλθομεν ἡδὲ θάλασσαν,  
 δόρπον θ' ὄπλισάμεσθ', ἐπὶ τ' ἥλυθεν ἀμβροσίη νύξ,  
 δὴ τότε κοιμήθημεν ἐπὶ ρήγμανι θαλάσσης. 575  
 ἥμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος 'Ηώς,  
 νῆας μὲν πάμπρωτον ἐρύσσαμεν εἰς ἄλλα διαν,  
 ἐν δ' ἴστοντος τιθέμεσθα καὶ ἴστία νηστὸν ἔστη,  
 ἀν δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βάντες ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθῖζον·  
 ἔξῆς δ' ἔζόμενοι πολιὴν ἄλλα τύπτοντο ἐρετμοῖς. 580  
 ἀψ δ' εἰς Αἴγυπτοι διπετέος ποταμοῖο  
 στῆσα νέας, καὶ ἔρεξα τεληέσσας ἐκατόμβας.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατέπαυσα θεῶν χόλον αἰὲν ἐόντων,  
 χεῦ 'Αγαμέμνονι τύμβον, ἵν' ἄσβεστον κλέος εἴη.  
 ταῦτα τελευτήσας νεόμην, ἔδοσαν δέ μοι οὖρον 585  
 ἀθάνατοι, τοί μ' ὥκα φίλην ἐς πατρίδ' ἔπειμψαν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἐπίμεινον ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐμοῖσιν,  
 ὅφρα κεν ἐνδεκάτη τε δυωδεκάτη τε γένηται·  
 καὶ τότε σ' εὖ πέμψω, δώσω δέ τοι ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,

back of the sea. But for thyself, Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, it is not ordained that thou shouldst die and meet thy fate in horse-pasturing Argos, but to the Elysian plain and the bounds of the earth will the immortals convey thee, where dwells fair-haired Rhadamanthus, and where life is easiest for men. No snow is there, nor heavy storm, nor ever rain, but ever does Ocean send up blasts of the shrill-blown West Wind that they may give cooling to men; for thou hast Helen to wife, and art in their eyes the husband of the daughter of Zeus.'

"So saying he plunged beneath the surging sea, but I went to my ships with my godlike comrades, and many things did my heart darkly ponder as I went. But when I had come down to the ship and to the sea, and we had made ready our supper, and immortal night had come on, then we lay down to rest on the shore of the sea. And as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, our ships first of all we drew down to the bright sea, and set the masts and the sails in the shapely ships, and the men, too, went on board and sat down upon the benches, and sitting well in order smote the grey sea with their oars. So back again to the waters of Aegyptus, the heaven-fed river, I sailed, and there moored my ships and offered hecatombs that bring fulfilment. But when I had stayed the wrath of the gods that are forever, I heaped up a mound to Agamemnon, that his fame might be unquenchable. Then, when I had made an end of this, I set out for home, and the immortals gave me a fair wind, and brought me swiftly to my dear native land. But come now, tarry in my halls until the eleventh or the twelfth day be come. Then will I send thee forth with honour and

HOMER

τρεῖς ἵππους καὶ δίφρον ἐύξοον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
δώσω καλὸν ἄλεισον, ἵνα σπένδησθα θεοῖσιν  
ἀθανάτοις ἐμέθεν μεμυημένος ἡματα πάντα.”

590

Τὸν δ' αὖ Τηλέμαχος πεπυνυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα.  
“Ατρεΐδη, μὴ δή με πολὺν χρόνον ἐνθάδ' ἔρυκε.  
καὶ γάρ κ' εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν ἐγὼ παρὰ σοὶ γ' ἀνεχοίμην 595  
ῆμενος, οὐδέ κέ μ' οἴκου ἔλοι πόθος οὐδὲ τοκήων.  
αἰνῶς γὰρ μύθοισιν ἔπειστί τε σοῖσιν ἀκούων  
τέρπομαι. ἀλλ' ἥδη μοι ἀνιάζουσιν ἔταιροι  
ἐν Πύλῳ ἡγαθέη· σὺ δέ με χρόνον ἐνθάδ' ἔρύκεις.  
δῶρον δ' ὅττι κέ μοι δοίης, κειμήλιον ἔστω. 600  
Ἴππους δ' εἰς Ἰθάκην οὐκ ἄξομαι, ἀλλὰ σοὶ αὐτῷ  
ἐνθάδε λείψω ἄγαλμα· σὺ γὰρ πεδίοιο ἀνάσσεις  
εὐρέος, φ' ἔνι μὲν λωτὸς πολύς, ἐν δὲ κύπειρον  
πυροί τε ζειαί τε ἵδ' εὐρυφυὲς κρῆ λευκόν.  
ἐν δ' Ἰθάκῃ οὔτ' ἄρ δρόμοι εὐρέες οὔτε τι λειμῶν. 605  
αἰγίβοτος, καὶ μᾶλλον ἐπήρατος ἴπποβότοιο.  
οὐ γάρ τις νήσων ἴππήλατος οὐδὲ ἐνδείμων,  
αἱ θ' ἀλλ' κεκλίαται· Ἰθάκη δέ τε καὶ περὶ πασέων.”

“Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,  
χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν. 610

“Αἴματός εἰς ἀγαθοῖο, φίλον τέκος, οἵ ἀγορεύεις.  
τοιγάρ ἐγώ τοι ταῦτα μεταστήσω· δύναμαι γάρ.  
δώρων δ' ὅσσ' ἐν ἐμῷ οἴκῳ κειμήλια κεῖται,  
δώσω δὲ κάλλιστον καὶ τιμέστατόν ἔστιν.  
δώσω τοι κρητῆρα τετυγμένον· ἀργύρεος δὲ 615  
ἔστιν ἄπας, χρυσῷ δ' ἐπὶ χείλεα κεκρύανται,  
ἔργον δ' Ἡφαίστοιο. πόρεν δέ ἐ Φαίδιμος ἥρως,

615

give thee splendid gifts, three horses and a well-polished car; and besides I will give thee a beautiful cup, that thou mayest pour libations to the immortal gods, and remember me all thy days."

Then wise Telemachus answered him: "Son of Atreus, keep me no long time here, for verily for a year would I be content to sit in thy house, nor would desire for home or parents come upon me; for wondrous is the pleasure I take in listening to thy tales and thy speech. But even now my comrades are chafing in sacred Pylos, and thou art keeping me long time here. And whatsoever gift thou wouldest give me, let it be some treasure; but horses will I not take to Ithaca, but will leave them here for thyself to delight in, for thou art lord of a wide plain, wherein is lotus in abundance, and galingale and wheat and spelt, and broad-eared white barley. But in Ithaca there are no widespread courses nor aught of meadow-land. It is a pasture-land of goats and pleasanter than one that pastures horses. For not one of the islands that lean upon the sea is fit for driving horses, or rich in meadows, and Ithaca least of all."

So he spoke, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, smiled, and stroked him with his hand, and spoke, and addressed him:

"Thou art of noble blood, dear child, that thou speakest thus. Therefore will I change these gifts, for well I may. Of all the gifts that lie stored as treasures in my house, I will give thee that one which is fairest and costliest. I will give thee a well-wrought mixing bowl. All of silver it is, and with gold are the rims thereof gilded, the work of Hephaestus; and the warrior Phaeidimus, king of the

# HOMER

Σιδονίων βασιλεύς, δθ' ἔὸς δόμος ἀμφεκάλυψε  
κεῖσέ με νοστήσαντα· τεὸν δ' ἐθέλω τόδ' ὅπασσαι.”

“Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον, 620  
δαιτυμόνες δ' ἐς δώματ' ἵσαν θείου βασιλῆος.  
οἱ δ' ἥγον μὲν μῆλα, φέρον δ' ἐυήνορα οἶνον.  
σῖτον δέ σφ' ἄλοχοι καλλικρήδεμνοι ἔπειπον.<sup>1</sup>  
ὡς οἱ μὲν περὶ δεῖπνουν ἐνὶ μεγάροισι πένοντο.

Μηηστῆρες δὲ πάροιθεν Ὁδυσσῆος μεγάροιο 625  
δίσκοισιν τέρποντο καὶ αἰγανέησιν ἵέντες  
ἐν τυκτῷ δαπέδῳ, δθι περ πάρος, ὕβριν ἔχουτες.<sup>2</sup>  
Ἄντινοος δὲ καθῆστο καὶ Εὔρύμαχος θεοειδῆς,  
ἀρχὸι μηηστήρων, ἀρετῇ δ' ἔσαν ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι.  
τοῖς δ' υἱὸς Φρονίοιο Νοήμων ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν  
Ἄντινοον μύθοισιν ἀνειρόμενος προσέειπεν. 630

“Αὐτίνο', ἦ ρά τι ἴδμεν ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ἡε καὶ οὐκί,  
οππότε Τηλέμαχος νεῖτ' ἐκ Πύλου ἡμαθόεντος;  
νῆյά μοι οἴχετ' ἄγων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρεὼ γίγνεται αὐτῆς  
“Ηλιδ' ἐς εὐρύχορον διαβήμεναι, ἔνθα μοι ἵπποι 635  
δῶδεκα θήλειαι, ὑπὸ δ' ἡμίονοι ταλαιργοὶ  
ἀδμῆτες· τῶν κέν τιν' ἐλασσάμενος δαμασαίμην.”

“Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἐθάμβεον· οὐ γὰρ ἔφαντο  
ἐς Πύλον οἴχεσθαι Νηλήιον, ἀλλά που αὐτοῦ  
ἀγρῶν ἦ μηδοισι παρέμμεναι ἡε συβώτη. 640

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Αὐτίνοος προσέφη· Ἐυπείθεος υἱός.  
“Νημερτές μοι ἔνισπε, πότ' ὣχετο καὶ τίνες αὐτῷ  
κοῦροι ἔποντ'; Ιθάκης ἔξαιρετοι, ἦ ἔοι αὐτοῦ  
θῆτές τε δμῶές τε; δύναιτό κε καὶ τὸ τελέσσαι.  
καὶ μοι τοῦτ' ἀγόρευσον ἐτήτυμον, δφρ' ἐν εἰδῶ, 645

<sup>1</sup> ἔπειπον : ἔνεικαν.

<sup>2</sup> ἔχουτες Aristarchus : ἔχεσκον.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 618-645

Sidonians, gave it me, when his house sheltered me as I came thither, and now I am minded to give it to thee."

Thus they spoke to one another, and meanwhile the banqueters came to the palace of the divine king. They drove up sheep, and brought strengthening wine, and their wives with beautiful veils sent them bread. Thus they were busied about the feast in the halls.

But the wooers in front of the palace of Odysseus were making merry, throwing the discus and the javelin in a levelled place, as their wont was, in insolence of heart; and Antinous and godlike Erymachus were sitting there, the leaders of the wooers, who in valiance were far the best of all. To them Noemon, son of Phronius, drew near, and he questioned Antinous, and spoke, and said :

"Antinous, know we at all in our hearts, or know we not, when Telemachus will return from sandy Pylos? He is gone, taking a ship of mine, and I have need of her to cross over to spacious Elis, where I have twelve brood mares, and at the teat sturdy mules as yet unbroken. Of these I would fain drive one off and break him in."

So he spoke, and they marvelled at heart, for they did not deem that Telemachus had gone to Neleian Pylos, but that he was somewhere there on his lands, among the flocks or with the swineherd.

Then Antinous, son of Eupeithes, spoke to him, saying : "Tell me the truth; when did he go, and what youths went with him? Were they chosen youths of Ithaca, or hirelings and slaves of his own? Able would he be to accomplish even that. And tell me this truly, that I may know full well. Was it

HOMER

ἥ σε βίη ἀέκοντος ἀπηύρα νῆja μέλαιναν,  
ἥε ἔκων οἱ δῶκας, ἐπεὶ προσπτύξατο μύθῳ.”<sup>1</sup>

Τὸν δ' οὐδὲς Φρονίου Νοήμων ἀντίον ηὔδα.

“ Αὐτὸς ἔκων οἱ δῶκας τὸ κεν ρέξειε καὶ ἄλλος,  
όππότ' ἀνὴρ τοιοῦτος ἔχων μελεδήματα θυμῷ  
αἰτίζῃ; χαλεπόν κεν ἀνήνασθαι δόσιν εἴη.

κοῦροι δ', οἵ κατὰ δῆμον ἀριστεύουσι μεθ' ἡμέας,  
οἵ οἱ ἔποντ· ἐν δ' ἀρχὸν ἐγὼ βαίνοντ' ἐνόστα  
Μέντορα, ἡὲ θεόν, τῷ δ' αὐτῷ πάντα ἐφέρει.  
ἄλλα τὸ θαυμάζω· ἵδον ἐνθάδε Μέντορα δῖον  
χθιζόν ύπηρον, τότε δ' ἔμβη νηὶ Πύλονδε.”<sup>2</sup>

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς δώματα πατρός,  
τοῖσιν δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἀγάσσατο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
μηνστήρας δ' ἀμυδις κάθισαν καὶ παῦσαν ἀέθλων.  
τοῖσιν δ' Ἀντίνοος μετέφη Ἐυπείθεος οὐδός,  
ἀχνύμενος· μένεος δὲ μέγα φρένες ἀμφιμέλαιναι  
πίμπλαντ, δσσε δέ οἱ πυρὶ λαμπετόωντι ἐίκτην.”<sup>1</sup>

“Ω πόποι, ἥ μέγα ἔργον ύπερφιάλως ἐτελέσθη  
Τηλεμάχῳ ὁδὸς ἥδε· φάμεν δέ οἱ οὐ τελέεσθαι.

ἐκ τοσσῶνδ' ἀέκητι νέος πάις οἴχεται αὗτως  
νῆja ἐρυσσάμενος, κρίνας τ' ἀνὰ δῆμον ἀρίστους.  
ἄρξει καὶ προτέρω κακὸν ἔμεναι· ἀλλά οἱ αὐτῷ  
Ζεὺς ὀλέσειε βίην, πρὸν ἥβης μέτρον ἴκέσθαι.<sup>2</sup>  
ἄλλ' ἄγε μοι δότε νῆja θοὴν καὶ εἴκοσ' ἔταιρους,  
ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸν ἰόντα λοχήσομαι ἥδὲ φυλάξω  
ἐν πορθμῷ Ἰθάκης τε Σάμοιό τε παιπαλοέσσης,  
ώς ἀν ἐπισμυγερῶς ναυτίλλεται εἴνεκα πατρός.”<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Lines 661 and 662 were rejected by Aristarchus, as borrowed from *Il. i. 103 f.*

<sup>2</sup> ἥβης μέτρον ἴκέσθαι Aristarchus: ἥμīν πῆμα γενέσθαι.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 646-672

perforce and against thy will that he took from thee  
the black ship? or didst thou give it him freely of  
thine own will, because he besought thee?"

Then Noemon, son of Phronius, answered him :  
"I myself freely gave it him. What else could any  
man do, when a man like him, his heart laden with  
care, makes entreaty? Hard it were to deny the  
gift. The youths that are the noblest in the land  
after ourselves, even these have gone with him; and  
among them I noted one going on board as their  
leader, Mentor, or a god, who was in all things like  
unto Mentor. But at this I marvel. I saw goodly  
Mentor here yesterday at early dawn; but at that  
time he embarked for Pylos."

So saying he departed to his father's house, but  
of those two the proud hearts were angered. The  
wooers they straightway made to sit down and cease  
from their games; and among them spoke Antinous,  
son of Eupeithes, in displeasure; and with rage was  
his black heart wholly filled, and his eyes were like  
blazing fire.

"Out upon him, verily a proud deed has been  
insolently brought to pass by Telemachus, even this  
journey, and we deemed that he would never see it  
accomplished. Forth in despite of all of us here  
the lad is gone without more ado, launching a ship,  
and choosing the best men in the land. He will  
begin by and by to be our bane; but to his own  
undoing may Zeus destroy his might before ever he  
reaches the measure of manhood. But come, give  
me a swift ship and twenty men, that I may watch in  
ambush for him as he passes in the strait between  
Ithaca and rugged Samos. Thus shall his voyaging  
in search of his father come to a sorry end."

## HOMER

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἐπῆμεον ἡδ’ ἐκέλευον.  
αὐτίκ’ ἔπειτ’ ἀνστάντες ἔβαν δόμον εἰς Ὀδυσῆος.

Οὐδ’ ἄρα Πηνελόπεια πολὺν χρόνον ἦεν ἄπυστος 675  
μύθων, οὓς μνηστῆρες ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βυσσοδόμευον  
κῆρυξ γάρ οἱ ἔειπε Μέδων, δις ἐπεύθετο βουλὰς  
αὐλῆς ἐκτὸς ἐών οἱ δ’ ἔνδοθι μῆτιν ὑφαινον.  
βῆ δ’ ἵμεν ἀγγελέων διὰ δώματα Πηνελοπείη·  
τὸν δὲ κατ’ οὐδοῦ βάντα προσηγόρευε Πηνελόπεια. 680

“Κῆρυξ, τίπτε δέ σε πρόεσταν μνηστῆρες ἀγανοί;  
ἢ εἰπέμεναι δμωῆσιν Ὀδυσσῆος θείοιο  
ἔργων παύσασθαι, σφίσι δ’ αὐτοῖς δαῖτα πένεσθαι;  
μὴ μνηστεύσαντες μηδ’ ἄλλοθ’ ὄμιλήσαντες  
ὑστατα καὶ πύματα νῦν ἐνθάδε δειπνήσειαν. 685  
οἱ θάμ’ ἀγειρόμενοι βίοτον κατακείρετε πολλόν,  
ετῆσιν Τηλεμάχοιο δαΐφρονος· οὐδέ τι πατρῶν  
ὑμετέρων τὸ πρόσθεν ἀκούετε, παῖδες ἔόντες,  
οἷος Ὀδυσσεὺς ἔσκε μεθ’ ὑμετέροισι τοκεῦσιν,  
οὔτε τινὰ ρέξας ἔξαίσιον οὔτε τι εἰπὼν 690  
ἐν δήμῳ, ἢ τ’ ἔστι δίκη θείων βασιλήων.  
ἄλλον κ’ ἔχθαλρησι βροτῶν, ἄλλον κε φιλοιη.  
κεῖνος δ’ οὐ ποτε πάμπαν ἀτάσθαλον ἄνδρα ἔώργει.  
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ὑμέτερος θυμὸς καὶ ἀεικέα ἔργα  
φαίνεται, οὐδέ τίς ἔστι χάρις μετόπισθ’ ἐνεργέων.” 695

Τὴν δ’ αὐτε προσέειπε Μέδων πεπινυμένα εἰδώς:  
“Αὖ γὰρ δή, βασίλεια, τόδε πλεῖστον κακὸν εἴη.  
ἄλλα πολὺ μεῖζόν τε καὶ ἀργαλεώτερον ἄλλο  
μνηστῆρες φράζονται, δ μὴ τελέσειε Κρονίων·

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 673-699

So he spoke, and they all praised his words, and bade him act. And straightway they rose up and went to the house of Odysseus.

Now Penelope was no long time without knowledge of the plans which the wooers were plotting in the deep of their hearts ; for the herald Medon told her, who heard their counsel as he stood without the court and they within were weaving their plot. So he went through the hall to bear the tidings to Penelope ; and as he stepped across the threshold Penelope spoke to him and said :

"Herald, why have the lordly wooers sent thee forth ? Was it to tell the handmaids of divine Odysseus to cease from their tasks, and make ready a feast for them ? Never wooing<sup>1</sup> any more, nor consorting together elsewhere, may they now feast here their latest and their last—even ye who are ever thronging here and wasting much livelihood, the wealth of wise Telemachus. Surely ye hearkened not at all in olden days, when ye were children, when your fathers told what manner of man Odysseus was among them that begat you, in that he wrought no wrong in deed or word to any man in the land, as the wont is of divine kings—one man they hate and another they love. Yet he never wrought iniquity at all to any man. But your mind and your unseemly deeds are plain to see, nor is there in after days any gratitude for good deeds done."

Then Medon, wise of heart, answered her : "I would, O queen, that this were the greatest evil. But another greater far and more grievous are the wooers planning, which I pray that the son of Cronos

<sup>1</sup> In the interpretation of this vexed passage I follow Agar, *Homerica*, pp. 59 ff.

## HOMER

Τηλέμαχον μεμάσι κατακτάμεν ὅξει χαλκῷ 700  
οἴκαδε νισόμενον· ὁ δ' ἔβη μετὰ πατρὸς ἀκουὴν  
ἐς Πύλου ἡγαθέην ἥδ' ἐς Λακεδαίμονα δῖαν.”

“Ως φάτο, τῆς δ' αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἥτορ,  
δὴν δέ μιν ἀμφασίη ἐπέων λάβε· τὸ δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
δακρυόφι πλήσθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή. 705  
ὅψὲ δὲ δή μιν ἔπεσσιν ἀμειβομένη προσέειπε·

“Κῆρυξ, τίπτε δέ μοι πάις οἴχεται; οὐδέ τί μιν χρεὼ  
νηῶν ὀκυπόρων ἐπιβαινέμεν, αἴ θ' ἀλλὸς ἵπποι  
ἀνδράσι γίγνουνται, περόωσι δὲ πουλὺν ἐφ' ὑγρήν.  
ἥ ἴνα μηδ' ὅνομ' αὐτοῦ ἐν ἀνθρώποισι λίπηται;” 710

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Μέδων πεπινυμένα εἰδώς.  
“Οὐκ οἶδ’ ἢ τίς μιν θεὸς ὄρορεν, ἦε καὶ αὐτοῦ  
θυμὸς ἐφωρμήθη ἴμεν ἐς Πύλου, ὅφρα πύθηται  
πατρὸς ἕοῦ ἢ νόστου ἢ ὃν τινα πότμον ἔπεσπεν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κατὰ δῶμ' Ὁδυσῆος. 715  
τὴν δ' ἄχος ἀμφεχύθη θυμοφθόρον, οὐδὲν ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη  
δίφρῳ ἐφέζεσθαι πολλῶν κατὰ οἰκον ἐόντων,  
ἄλλ' ἄρ' ἐπ' οὐδοῦ ίζε πολυκμήτου θαλάμοιο  
οἰκτρό δόλοφυρομένη· περὶ δὲ δμῳαὶ μινύριζον  
πᾶσαι, δσαι κατὰ δώματ' ἔσαν νέαι ἥδε παλαιαι. 720  
τῆς δ' ἀδινὸν γούωσα μετηύδα Πηνελόπεια·

“Κλῦτε, φίλαι· πέρι γάρ μοι Ὄλύμπιος ἄλγε ἔδωκεν  
ἐκ πασέων, δσσαι μοι ὁμοῦ τράφεν ἥδ' ἐγένουντο·  
ἢ πρὶν μὲν πόσιν ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσα θυμολέοντα,  
παντοίης ἀρετῆσι κεκασμένον ἐν Δαναοῖσιν, 725  
ἐσθλόν, τοῦ κλέος εὐρὺν καθ' Ἑλλάδα καὶ μέσον Ἀργος.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 726 was rejected by Aristarchus; cf. i. 344 and, below, 816.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 700-726

may never bring to pass. They are minded to slay Telemachus with the sharp sword on his homeward way ; for he went in quest of tidings of his father to sacred Pylos and to goodly Lacedaemon."

So he spoke, and her knees were loosened where she sat, and her heart melted. Long time she was speechless, and both her eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of her voice was checked. But at last she made answer, and said to him :

"Herald, why is my son gone ? He had no need to go on board swift-faring ships, which serve men as horses of the deep, and cross over the wide waters of the sea. Was it that not even his name should be left among men ? "

Then Medon, wise of heart, answered her : "I know not whether some god impelled him, or whether his own heart was moved to go to Pylos, that he might learn either of his father's return or what fate he had met."

So he spoke, and departed through the house of Odysseus, and on her fell a cloud of soul-consuming grief, and she had no more the heart to sit upon one of the many seats that were in the room, but down upon the threshold of her fair-wrought chamber she sank, moaning piteously, and round about her wailed her handmaids, even all that were in the house, both young and old. Among these with sobs of lamentation spoke Penelope :

"Hear me, my friends, for to me the Olympian has given sorrow above all the women who were bred and born with me. For long since I lost my noble husband of the lion heart, pre-eminent in all manner of worth among the Danaans, my noble husband, whose fame is wide through Hellas and

# HOMER

υῦν αὖ παῖδ' ἀγαπητὸν ἀνηρείψαντο θύελλαι  
ἀκλέα ἐκ μεγάρων, οὐδὲ ὄρμηθέντος ἄκουστα.

σχέτλαι, οὐδὲ ὑμεῖς περ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θέσθε ἐκάστη  
ἐκ λεχέων μὲν ἀνεγεῖραι, ἐπιστάμεναι σάφα θυμῷ, 730  
όππότ' ἔκεινος ἔβη κοίλην ἐπὶ νῆα μέλαιναν.

εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼ πυθόμην ταύτην ὁδὸν ὄρμαινοντα,  
τῷ κε μάλ' ἡ κεν ἔμεινε καὶ ἐσσύμενός περ ὁδοῖο,  
ἢ κέ με τεθυηκυῖαν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔλειπεν.

ἀλλά τις ὀτρηρῶς Δολίον καλέσεις γέροντα, 735  
δμῶ' ἐμόν, ὃν μοι δῶκε πατὴρ ἔτι δεῦρο κιούσῃ,  
καὶ μοι κῆπον ἔχει πολυδένδρεον, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
Λαέρτη τάδε πάντα παρεζόμενος καταλέξῃ,  
εἰ δή πού τινα κεῖνος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μῆτιν ὑφήνας  
ἔξελθὼν λαοῖσιν ὁδύρεται, οὐ μεμάσιν 740  
δν καὶ Ὁδυσσῆος φθῖσαι γόνου ἀντιθέοιο.”

Τὴν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε φίλη τροφὸς Εὔρύκλεια.  
“Νύμφα φίλη, σὺ μὲν ἄρ με κατάκτανε νηλέι χαλκῷ  
ἢ ἔα ἐν μεγάρῳ μῆθον δέ τοι οὐκ ἐπικεύσω.

γῆδε' ἐγὼ τάδε πάντα, πόρον δέ οἱ δσσ' ἐκέλευε,  
σῖτον καὶ μέθυν ἥδυν ἐμεῦ δ' ἔλετο μέγαν ὄρκον  
μὴ πρὶν σοὶ ἐρέειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτην γε γενέσθαι  
ἢ σ' αὐτὴν ποθέσαι καὶ ἀφορμηθέντος ἄκοῦσαι,  
ώς ἀν μὴ κλαίουσα κατὰ χρόα καλὸν ἵάπτης.  
ἀλλ' ὑδρηναμένη, καθαρὰ χροὶ εἴμαθ' ἐλοῦσαι, 750  
εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀναβᾶσα σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξὶν  
εῦχε' Ἀθηναίη κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.

ἡ γάρ κέν μιν ἔπειτα καὶ ἐκ θανάτοιο σαώσαι.  
μηδὲ γέροντα κάκου κεκακωμένον· οὐ γὰρ ὀίω  
πάγχυ θεοῖς μακάρεσσι γονὴν Ἀρκεισιάδαο 755

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 727-755

mid-Argos. And now again my well-loved son have the storm-winds swept away from our halls without tidings, nor did I hear of his setting forth. Cruel, that ye are! Not even you took thought, any one of you, to rouse me from my couch, though in your hearts ye knew full well when he went on board the hollow black ship. For had I learned that he was pondering this journey, he should verily have stayed here, how eager soever to be gone, or he should have left me dead in the halls. But now let one hasten to call hither the aged Dolius, my servant, whom my father gave me or ever I came hither, and who keeps my garden of many trees, that he may straightway go and sit by Laertes, and tell him of all these things. So haply may Laertes weave some plan in his heart, and go forth and with weeping make his plea to the people, who are minded to destroy his race and that of godlike Odysseus."

Then the good nurse Eurycleia answered her: "Dear lady, thou mayest verily slay me with the pitiless sword or let me abide in the house, yet will I not hide my word from thee. I knew all this, and gave him whatever he bade me, bread and sweet wine. But he took from me a mighty oath not to tell thee until at least the twelfth day should come, or thou shouldst thyself miss him and hear that he was gone, that thou mightest not mar thy fair flesh with weeping. But now bathe thyself, and take clean raiment for thy body, and then go up to thy upper chamber with thy handmaids and pray to Athene, the daughter of Zeus who bears the aegis; for she may then save him even from death. And trouble not a troubled old man; for the race of the son of Arceisius is not, methinks, utterly hated by the blessed gods,

# HOMER

ἔχθεσθ', ἀλλ' ἔτι πού τις ἐπέσσεται ὅς κεν ᔁχηστι  
δώματά θ' ὑψερεφέα καὶ ἀπόπροθι πίονας ἄγρούς."

"Ως φάτο, τῆς δ' εὔηησε γόου, σχέθε δ' ὅσσε γόοιο.  
ἡ δ' ὑδρηναμένη, καθαρὰ χροὶ εἴμαθ' ἐλοῦσα  
εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀνέβαινε σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξίν,  
ἐν δ' ἔθετ' οὐλοχύτας κανέφω, ἥρατο δ' Ἀθήνη·" 760

"Κλῦθί μεν, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, ἀτρυτώνη,  
εἴ ποτέ τοι πολύμητις ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν Ὁδυσσεὺς  
ἡ βοὸς ἡ δῖος κατὰ πίονα μηρί' ἔκηε,  
τῶν νῦν μοι μνῆσαι, καί μοι φίλον υἱὰ σάωσον,  
μνηστῆρας δ' ἀπάλαλκε κακῶς ὑπερηνορέοντας." 765

"Ως εἰποῦσ' ὀδόλυνξε, θεὰ δέ οἱ ἔκλυεν ἀρῆς.  
μνηστῆρες δ' ὁμάδησαν ἀνὰ μέγαρα σκιόεντα·  
ώδε δέ τις εἴπεσκε νέων ὑπερηνορέόντων·"

"Ἔτι μάλα δὴ γάμον ἄμμι πολυμνήστη βασίλεια 770  
ἀρτύει, οὐδέ τι οἶδεν ὃ οἱ φόνος υἱὶ τέτυκται."

"Ως ἄρα τις εἴπεσκε, τὰ δ' οὐκ ἴσταν ὡς ἐτέτυκτο.  
τοῖσιν δ' Ἀντίνοος ἀγορίσατο καὶ μετέειπε·

"Δαιμόνιοι, μύθους μὲν ὑπερφιάλους ἀλέασθε  
πάντας ὁμῶς, μή πού τις ἀπαγγείλῃσι<sup>1</sup> καὶ εἴσω. 775  
ἀλλ' ἄγε συγῇ τοῖν ταντάντες τελέωμεν  
μῦθον, ὃ δὴ καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥραρεν ἡμῖν."

"Ως εἰπὼν ἐκρίνατ' ἑείκοσι φῶτας ἀρίστους,  
βὰν δ' ἵέναι ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης.

<sup>1</sup> ἀπαγγείλῃσι : ἀπαγγείλῃσι.

<sup>1</sup> The word *δαιμόνιος* properly means "under the influence of a *δαιμων*." It is used in the vocative in cases where the

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 756-779

but there shall still be one, I ween, to hold the high-roofed halls and the rich fields far away."

So she spoke, and lulled Penelope's laments, and made her eyes to cease from weeping. She then bathed, and took clean raiment for her body, and went up to her upper chamber with her handmaids, and placing barley grains in a basket prayed to Athene:

"Hear me, child of Zeus who bears the aegis, unwearied one. If ever Odysseus, of many wiles, burnt to thee in his halls fat thigh-pieces of heifer or ewe, remember these things now, I pray thee, and save my dear son, and ward off from him the wooers in their evil insolence."

So saying she raised the sacred cry, and the goddess heard her prayer. But the wooers broke into uproar throughout the shadowy halls, and thus would one of the proud youths speak:

"Aye, verily the queen, wooed of many, is preparing our marriage, nor does she know at all that death has been made ready for her son."

So would one of them speak; but they knew not how these things were to be. And Antinous addressed their company, and said:

"Good sirs,<sup>1</sup> shun haughty speech of every kind alike, lest someone report your speech even within the house. Nay come, in silence thus let us arise and put into effect our plan which pleased us one and all at heart."

So he spoke, and chose twenty men that were best, and they went their way to the swift ship and the

person addressed is acting in some unaccountable or ill-omened way. Hence the tone varies from angry remonstrance to gentle expostulation, or even pity.

# HOMER

νῆα μὲν οὖν πάμπρωτον ἀλὸς βένθοσδε ἔρυσσαν, 780  
 ἐν δ' ἵστον τ' ἐτίθεντο καὶ ἵστια νηὶ μελαίνῃ,  
 ἡρτύνναντο δ' ἐρετμὰ τροποῖς ἐν δερματίνοισιν,  
 πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀνά θ' ἵστια λευκὰ πέτασσαν.<sup>1</sup>  
 τεύχεα δέ σφ' ἥνεικαν ὑπέρθυμοι θεράποντες.

ὑψοῦ δ' ἐν νοτίῳ τήν γ' ὥρμισαν, ἐκ δ' ἔβαν αὐτοί· 785  
 ἔνθα δὲ δόρπον ἔλοντο, μένον δ' ἐπὶ ἕσπερον ἐλθεῖν.

'Η δ' ὑπερωΐῳ αὐθὶ περίφρων Πηνελόπεια  
 κεῦτ' ἄρ' ἄσιτος, ἅπαστος ἐδητύος ἡδὲ ποτῆτος,  
 ὁρμαίνουσ' ἢ οἱ θάνατον φύγοι νίὸς ἀμύμων,  
 ἢ δ' γ' ὑπὸ μηστήρσιν ὑπερφιάλοισι δαμείη. 790  
 ὅσσα δὲ μερμήριξε λέων ἀνδρῶν ἐν ὁμίλῳ  
 δείσας, ὅππότε μιν δόλιον περὶ κύκλου ἄγωσι,  
 τόσσα μιν ὁρμαίνουσαν ἐπήλυθε μῆδυμος ὑπνος·  
 εὐδε δ' ἀνακλινθεῖσα, λύθεν δέ οἱ ἄψεα πάντα.

"Ενθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη· 795  
 εἴδωλον ποίησε, δέμας δ' ἥικτο γυναικί,  
 'Ιφθίμη, κούρη μεγαλήτορος Ἰκαρίοιο,  
 τὴν Ἐύμηλος ὅπυιε Φερῆς ἐνι οἰκία ναίων.  
 πέμπε δέ μιν πρὸς δώματ' Ὁδυσσῆος θείοιο,  
 ἣς Πηνελόπειαν ὀδυρομένην γοόωσαν  
 παύσειε κλαυθμοῖο γόοιό τε δακρυόεντος.  
 ἐς θάλαμον δ' εἰσῆλθε παρὰ κληῆδος ἴμάντα,  
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς, καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν.

" Εὔδεις, Πηνελόπεια, φίλου τετιημένη ἡτορ;  
 οὐ μέν σ' οὐδὲ ἐῶσι θεοὶ ρεῖα ζώοντες  
 κλαίειν οὐδ' ἀκάχησθαι, ἐπεί ρ' ἔτι νόστιμός ἐστι  
 σὸς παῖς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι θεοῖς ἀλιτήμενός ἐστι."

<sup>1</sup> Line 783 (=viii. 54) is omitted in many MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 780-807

shore of the sea. The ship first of all they drew down to the deep water, and set the mast and sail in the black ship, and fitted the oars in the leathern thole-straps, all in due order, and spread the white sail. And proud squires brought them their weapons. Well out in the roadstead they moored the ship, and themselves disembarked. There then they took supper, and waited till evening should come.

But she, the wise Penelope, lay there in her upper chamber, touching no food, tasting neither meat nor drink, pondering whether her peerless son would escape death, or be slain by the insolent wooers. And even as a lion is seized with fear and broods amid a throng of men, when they draw their crafty ring about him, so was she pondering when sweet<sup>1</sup> sleep came upon her. And she sank back and slept, and all her joints relaxed.

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, took other counsel. She made a phantom, and likened it in form to a woman, Iphthime, daughter of great-hearted Icarius, whom Eumelus wedded, whose home was in Pherae. And she sent it to the house of divine Odysseus, to Penelope in the midst of her wailing and lamenting, to bid her cease from weeping and tearful lamentation. So into the chamber it passed by the thong of the bolt, and stood above her head, and spoke to her, and said :

“Sleepest thou, Penelope, thy heart sore stricken? Nay, the gods that live at ease suffer thee not to weep or be distressed, seeing that thy son is yet to return; for in no wise is he a sinner in the eyes of the gods.”

<sup>1</sup> It seems certain that *μῆδυμος* has in all cases supplanted an original *Φῆδυμος* = ηδύς. See Buttmann, *Lexilogus*, i. p. 179, and Merry's note here.

## HOMER

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περίφρων Πηνελόπεια,  
ἥδὺ μάλα κιώσσουσ' ἐν ὀνειρεύησι πύλησιν.

“Τίπτε, κασιγνήτη, δεῦρ' ἥλυθες; οὕτι πάρος γε 810  
πωλέ’, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι δώματα ναίεις·  
καὶ με κέλεαι παύσασθαι διζύος ἥδ’ ὁδυνάων  
πολλέων, αἴ μ’ ἐρέθουσι κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
ἢ πρὶν μὲν πόσιν ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσα θυμολέοντα, 815  
παντοίης ἀρετῆσι κεκασμένον ἐν Δαναοῖσιν,  
ἐσθλόν, τοῦ κλέος εὐρὺν καθ’ Ἑλλάδα καὶ μέσον

“Ἄργος.<sup>1</sup>  
νῦν αὖτις ἀγαπητὸς ἔβη κοίλης ἐπὶ νηός,  
νήπιος, οὔτε πόνων ἐν εἰδῶς οὔτ’ ἀγοράων.  
τοῦ δὴ ἐγὼ καὶ μᾶλλον ὁδύρομαι ἢ περ ἐκείνου·  
τοῦ δ’ ἀμφιτρομέω καὶ δείδια, μή τι πάθησιν, 820  
ἢ δ’ γε τῶν ἐνὶ δήμῳ, ἵν’ οἴχεται, ἢ ἐνὶ πόντῳ·  
δυσμενέες γάρ πολλοὶ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ μηχανόωνται,  
ἱέμενοι κτεῖναι πρὶν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἵκεσθαι.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενον προσέφη εἰδῶλον ἀμαυρόν.  
“Θάρσει, μηδέ τι πάγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ δείδιθι λίην· 825  
τοίη γάρ οἱ πομπὸς ἄμ’ ἔρχεται, ἦν τε καὶ ἄλλοι  
ἀνέρες ἡρίσαντο παρεστάμεναι, δύναται γάρ,  
Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη· σὲ δ’ ὁδυρομένην ἐλεαίρει·  
ἢ νῦν με προέηκε τείν τάδε μυθήσασθαι.”

Τὴν δ’ αὐτε προσέειπε περίφρων Πηνελόπεια. 830  
“Εἴ μὲν δὴ θεός ἐστι θεοῦ τε ἔκλυες αὐδῆς,  
εἰ δ’ ἄγε μοι καὶ κεῖνον διξυρὸν κατάλεξον,  
ἢ που ἔτι ζώει καὶ ὄρᾳ φάος ἡελίοιο,  
ἢ ἥδη τέθνηκε καὶ εἰν Ἀίδαο δόμοισι.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενον προσέφη εἰδῶλον ἀμαυρόν. 835  
“Οὐ μέν τοι κεῖνόν γε διηνεκέως ἀγορεύσω,  
ζώει ὅ γ’ ἢ τέθνηκε· κακὸν δ’ ἀνεμώλια βάζειν.”

<sup>1</sup> Line 816 was rejected by Aristarchus; cf. 726 and i. 344.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 808-837

Then wise Penelope answered her, as she slumbered very sweetly at the gates of dreams :

" Why, sister, art thou come hither? Thou hast not heretofore been wont to come, for thou dwellest in a home far away. And thou biddest me cease from my grief and the many pains that distress me in mind and heart. Long since I lost my noble husband of the lion heart, pre-eminent in all manner of worth among the Danaans, my noble husband whose fame is wide in Hellas and mid-Argos. And now again my well-loved son is gone forth in a hollow ship, a mere child, knowing naught of toils and the gatherings of men. For him I sorrow even more than for that other, and tremble for him, and fear lest aught befall him, whether it be in the land of the men to whom he is gone, or on the sea. For many foes are plotting against him, eager to slay him before he comes back to his native land."

Then the dim phantom answered her, and said : " Take heart, and be not in thy mind too sore afraid ; since such a guide goes with him as men have full often besought to stand by their side, for she has power,—even Pallas Athene. And she pities thee in thy sorrow, for she it is that has sent me forth to tell thee this."

Then again wise Penelope answered her : " If thou art indeed a god, and hast listened to the voice of a god, come, tell me, I pray thee, also of that hapless one, whether he still lives and beholds the light of the sun, or whether he is already dead and in the house of Hades."

And the dim phantom answered her, and said : " Nay, of him I may not speak at length, whether he be alive or dead; it is an ill thing to speak words vain as wind."

## HOMER

“Ως εἰπὸν σταθμοῖο παρὰ κληῆδα λιάσθη  
ἔς πνοιὰς ἀνέμων. ἡ δ’ ἐξ ὑπνου ἀνόρουσε  
κούρη Ἰκαρίοιο· φίλον δέ οἱ ἥτορ ἵάνθη,840  
ῶς οἱ ἐναργὲς δνειρον ἐπέσσυτο νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ.

Μνηστῆρες δ’ ἀναβάντες ἐπέπλεον ὑγρὰ κέλευθα  
Τηλεμάχῳ φόνον αἰπὺν ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ὄρμαινοντες.  
ἔστι δέ τις νῆσος μέσση ἀλλὶ πετρήεσσα,845  
μεσσηγὺς Ἰθάκης τε Σάμοιό τε παιπαλοέσσης,  
Ἀστερίς, οὐ μεγάλῃ λιμένες δ’ ἔνι ναύλοχοι αὐτῇ  
ἀμφίδυμοι· τῇ τόν γε μένον λοχόωντες Ἀχαιοί.

## THE ODYSSEY, IV. 838-847

So saying the phantom glided away by the bolt of the door into the breath of the winds. And the daughter of Icarius started up from sleep, and her heart was warmed with comfort, that so clear a vision had sped to her in the darkness<sup>1</sup> of night.

But the wooers embarked, and sailed over the watery ways, pondering in their hearts utter murder for Telemachus. There is a rocky isle in the midst of the sea, midway between Ithaca and rugged Samos, Asteris, of no great size, but therein is a harbour where ships may lie, with an entrance on either side. There it was that the Achaeans tarried, lying in wait for Telemachus.

<sup>1</sup> The word is of uncertain etymology, and its precise significance is doubtful.

## Ε

“ Ήώς δ' ἐκ λεχέων παρ' ἀγανοῦ Τιθωνοῖο  
 ὥρυνθ', ἵν' ἀθανάτοισι φόως φέροι ἡδὲ βροτοῖσιν·  
 οἱ δὲ θεοὶ θῶκόνδε καθίζανον, ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσι  
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, οὐ τε κράτος ἔστι μέγιστον.  
 τοῖσι δ' Ἀθηναλή λέγε κιήδεα πόλλα· Ὁδυσῆος  
 μνησαμένη· μέλε γάρ οἱ ἐὼν ἐν δώμασι νύμφης.”

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ ἡδὲ ἄλλοι μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,  
 μή τις ἔτι πρόφρων ἀγανὸς καὶ ἥπιος ἔστω  
 σκηπτοῦχος βασιλεύς, μηδὲ φρεσὶν αἴσιμα εἰδώς,  
 ἄλλ' αἰὲν χαλεπός τ' εἴη καὶ αἴσυλα δέξου·  
 ώς οὖ τις μέμνηται Ὅδυσσηος θείοιο  
 λαῶν οἷσιν ἀνασσε, πατὴρ δ' ὡς ἥπιος ἦεν.

ἄλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν νήσῳ κεῖται κρατέρ' ἄλγεα πάσχων  
 νύμφης ἐν μεγάροισι Καλυψοῦς, ἡ μιν ἀνάγκη  
 ἰσχει· ὁ δ' οὐδὲν δύναται ἦν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἱκέσθαι·  
 οὐ γάρ οἱ πάρα νῆσος ἐπήρετμοι καὶ ἔταιροι,  
 οὐδὲν μιν πέμποιεν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης.  
 νῦν αὖ παῖδ' ἀγαπητὸν ἀποκτεῖναι μεμάσσιν  
 οἴκαδε νισόμενον· ὁ δ' ἔβη μετὰ πατρὸς ἀκούην  
 ἐς Πύλου ἡγαθέην ἡδὲ ἐς Λακεδαίμονα δῖαν.”

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς·  
 “ Τέκνον ἐμόν, ποιόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἔρκος ὁδόντων.

## BOOK V

Now Dawn arose from her couch from beside lordly Tithonus, to bear light to the immortals and to mortal men. And the gods were sitting down to council, and among them Zeus, who thunders on high, whose might is supreme. To them Athene was recounting the many woes of Odysseus, as she called them to mind; for it troubled her that he abode in the dwelling of the nymph:

"Father Zeus, and ye other blessed gods that are forever, never henceforward let sceptred king with a ready heart be kind and gentle, nor let him heed righteousness in his mind; but let him ever be harsh, and work unrighteousness, seeing that no one remembers divine Odysseus of the people whose lord he was; yet gentle was he as a father. He verily abides in an island suffering grievous pains, in the halls of the nymph Calypso, who keeps him perforce; and he cannot return to his own land, for he has at hand no ships with oars and no comrades to send him on his way over the broad back of the sea. And now again they are minded to slay his well-loved son on his homeward way; for he went in quest of tidings of his father to sacred Pylos and to goodly Lacedaemon."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her, and said: "My child, what a word has escaped

## HOMER

οὐ γὰρ δὴ τοῦτον μὲν ἐβούλευσας νόον αὐτή,  
ώς ἦ τοι κείνους Ὁδυσσεὺς ἀποτίσεται ἐλθών;  
Τηλέμαχον δὲ σὺ πέμψον ἐπισταμένως, δύνασαι γάρ, 25  
ώς κε μάλ’ ἀσκηθῆς ἦν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἵκηται,  
μυηστῆρες δ’ ἐν νηὶ παλιμπετὲς ἀπονέωνται.”

“Ἡ ρὰ καὶ Ἐρμείαι, υἱὸν φίλου, ἀντίον ηὔδα.  
“Ἐρμεία, σὺ γὰρ αὖτε τά τ’ ἄλλα περ ἄγγελός ἐσσε,  
νύμφη ἐνπλοκάμῳ εἰπεῖν νημερτέα βουλήν, 30  
νόστον Ὁδυσσῆος ταλασίφρονος, ὡς κε νέηται  
οὕτε θεῶν πομπῇ οὕτε θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων.  
ἄλλ’ ὃ γ’ ἐπὶ σχεδίης πολυδέσμου πήματα πάσχων  
ἡματί κ’ εἰκοστῷ Σχερίην ἐρίβωλον ἵκοιτο,  
Φαιήκων ἐς γαῖαν, οὐδὲ ἀγχίθεοι γεγάασιν, 35  
οὐδὲ κέν μιν περὶ κῆρι θεὸν ὡς τιμήσουσιν,  
πέμψουσιν δ’ ἐν νηὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
χαλκόν τε χρυσόν τε ἄλις ἐσθῆτά τε δόντες,  
πόλλ’, δσ’ ἀν οὐδέ ποτε Τροίης ἐξήρατ’ Ὁδυσσεύς,  
εἴ περ ἀπήμων ἥλθε, λαχὼν ἀπὸ ληίδος αἰσαν. 40  
ώς γάρ οἱ μοῖρ’ ἔστι φίλους τ’ ἴδεειν καὶ ικέσθαι  
οἰκουν ἐς ὑφόροφον καὶ ἐὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.”

“Ως ἕφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε διάκτορος ἀργεῖφόντης.  
αὐτίκ’ ἔπειθ’ ὑπὸ ποσσὸν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,  
ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τά μιν φέρον ἥμεν ἐφ’ ὑγρὴν 45  
ἥδ’ ἐπ’ ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἄμα πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.  
εἶλετο δὲ βάθδον, τῇ τ’ ἀνδρῶν ὅμματα θέλγει,  
ῶν ἐθέλει, τοὺς δ’ αὗτε καὶ ὑπνώοντας ἐγείρει.  
τὴν μετὰ χερσὸν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς ἀργεῖφόντης.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 23-49

the barrier of thy teeth! Didst thou not thyself devise this plan, that verily Odysseus might take vengeance on these men at his coming? But concerning Telemachus, do thou guide him in thy wisdom, for thou canst, that all unscathed he may reach his native land, and the wooers may come back in their ship baffled in their purpose."

He spoke, and said to Hermes, his dear son: "Hermes, do thou now, seeing that thou art at other times our messenger, declare to the fair-tressed nymph our fixed resolve, even the return of Odysseus of the steadfast heart, that he may return with guidance neither of gods nor of mortal men, but that on a stoutly-bound raft, suffering woes, he may come on the twentieth day to deep-soiled Scheria, the land of the Phaeacians, who are near of kin to the gods. These shall heartily shew him all honour, as if he were a god, and shall send him in a ship to his dear native land, after giving him stores of bronze and gold and raiment, more than Odysseus would ever have won for himself from Troy, if he had returned unscathed with his due share of the spoil. For in this wise it is his fate to see his friends, and reach his high-roofed house and his native land."

So he spoke, and the messenger, Argeiphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argeiphontes flew. On to

HOMER

Πιερίην δ' ἐπιβάς ἐξ αἰθέρος ἔμπεσε πόντῳ·  
σεύατ' ἔπειτ' ἐπὶ κῦμα λάρφ ὅρνιθι ἑοικώς,  
ὅς τε κατὰ δεινοὺς κόλπους ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο  
ἰχθύς ἀγρώσσων πυκινὰ πτερὰ δεύεται ἄλμη·  
τῷ ἵκελος πολέεσσιν ὀχήσατο κύμασιν· Ερμῆς.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὴν νῆσον ἀφίκετο τηλόθ' ἐοῦσαν,  
ἔνθ' ἐκ πόντου βὰς ἰοειδέος ἥπειρόνδε  
ἥιεν, ὅφρα μέγα σπέος ἵκετο, τῷ ἔνι νύμφῃ  
ναῖεν ἐυπλόκαμος· τὴν δ' ἔνδοθι τέτμεν ἐοῦσαν.  
πῦρ μὲν ἐπ' ἐσχαρόφιν μέγα καίετο, τηλόσε δ' ὁδμὴ  
κέδρου τ' εὐκεάτοιο θύου τ' ἀνὰ νῆσον ὁδῶδει  
δαιομένων· ή δ' ἔνδον ἀοιδιάουσ' ὅπλι καλῇ  
ἴστον ἐποιχομένη χρυσείη κερκίδ' ὕφαινεν.  
ὕλη δὲ σπέος ἀμφὶ πεφύκει τηλεθώσα,  
κλήθρη τ' αἰγειρός τε καὶ εὐώδης κυπάρισσος.  
ἔνθα δέ τ' ὅρνιθες τανυσίπτεροι εύνάζοντο,  
σκῶπέες τ' Ἱρηκές τε τανύγλωσσοί τε κορῶναι  
εἰνάλιαι, τῆσίν τε θαλάσσια ἔργα μέμηλεν.  
ηδ' αὐτοῦ τετάνυστο περὶ σπείους γλαφυροῖο  
ἡμερὶς ἡβώωσα, τεθῆλει δὲ σταφυλῆσι.  
κρῆναι δ' ἔξεινης πίσυρες ῥέον ὕδατι λευκῷ,  
πλησίαι ἀλλήλων τετραμμέναι ἀλλυδις ἀλλη.  
ἀμφὶ δὲ λειμῶνες μαλακοὶ ἵου ηδὲ σελίνου  
θήλεον. ἔνθα κ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἀθάνατος περ ἐπελθὼν  
θηῆσαιτο ἴδων καὶ τερφθείη φρεσὶν ἥσιν.  
ἔνθα στὰς θηεῖτο διάκτορος ἀργεῖφόντης.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα ἐῷ θηῆσατο θυμῷ,  
αὐτίκ' ἄρ' εἰς εὐρὺν σπέος ἥλυθεν. οὐδέ μιν ἄντην  
ηγνοίησεν ἴδούσα Καλυψώ, δῖα θεάων.  
οὐ γάρ τ' ἀγνωτες θεοὶ ἀλλήλοισι πέλονται  
ἀθάνατοι, οὐδ' εἴ τις ἀπόπροθι δώματα ναίει,

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 50-80

Pieria he stepped from the upper air, and swooped down upon the sea, and then sped over the wave like a bird, the cormorant, which in quest of fish over the dread gulfs of the unresting sea wets its thick plumage in the brine. In such wise did Hermes ride upon the multitudinous waves. But when he had reached the island which lay afar, then forth from the violet sea he came to land, and went his way until he came to a great cave, wherein dwelt the fair-tressed nymph; and he found her within. A great fire was burning on the hearth, and from afar over the isle there was a fragrance of cleft cedar and juniper, as they burned; but she within was singing with a sweet voice as she went to and fro before the loom, weaving with a golden shuttle. Round about the cave grew a luxuriant wood, alder and poplar and sweet-smelling cypress, wherein birds long of wing were wont to nest, owls and falcons and sea-crows with chattering tongues, who ply their business on the sea. And right there about the hollow cave ran trailing a garden vine, in pride of its prime, richly laden with clusters. And fountains four in a row were flowing with bright water hard by one another, turned one this way, one that. And round about soft meadows of violets and parsley were blooming. There even an immortal, who chanced to come, might gaze and marvel, and delight his soul; and there the messenger Argeiphontes stood and marvelled. But when he had marvelled in his heart at all things, straightway he went into the wide cave; nor did Calypso, the beautiful goddess, fail to know him, when she saw him face to face; for not unknown are the immortal gods to one another, even though one dwells in a

## HOMER

οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὁδυσσῆα μεγαλήτορα ἔνδον ἔτετμεν,  
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς κλαῖε καθήμενος, ἔνθα πάρος περ,  
δάκρυσι καὶ στοναχῆσι καὶ ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ἐρέχθων.  
πόντον ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον δερκέσκετο δάκρυα λείβων.<sup>1</sup>

'Ερμείαν δὲ ἐρέεινε Καλυψώ, δία θεάων,  
ἐν θρόνῳ ιδρύσασα φαεινῷ σιγαλόεντι.

85

"Τίπτε μοι, 'Ερμεία χρυσόρραπι, εἰλήλουθας  
αἰδοῖός τε φίλος τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὖ τι θαμίζεις.  
αῦδα ὁ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν,  
εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἔστιν.  
ἀλλ' ἔπει προτέρω, ἵνα τοι πᾶρ ξείνια θείων."<sup>2</sup>

90

"Ως ἄρα φωνῆσασα θεὰ παρέθηκε τράπεζαν  
ἀμβροσίης πλήσασα, κέρασσε δὲ νέκταρ ἐρυθρόν.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ πῦνε καὶ ἡσθε διάκτορος ἀργεῖφόντης.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπει δείπνησε καὶ ἤραρε θυμὸν ἐδωδῆ,  
καὶ τότε δή μιν ἔπεσσιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν.

95

"Εἰρωτᾶς μὲν ἐλθόντα θεὰ θεόν· αὐτὰρ ἔγώ τοι  
νημερτέως τὸν μῦθον ἐνισπήσω· κέλεαι γάρ.  
Ζεὺς ἐμέ γ' ἥνωγει δεῦρ' ἐλθέμεν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα·  
τις δ' ἀν ἐκὼν τοσσόνδε διαδράμοι ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ  
ἀσπετον; οὐδέ τις ἄγχι βροτῶν πόλις, οἵ τε θεοῖσιν  
ἱερά τε ρέζουσι καὶ ἔξαίτους ἐκατόμβας.  
ἀλλὰ μάλιστα πως ἔστι Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο  
οὔτε παρεξελθεῖν ἄλλον θεὸν οὐδέ τοι ἀλιώσαι.  
φησί τοι ἄνδρα παρεῖναι διξυρώτατον ἄλλων,  
τῶν ἀνδρῶν, οἵ ἀστυν πέρι Πριάμοιο μάχοντο  
εἰνάετες, δεκάτῳ δὲ πόλιν πέρσαντες ἔβησαν  
οἴκαδ· ἀτὰρ ἐν νόστῳ Ἀθηναίην ἀλίτοντο,  
ἥ σφιν ἐπώρος ἄνεμον τε κακὸν καὶ κύματα μακρά.

100

105

<sup>1</sup> Line 84 (= 158) was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 91 is omitted in the best MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 81-109

home far away. But the great-hearted Odysseus he found not within; for he sat weeping on the shore, as his wont had been, racking his soul with tears and groans and griefs, and he would look over the unresting sea, shedding tears. And Calypso, the beautiful goddess, questioned Hermes, when she had made him sit on a bright shining chair:

"Why, pray, Hermes of the golden wand, hast thou come, an honourable guest and welcome? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy mind; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment."

So saying, the goddess set before him a table laden with ambrosia, and mixed the ruddy nectar. So he drank and ate, the messenger Argeiphontes. But when he had dined and satisfied his soul with food, then he made answer, and addressed her, saying:

"Thou, a goddess, dost question me, a god, upon my coming, and I will speak my word truly, since thou biddest me. It was Zeus who bade me come hither against my will. Who of his own will would speed over so great space of salt sea-water, great past telling? Nor is there at hand any city of mortals who offer to the gods sacrifice and choice hecatombs. But it is in no wise possible for any other god to evade or make void the will of Zeus, who bears the aegis. He says that there is here with thee a man most wretched above all those warriors who around the city of Priam fought for nine years, and in the tenth year sacked the city and departed homeward. But on the way they sinned against Athene, and she sent upon them an evil wind and long waves. There

HOMER

ἔνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἀπέφθιθεν ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι, 110  
 τὸν δ' ἄρα δεῦρ' ἄνεμός τε φέρων καὶ κῦμα πέλασσε.<sup>1</sup>  
 τὸν νῦν σ' ἡνώγειν ἀποπεμπέμεν δττε τάχιστα·  
 οὐ γάρ οἱ τῇδ' αἰσα φίλων ἀπονόσφιν ὀλέσθαι,  
 ἄλλ' ἔτι οἱ μοῦρ' ἐστὶ φίλους τ' ἵδεειν καὶ ἰκέσθαι  
 οἴκους ἐσ ψύχροφον καὶ ἐὴν ἐσ πατρίδα γαῖαν." 115

"Ως φάτο, ρίγησεν δὲ Καλυψώ, δῖα θεάων,  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·  
 "Σχέτλιοί ἐστε, θεοί, ζηλήμονες ἔξοχον ἄλλων,  
 οἵ τε θεᾶς ἀγάασθε παρ' ἀνδράσιν εὔνάξεσθαι  
 ἀμφαδίην, ἦν τίς τε φίλον ποιήσετ' ἀκοίτην. 120  
 ὅς μὲν δτ' Ὁρίων' ἔλετο ροδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
 τόφρα οἱ ἡγάασθε θεοὶ ρέια ζώοντες,  
 ἥος ἐν Ὁρτυγίῃ χρυσόθρονος Ἄρτεμις ἀγνὴ  
 οἵς ἀγανοῖς βελέεσσιν ἐποιχομένη κατέπεφνεν.  
 ὅς δ' ὁπότ' Ἰασίωνι ἐνπλόκαμος Δημήτηρ,  
 φῶθυμῷ εἴξασα, μίγη φιλότητι καὶ εὐνῇ  
 νειψῷ ἐνι τριπόλῳ· οὐδὲ δὴν ἥειν ἀπυστος  
 Ζεύς, ὃς μιν κατέπεφνε βαλῶν ἀργῆτι κεραυνῷ.  
 ὅς δ' αὖ νῦν μοι ἀγασθε, θεοί, βροτὸν ἀνδρα παρεῖναι.  
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἐσάωσα περὶ τρόπιος βεβαῶτα 130  
 οίον, ἐπεί οἱ ιῆται θοὴν ἀργῆτι κεραυνῷ  
 Ζεὺς ἐλσας<sup>2</sup> ἐκέασσε μέσων ἐνὶ οἰνοπι πόντῳ.  
 ἔνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἀπέφθιθεν ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι,  
 τὸν δ' ἄρα δεῦρ' ἄνεμός τε φέρων καὶ κῦμα πέλασσε.  
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ φίλεόν τε καὶ ἔτρεφον, ηδὲ ἐφασκον 135

<sup>1</sup> Lines 110 f. (=133 f.) cannot be genuine in this place.  
 Aristarchus rejected the whole passage 105 (107 ?)-111.

<sup>2</sup> ἐλσας : ἐλάσας Zenodotus ; cf. vii. 250.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 110-135

all the rest of his goodly comrades perished, but as for him, the wind and the wave, as they bore him, brought him hither. Him now Zeus bids thee to send on his way with all speed, for it is not his fate to perish here far from his friends, but it is still his lot to see his friends and reach his high-roofed house and his native land."

So he spoke, and Calypso, the beautiful goddess, shuddered, and she spoke, and addressed him with winged words: "Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and quick to envy above all others, seeing that ye begrudge goddesses that they should mate with men openly, if any takes a mortal as her dear bed-fellow. Thus, when rosy-fingered Dawn took to herself Orion, ye gods that live at ease begrudged her, till in Ortygia chaste Artemis of the golden throne assailed him with her gentle<sup>1</sup> shafts and slew him. Thus too, when fair-tressed Demeter, yielding to her passion, lay in love with Iasion in the thrice-ploughed fallow land, Zeus was not long without knowledge thereof, but smote him with his bright thunder-bolt and slew him. And even so again do ye now begrudge me, O ye gods, that a mortal man should abide with me. Him I saved when he was bestriding the keel and all alone, for Zeus had smitten his swift ship with his bright thunder-bolt, and had shattered<sup>2</sup> it in the midst of the wine-dark sea. There all the rest of his goodly comrades perished, but as for him, the wind and the wave, as they bore him, brought him hither. Him I welcomed kindly and gave him food,

<sup>1</sup> The phrase commonly denotes a painless death (so in iii. 280). It is only here used of death sent by a wrathful god or goddess.

<sup>2</sup> Possibly "submerged"; cf. vii. 250.

# HOMER

θήσειν ἀθάτον καὶ ἀγίραον ἡματα πάντα.  
 ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ οὐ πως ἔστι Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο  
 οὔτε παρεξελθεῖν ἄλλον θεὸν οὕθ' ἀλιώσαι,  
 ἐρρέτω, εἴ μιν κεῖνος ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,  
 πόντον ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον· πέμψω δέ μιν οὐ πη ἐγώ γε. 140  
 οὐ γάρ μοι πάρα νῆες ἐπήρετμοι καὶ ἑταῖροι,  
 οὐ κέν μιν πέμποιεν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης.  
 αὐτάρ οἱ πρόφρων ὑποθήσομαι, οὐδὲ ἐπικεύσω,  
 ὃς κε μάλ' ἀσκηθήσεις ἦν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἵκηται."

Τὴν δ' αὗτε προσέειπε διάκτορος ἀργεῖφόντης. 145  
 "Οὕτω νῦν ἀπόπεμπε, Διὸς δ' ἐποπίζεο μῆνιν,  
 μή πώς τοι μετόπισθε κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνη."  
 Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κρατὺς ἀργεῖφόντης.

ἡ δ' ἐπ' Ὁδυσσῆα μεγαλήτορα πότνια νύμφη  
 ἦι, ἐπεὶ δὴ Ζηνὸς ἐπέκλυνεν ἀγγελιάων. 150  
 τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς εὐρε καθίμενον οὐδέ ποτ' ὅσσε  
 δακρυόφιν τέρσοντο, κατείβετο δὲ γλυκὺς αἰών  
 νόστον ὁδυρομένῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι ἥνδανε νύμφη.  
 ἀλλ' ἡ τοι νύκτας μὲν ἴανεσκεν καὶ ἀνάγκη  
 ἐν σπέσσι γλαφυροῖσι παρ' οὐκ ἐθέλων ἐθελούσῃ. 155  
 ἡματα δ' ἀμ πέτρησι καὶ ἡιόνεσσι καθίζων  
 δάκρυσι καὶ στοναχῆσι καὶ ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ἐρέχθων  
 πόντον ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον δερκέσκετο δάκρυα λείβων.  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἴσταμένη προσεφώνεε δῖα θεάων.

"Κάμμορε, μή μοι ἔτ' ἐνθάδ' ὁδύρεο, μηδέ τοι αἰών  
 φθινέτω· ἥδη γάρ σε μάλα πρόφρασσ' ἀποπέμψω.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δούρατα μακρὰ ταμὼν ἀρμόζεο χαλκῷ

<sup>1</sup> Line 157 (= 83), omitted in many MSS., seems to have been unknown to Aristarchus.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 136-162

and said that I would make him immortal and ageless all his days. But since it is in no wise possible for any other god to evade or make void the will of Zeus who bears the aegis, let him go his way, if Zeus thus orders and commands, over the unresting sea. But it is not I that shall give him convoy, for I have at hand no ships with oars and no men to send him on his way over the broad back of the sea. But with a ready heart will I give him counsel, and will hide naught, that all unscathed he may return to his native land."

Then again the messenger Argeiphontes answered her: "Even so send him forth now, and beware of the wrath of Zeus, lest haply he wax wroth and visit his anger upon thee hereafter."

So saying, the strong Argeiphontes departed, and the queenly nymph went to the great-hearted Odysseus, when she had heard the message of Zeus. Him she found sitting on the shore, and his eyes were never dry of tears, and his sweet life was ebbing away, as he longed mournfully for his return, for the nymph was no longer pleasing in his sight. By night indeed he would sleep by her side perforce in the hollow caves, unwilling beside the willing nymph, but by day he would sit on the rocks and the sands, racking his soul with tears and groans and griefs, and he would look over the unresting sea, shedding tears. Then coming close to him, the beautiful goddess addressed him:

"Unhappy man, sorrow no longer here, I pray thee, nor let thy life pine away; for even now with a ready heart will I send thee on thy way. Nay, come, hew with the axe long beams, and make a

# HOMER

εύρειαν σχεδίην· ἀτάρ ἵκρια πῆξαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς  
ὑψοῦ, ὡς σε φέρησιν ἐπ' ἡροειδέα πόντον.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ σύτον καὶ ὑδωρ καὶ οἶνον ἐρυθρὸν  
ἐνθήσω μενοεικέ', ἃ κέν τοι λιμὸν ἐρύκοι,  
εἴματά τ' ἀμφιέσω· πέμψω δέ τοι οὔρον ὅπισθεν,  
ὡς κε μάλ' ἀσκηθήσ σὴν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἵκηαι,  
αἵ κε θεοί γ' ἔθέλωσι, τοὺς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν,  
οἵ μεν φέρτεροί εἰσι νοῆσαι τε κρῆναί τε,"

165

"Ως φάτο, βίγησεν δὲ πολύτλας δῖος Ὄδυσσεύς,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Αλλο τι δὴ σύ, θεά, τόδε μῆδεαι, οὐδέ τι πομπήν,  
ἥ με κέλεαι σχεδίη περάαν μέγα λαῖτμα θαλάσσης,  
δεινόν τ' ἀργαλέον τε· τὸ δ' οὐδ' ἐπὶ νῆες ἐίσαι  
ώκυποροι περόωσιν, ἀγαλλόμεναι Διὸς οὔρῳ.  
οὐδ' ἀν ἐγὼν ἀέκητι σέθεν σχεδίης ἐπιβαίην,  
εἰ μή μοι τλαίης γε, θεά, μέγαν ὄρκον ὅμόσσαι  
μή τί μοι αὐτῷ πῆμα κακὸν βουλευσέμεν ἄλλο."

175

"Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ Καλυψὼ δῖα θεάων,  
χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν.

"Η δὴ ἀλιτρός γ' ἐστὶ καὶ οὐκ ἀποφώλια εἰδώς,  
οἷον δὴ τὸν μῆθον ἐπεφράσθης ἀγορεῦσαι.  
ἴστω νῦν τόδε γαῖα καὶ οὐρανὸς εὐρὺς ὕπερθε  
καὶ τὸ κατειθόμενον Στυγὸς ὑδωρ, ὃς τε μέγιστος  
ὄρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,  
μή τί τοι αὐτῷ πῆμα κακὸν βουλευσέμεν ἄλλο..  
ἄλλὰ τὰ μὲν νοέω καὶ φράσσομαι, ἀστ' ἀν ἐμοί περ  
αὐτῇ μηδοίμην, ὅτε με χρειώ τόσον ἵκοι  
καὶ γὰρ ἐμοὶ νόος ἐστὶν ἐναισιμος, οὐδέ μοι αὐτῇ  
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι σιδήρεος, ἄλλ' ἐλεήμων."

180

broad raft, and fasten upon it cross-planks for a deck well above it, that it may bear thee over the misty deep. And I will place therein bread and water and red wine to satisfy thy heart, to keep hunger from thee. And I will clothe thee with raiment, and will send a fair wind behind thee, that all unscathed thou mayest return to thy native land, if it be the will of the gods who hold broad heaven; for they are mightier than I both to purpose and to fulfil."

So she spoke, and much-enduring goodly Odysseus shuddered, and he spoke, and addressed her with winged words: "Some other thing, goddess, art thou planning in this, and not my sending, seeing that thou biddest me cross on a raft the great gulf of the sea, dread and grievous, over which not even the shapely, swift-faring ships pass, rejoicing in the wind of Zeus. But I will not set foot on a raft in thy despite, unless thou, goddess, wilt bring thyself to swear a mighty oath that thou wilt not plot against me any fresh mischief to my hurt."

So he spoke, but Calypso, the beautiful goddess, smiled, and stroked him with her hand, and spoke, and addressed him: "Verily thou art a knave, and not stunted in wit, that thou hast bethought thee to utter such a word. Now therefore let earth be witness to this, and the broad heaven above, and the down-flowing water of the Styx, which is the greatest and most dread oath for the blessed gods, that I will not plot against thee any fresh mischief to thy hurt. Nay, I have such thoughts in mind, and will give such counsel, as I should devise for mine own self, if such need should come on me. For I too have a mind that is righteous, and the heart in this breast of mine is not of iron, but hath compassion."

# HOMER

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασ’ ἡγήσατο δῖα θεάων  
καρπαλίμως· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα μετ’ ἵχνια βαῖνε θεοῖο.  
ἴξον δὲ σπεῖος γλαφυρὸν θεὸς ἥδε καὶ ἀνήρ,  
καὶ ρ’ ὁ μὲν ἔνθα καθέζετ’ ἐπὶ θρόνου ἔνθεν ἀνέστη 195  
Ἐρμείας, νύμφη δ’ ἐτίθει πάρα πᾶσαν ἐδωδήν,  
ἔσθειν καὶ πίνειν, οὐα βροτοὶ ἄνδρες ἔδουσιν.  
αὐτὴ δ’ ἀντίον ἴζεν Ὀδυσσῆος θείοιο,  
τῇ δὲ παρ’ ἀμβροσίην δμῳὰς καὶ νέκταρ ἔθηκαν.  
οἱ δ’ ἐπ’ ὄνειαθ’ ἐτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον. 200  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ἐδητύος ἥδε ποτῆτος,  
τοῖς ἄρα μύθων ἥρχε Καλυψώ, δῖα θεάων.

“ Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ,  
οὗτο δὴ οἰκόνδε φίλην ἐσ πατρίδα γαῖαν  
αὐτίκα νῦν ἔθέλεις ἵεναι; σὺ δὲ χαῖρε καὶ ἔμπης. 205  
εἴ γε μὲν εἰδέλης σῆσι φρεσὶν ὅσσα τοι αἶσα  
κήδε ἀναπλῆσαι, πρὶν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἱκέσθαι,  
ἐνθάδε κ’ αὐθὶ μένων σὺν ἐμοὶ τόδε δῶμα φυλάσσοις  
ἀθάνατός τ’ εἴης, ἴμειρόμενός περ ἰδέσθαι  
σὴν ἄλοχον, τῆς τ’ αἰὲν ἔέλδεαι ἥματα πάντα. 210  
οὐ μέν θην κείνης γε χερείων εὔχομαι εἰναι,  
οὐ δέμας οὐδὲ φυήν, ἐπεὶ οὐ πως οὐδὲ ἔοικεν  
θυητᾶς ἀθανάτησι δέμας καὶ εἰδος ἐρίζειν.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς.  
“ Πότνα θεά, μή μοι τόδε χώεο· οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς 215  
πάντα μάλ’, οὕνεκα σεῖο περίφρων Πηνελόπεια  
εἰδος ἀκιδνοτέρη μέγεθός τ’ εἰσάντα ἰδέσθαι·  
ἡ μὲν γὰρ βροτός ἔστι, σὺ δ’ ἀθάνατος καὶ ἀγήρως.  
ἄλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἔθέλω καὶ ἔέλδομαι ἥματα πάντα  
οἴκαδέ τ’ ἐλθέμεναι καὶ νόστιμον ἥμαρ ἰδέσθαι. 220  
εἰ δ’ αὖ τις ῥάίγησι θεῶν ἐνὶ οἴνοπι πόντῳ,  
τλήσομαι ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔχων ταλαπενθέα θυμόν·

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 192-222

So saying, the beautiful goddess led the way quickly, and he followed in the footsteps of the goddess. And they came to the hollow cave, the goddess and the man, and he sat down upon the chair from which Hermes had arisen, and the nymph set before him all manner of food to eat and drink, of such sort as mortal men eat. But she herself sat over against divine Odysseus, and before her the handmaids set ambrosia and nectar. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had had their fill of food and drink, Calypso, the beautiful goddess, was the first to speak, and said :

"Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, would'st thou then fare now forthwith home to thy dear native land! Yet, even so fare thee well. Howbeit if in thy heart thou knewest all the measure of woe it is thy fate to fulfil before thou comest to thy native land thou wouldest abide here and keep this house with me, and wouldest be immortal, for all thy desire to see thy wife for whom thou longest day by day. Surely not inferior to her do I declare myself to be either in form or stature, for in no wise is it seemly that mortal women should vie with immortals in form or comeliness."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered her, and said : "Mighty goddess, be not wroth with me for this. I know full well of myself that wise Penelope is meaner to look upon than thou in comeliness and in stature, for she is a mortal, while thou art immortal and ageless. But even so I wish and long day by day to reach my home, and to see the day of my return. And if again some god shall smite me on the wine-dark sea, I will endure it, having in my breast a

# HOMER

ἡδη γάρ μάλα πολλὰ πάθον καὶ πολλὰ μόγησα  
κύμασι καὶ πολέμῳ μετὰ καὶ τόδε τοῖσι γενέσθω.

Ως ἔφατ', ήέλιος δ' ἄρ' ἔδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλθεν.  
ἥλθόντες δ' ἄρα τώ γε μυχῷ σπείους γλαφυροῖο 226  
τερπέσθην φιλότητι, παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες.

Ἡμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ροδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
αὐτίχ' ὁ μὲν χλαῖνάν τε χιτῶνά τε ἔννυτο<sup>1</sup> Ὁδυσσεύς,  
αὐτὴ δ' ἀργύφεον φᾶρος μέγα ἔννυτο νύμφη, 230  
λεπτὸν καὶ χαρίεν, περὶ δὲ ζώνην βάλετ' ἵξει  
καλὴν χρυσείην, κεφαλῇ δ' ἐφύπερθε<sup>1</sup> καλύπτρην.  
καὶ τότε<sup>1</sup> Ὁδυσσῆι μεγαλήτορι μῆδετο πομπήν  
δῶκέν οἱ πέλεκυν μέγαν, ἄρμενον ἐν παλάμησι,  
χάλκεον, ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἀκαχμένον<sup>1</sup> αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ 235  
στειλειὸν περικαλλὲς ἐλάινον, εὖ ἐναρηρός.  
δῶκε δὲ ἐπειτα σκέπαρνον ἔνξυον· ἥρχε δὲ ὁδοῖο  
νήσου ἐπ' ἐσχατιῆς, δθι δένδρεα μακρὰ πεφύκει,  
κλήθρη τ' αἴγειρός τ', ἐλάτη τ' ἦν οὐρανομήκης,  
αῦλα πάλαι, περίκηλα, τά οἱ πλώσιεν ἐλαφρῶς. 240  
αὐτὰρ ἐπει δὴ δεῖξ<sup>1</sup>, δθι δένδρεα μακρὰ πεφύκει,  
ἥ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Καλυψώ, δῖα θεάων,  
αὐτὰρ ὁ τάμνετο δοῦρα· θοῶς δέ οἱ ἤνυτο ἔργον.  
εἴκοσι δὲ ἐκβαλε πάντα, πελέκκησεν δ' ἄρα χαλκῷ,  
ξέσσε δὲ πισταμένως καὶ ἐπὶ στάθμην ἴθυνεν. 245  
τόφρα δὲ ἔνεικε τέρετρα Καλυψώ, δῖα θεάων.  
τέτρηνεν δὲ ἄρα πάντα καὶ ἥρμοσεν ἀλλήλοισιν,  
γόμφοισιν δὲ ἄρα τήν γε καὶ ἄρμονίησιν ἄρασσεν.  
ὅσσον τίς τ' ἔδαφος ηῆδος τορυώσεται ἀνὴρ  
φορτίδος εὐρείης, ἐν εἰδὼς τεκτοσυνάων,  
τόσσον ἐπ' εὐρεῖαν σχεδίην ποιήσατ' Ὁδυσσεύς. 250

<sup>1</sup> ἐφύπερθε Aristarchus: ἐπέθηκε.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 223-251

heart that endures affliction. For ere this I have suffered much and toiled much amid the waves and in war; let this also be added unto that."

So he spoke, and the sun set and darkness came on. And the two went into the innermost recess of the hollow cave, and took their joy of love, abiding each by the other's side.

As soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, straightway Odysseus put on a cloak and a tunic, and the nymph clothed herself in a long white robe, finely woven and beautiful, and about her waist she cast a fair girdle of gold, and on her head a veil above. Then she set herself to plan the sending of the great-hearted Odysseus. She gave him a great axe, well fitted to his hands, an axe of bronze, sharpened on both sides; and in it was a beautiful handle of olive wood, securely fastened; and thereafter she gave him a polished adze. Then she led the way to the borders of the island where tall trees were standing, alder and poplar and fir, reaching to the skies, long dry and well-seasoned, which would float for him lightly. But when she had shewn him where the tall trees grew, Calypso, the beautiful goddess, returned homewards, but he fell to cutting timbers, and his work went forward apace. Twenty trees in all did he fell, and trimmed them with the axe; then he cunningly smoothed them all and made them straight to the line. Meanwhile Calypso, the beautiful goddess, brought him augers; and he bored all the pieces and fitted them to one another, and with pegs and morticings did he hammer it together. Wide as a man well-skilled in carpentry marks out the curve of the hull of a freight-ship, broad of beam, even so wide did Odysseus make his

# HOMER

ἴκρια δὲ στήσας, ἀραρὼν θαμέσι σταμίνεσσι,  
ποίει· ἀτὰρ μακρῆσιν ἐπηγκενίδεσσι τελεύτα.  
ἐν δ' ἵστὸν ποίει καὶ ἐπίκριον ἄρμενον αὐτῷ·  
πρὸς δ' ἄρα πηδάλιον ποιήσατο, ὅφρ' ἰθύνοι. 255  
φράξε δέ μιν ρίπεσσι διαμπερὲς οἰσυῖνησι  
κύματος εἶλαρ ἔμεν· πολλὴν δ' ἐπεχεύατο ὑλην.  
τόφρα δὲ φάρε ἔνεικε Καλυψώ, δῆα θεάων,  
ἰστία ποιήσασθαι· οὐδὲν δ' εὖ τεχνήσατο καὶ τά.  
ἐν δ' ὑπέρας τε κάλους τε πόδας τ' ἐνέδησεν ἐν αὐτῇ, 260  
μοχλοῦσιν δ' ἄρα τὴν γε κατείρυσεν εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.

Τέτρατον ἡμαρ ἔην, καὶ τῷ τετέλεστο ἄπαντα·  
τῷ δ' ἄρα πέμπτῳ πέμπτ' ἀπὸ νήσου δῆα Καλυψώ,  
εἴματά τ' ἀμφιέσασα θυάδεα καὶ λούσασα.  
ἐν δέ οἱ ἀσκὸν ἔθηκε θεὰ μέλανος οἴγοιο 265  
τὸν ἔτερον, ἔτερον δ' ὕδατος μέγαν, ἐν δὲ καὶ ἥα  
κωρύκω· ἐν δέ οἱ ὅψα τίθει μενοεικέα πολλά·  
οὐρον δὲ προέηκεν ἀπήμονά τε λιαρόν τε.  
γηθόσυνος δ' οὔρφω πέτασ' ἴστία δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.  
αὐτὰρ οὐ πηδαλίῳ ἰθύνετο τεχνηέντως 270  
ἡμενος, οὐδέ οἱ ὑπνος ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἐπιπτεν  
Πληιάδας τ' ἐσορῶντι καὶ δψὲ δύσοντα Βοώτην  
"Αρκτον θ", ἦν καὶ "Αμαξαν ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν,  
ἥ τ' αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ' Ὄρεωνα δοκεύει,  
οἵη δ' ἄμμορός ἐστι λοετρῶν Ὡκεανοῖο· 275  
τὴν γὰρ δή μιν ἄνωγε Καλυψώ, δῆα θεάων,  
ποντοπορεύμεναι ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ χειρὸς ἔχοντα.  
ἐπτὰ δὲ δέκα μὲν πλέεν ἡματα ποντοπορεύων,

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 252-278

raft. And he set up the deck-beams, bolting them to the close set ribs, and laboured on; and he finished the raft with long gunwales. In it he set a mast and a yard-arm, fitted to it, and furthermore made him a steering-oar, wherewith to steer. Then he fenced in the whole from stem to stern with willow withes to be a defence against the wave, and strewed much brush thereon.<sup>1</sup> Meanwhile Calypso, the beautiful goddess, brought him cloth to make him a sail, and he fashioned that too with skill. And he made fast in the raft braces and halyards and sheets, and then with levers<sup>2</sup> forced it down into the bright sea.

Now the fourth day came and all his work was done. And on the fifth the beautiful Calypso sent him on his way from the island after she had bathed him and clothed him in fragrant raiment. On the raft the goddess put a skin of dark wine, and another, a great one, of water, and provisions, too, in a wallet. Therein she put abundance of dainties to satisfy his heart, and she sent forth a gentle wind and warm. Gladly then did goodly Odysseus spread his sail to the breeze; and he sat and guided his raft skilfully with the steering-oar, nor did sleep fall upon his eyelids, as he watched the Pleiads, and late-setting Bootes, and the Bear, which men also call the Wain, which ever circles where it is and watches Orion, and alone has no part in the baths of Ocean. For this star Calypso, the beautiful goddess, had bidden him to keep on the left hand as he sailed over the sea. For seventeen days then he sailed over the

<sup>1</sup> The precise meaning of the phrase is uncertain. The scholiast assumed that it meant "threw in much ballast," but this seems impossible. Ameis thinks that the *σλη* was to afford Odysseus a comfortable bed. <sup>2</sup> Possibly "rollers."

HOMER

δέκτωκαιδεκάτη δ' ἐφάνη ὅρεα σκιόεντα  
γαίης Φαιήκων, ὅθι τ' ἄγχιστον πέλεν αὐτῷ.  
εἴσατο δ' ὡς ὅτε ῥινὸν<sup>1</sup> ἐν ἡεροειδέι πόντῳ.

280

Τὸν δ' ἔξ Αἰθιόπων ἀνιών κρείων ἐνοσίχθων  
τηλόθεν ἐκ Σολύμων ὄρέων ἵδεν· εἴσατο γάρ οἱ  
πόντον ἐπιπλώων. ὁ δ' ἐχώσατο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,  
κινήσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ δὲν μυθήσατο θυμόν.

285

““Ω πόποι, ἢ μάλα δὴ μετεβούλευσαν θεοὶ ἄλλως  
ἀμφ' Ὁδυσῆη ἐμεῖο μετ' Αἰθιόπεσσιν ἔόντος,  
καὶ δὴ Φαιήκων γαίης σχεδόν, ἔνθα οἱ αἰσα  
ἐκφυγέειν μέγα πεῖραρ διζύοις, ἢ μιν ἰκάνει.  
ἄλλ' ἔτι μέν μίν φημι ἄδην ἐλάαν κακότητος.””

290

““Ως εἰπὼν σύναγεν νεφέλας, ἐτάραξε δὲ πόντον  
χερσὶ τρίαιναν ἐλών· πάσας δ' ὄρόθυνεν ἀέλλας  
παντοίων ἀνέμων, σὺν δὲ νεφέεσσι κάλυψε  
γαῖαν ὁμοῦ καὶ πόντον· ὄρώρει δ' οὐρανόθεν νύξ.  
σὺν δ' Εὔρος τε Νότος τ' ἔπεσον Ζέφυρος τε δυσαής 295  
καὶ Βορέης αἰθρηγενέτης, μέγα κῦμα κυλίνδων.  
καὶ τότ' Ὁδυσσῆος λύτο γούνατα καὶ φύλου ήτορ,  
ὄχθησας δ' ἄρα εἰπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

““Ω μοι ἐγὼ δειλός, τέ νύ μοι μήκιστα γένηται;  
δεῖδω μὴ δὴ πάντα θεὰ νημερτέα εἰπεν,  
ἢ μ ἔφατ' ἐν πόντῳ, πρὶν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἱκέσθαι,  
ἄλγε' ἀναπλήσειν· τὰ δὲ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.  
οἵοισιν νεφέεσσι περιστέφει οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν

300

<sup>1</sup> ὅτε ῥινὸν MSS.: ὅτε ἐρινὸν Aristarchus.

THE ODYSSEY, V. 279-303

sea, and on the eighteenth appeared the shadowy mountains of the land of the Phaeacians, where it lay nearest to him ; and it shewed like unto a shield in the misty deep.

But the glorious Earth-shaker, as he came back from the Ethiopians,<sup>1</sup> beheld him from afar, from the mountains of the Solymi : for Odysseus was seen of him sailing over the sea ; and he waxed the more wroth in spirit, and shook his head, and thus he spoke to his own heart :

"Out on it ! Surely the gods have changed their purpose regarding Odysseus, while I was among the Ethiopians. And lo, he is near to the land of the Phaeacians, where it is his fate to escape from the great bonds of the woe which has come upon him. Aye, but even yet, methinks, I shall drive him to surfeit of evil."

So saying, he gathered the clouds, and seizing his trident in his hands troubled the sea, and roused all blasts of all manner of winds, and hid with clouds land and sea alike ; and night rushed down from heaven. Together the East Wind and the South Wind dashed, and the fierce-blowing West Wind and the North Wind, born in the bright heaven, rolling before him a mighty wave. Then were the knees of Odysseus loosened and his heart melted, and deeply moved he spoke to his own mighty spirit :

"Ah me, wretched that I am ! What is to befall me at the last ? I fear me that verily all that the goddess said was true, when she declared that on the sea, before ever I came to my native land, I should fill up my measure of woes ; and lo, all this now is being brought to pass. In such wise does Zeus overcast the broad heaven with clouds, and has stirred

<sup>1</sup> See i. 21 f.

HOMER

Ζεύς, ἐτάραξε δὲ πόντον, ἐπισπέρχουσι δ' ἄελλαι  
παντοίων ἀνέμων. νῦν μοι σῶς αἴπὺς ὅλεθρος. 305  
τρὶς μάκαρες Δαναοὶ καὶ τετράκις, οὐ τότ' ὅλοντο  
Τροίη ἐν εὐρείῃ χάριν Ἀτρεῖδῃσι φέροντες.  
ώς<sup>1</sup> δὴ ἐγώ γ' ὅφελον θανέειν καὶ πότμον ἐπισπεῖν  
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μοι πλεῦστοι χαλκήρεα δοῦρα  
Τρῶες ἐπέρριψαν περὶ Πηλείωνι θανόντι. 310  
τῷ κ' ἔλαχον κτερέων, καὶ μεν κλέος ἥγον Ἀχαιοῖ·  
νῦν δέ με λευγαλέῳ θανάτῳ εἴμαρτο ἀλῶναι."

"Ως ἄρα μιν εἰπόντ' ἔλασεν μέγα κῦμα κατ' ἄκρης  
δεινὸν ἐπεστύμενον, περὶ δὲ σχεδίην ἐλέλιξε.  
τῇλε δ' ἀπὸ σχεδίης αὐτὸς πέσε, πηδάλιον δὲ 315  
ἐκ χειρῶν προέκε· μέσον δέ οἱ ἵστὸν ἔαξεν  
δεινὴ μισγομένων ἀνέμων ἐλθοῦσα θύελλα,  
τηλοῦ δὲ σπεῖρον καὶ ἐπίκριον ἔμπεσε πόντῳ.  
τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόβρυνχα θῆκε πολὺν χρόνον, οὐδ' ἐδυνάσθη  
αἷψα μάλ' ἀνσχεθέειν μεγάλου ὑπὸ κύματος ὄρμῆς. 320  
εἴματα γάρ ρ' ἐβάρυνε, τά οἱ πόρε δῖα Καλυψώ.  
ὁψὲ δὲ δῆρ' ἀνέδυ, στόματος δ' ἐξέπτυσεν ἄλμην  
πικρήν, ἦ οἱ πολλὴ ἀπὸ κρατὸς κελάρυζεν.  
ἄλλ' οὐδ' ὡς σχεδίης ἐπελήθετο, τειρόμενός περ,  
ἄλλὰ μεθορμηθεὶς ἐνὶ κύμασιν ἐλλάβετ' αὐτῆς, 325  
ἐν μέσσῃ δὲ καθίζε τέλος θανάτου ἀλεείνων.  
τὴν δ' ἐφόρει μέγα κῦμα κατὰ ρόον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.  
ώς δ' ὅτ' ὁπωρινὸς Βορέης φορέησιν ἀκάνθας  
ἀμ πεδίον, πυκναὶ δὲ πρὸς ἀλλήλησιν ἔχονται,  
ώς τὴν ἄμ πέλαγος ἀνεμοὶ φέρουν ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα." 330

<sup>1</sup> ὡς : καὶ.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 304-330

up the sea, and the blasts of all manner of winds sweep upon me; now is my utter destruction sure. Thrice blessed those Danaans, aye, four times blessed, who of old perished in the wide land of Troy, doing the pleasure of the sons of Atreus. Even so would that I had died and met my fate on that day when the throngs of the Trojans hurled upon me bronze-tipped spears, fighting around the body of the dead son of Peleus. Then should I have got funeral rites, and the Achaeans would have spread my fame, but now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off."

Even as thus he spoke the great wave smote him from on high, rushing upon him with terrible might, and around it whirled his raft. Far from the raft he fell, and let fall the steering-oar from his hand; but his mast was broken in the midst by the fierce blast of tumultuous winds that came upon it, and far in the sea sail and yardarm fell. As for him, long time did the wave hold him in the depths, nor could he rise at once from beneath the onrush of the mighty wave, for the garments which beautiful Calypso had given him weighed him down. At length, however, he came up, and spat forth from his mouth the bitter brine which flowed in streams from his head. Yet even so he did not forget his raft, in evil case though he was, but sprang after it amid the waves, and laid hold of it, and sat down in the midst of it, seeking to escape the doom of death; and a great wave ever bore the raft this way and that along its course. As when in autumn the North Wind bears the thistle-tufts over the plain, and close they cling to one another, so did the winds bear the raft this

HOMER

ἄλλοτε μέν τε Νότος Βορέη προβάλεσκε φέρεσθαι,  
ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτ' Εὐρος Ζεφύρῳ εἴξασκε διώκειν.

Τὸν δὲ ἵδεν Κάδμου θυγάτηρ, καλλίσφυρος Ἰνώ,  
Λευκοθέη, ἡ πρὶν μὲν ἔην βροτὸς αὐδήεσσα,

νῦν δ' ἀλὸς ἐν πελάγεσσι θεῶν ἔξι ἔμμορε τιμῆς. 335

ἢ ρ' Ὁδυσσῆ' ἐλέησεν ἀλώμενον, ἀλγε' ἔχοντα,  
αἰθυίῃ δ' ἐικῦνα ποτῷ ἀνεδύσετο λίμνης,

ἵζε δ' ἐπὶ σχεδίης πολυδέσμου εἶπε τε μῦθοι.<sup>1</sup>

“Κάμμορε, τίπτε τοι ὅδε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
ῳδύσατ' ἐκπάγλως, ὅτι τοι κακὰ πολλὰ φυτεύει; 340

οὐ μὲν δή σε καταφθίσει μάλα περ μενεαίνων.

ἀλλὰ μάλ' ὅδ' ἔρξαι, δοκέεις δέ μοι οὐκ ἀπιυύσσειν  
εἴματα ταῦτ' ἀποδὺς σχεδίην ἀνέμοισι φέρεσθαι

κάλλιπ', ἀτὰρ χείρεσσι νέων ἐπιμαλεο νόστου  
γαίης Φαιήκων, ὅθι τοι μοῖρ' ἔστιν ἀλύξαι.

τῇ δέ, τόδε κρήδεμνον ὑπὸ στέρνουτο τανύσσαι  
ἀμβροτον· οὐδέ τέ τοι παθέειν δέος οὐδ' ἀπολέσθαι.

αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν χείρεσσιν ἐφάψεαι ἡπείροιο,  
ἀψὲ ἀπολυσάμενος βαλέειν εἰς οἰνοπα πόντουν

πολλὸν ἀπ' ἡπείρου, αὐτὸς δ' ἀπονόσφι τραπέσθαι.” 350

“Ος ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κρήδεμνον ἔδωκεν,  
αὐτὴ δ' ἀψὲ ἐς πόντον ἐδύσετο κυμαίνοντα

αἰθυίῃ ἐικῦνα· μέλαν δέ ἐ κύμα κάλυψεν.

αὐτὰρ ὁ μερμήριξε πολύτλας δῖος Ὅδυσσεύς,  
ὄχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

“Ω μοι ἐγώ, μή τίς μοι ὑφαίνησιν δόλον αὐτε  
ἀθανάτων, δ' τέ με σχεδίης ἀποβῆναι ἀνώγει.

<sup>1</sup> πολυδέσμου εἶπε τε μῦθοι: καί μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε.

way and that over the sea. Now the South Wind would fling it to the North Wind to be driven on, and now again the East Wind would yield it to the West Wind to drive.

But the daughter of Cadmus, Ino of the fair ankles, saw him, even Leucothea, who of old was a mortal of human speech, but now in the deeps of the sea has won a share of honour from the gods. She was touched with pity for Odysseus, as he wandered and was in sore travail, and she rose up from the deep like a sea-mew on the wing, and sat on the stoutly-bound raft, and spoke, saying :

"Unhappy man, how is it that Poseidon, the earth-shaker, has conceived such furious wrath against thee, that he is sowing for thee the seeds of many evils? Yet verily he shall not utterly destroy thee for all his rage. Nay, do thou thus; and methinks thou dost not lack understanding. Strip off these garments, and leave thy raft to be driven by the winds, but do thou swim with thy hands and so strive to reach the land of the Phaeacians, where it is thy fate to escape. Come, take this veil, and stretch it beneath thy breast. It is immortal; there is no fear that thou shalt suffer aught or perish. But when with thy hands thou hast laid hold of the land, loose it from thee, and cast it into the wine-dark sea far from the land, and thyself turn away."

So saying, the goddess gave him the veil, and herself plunged again into the surging deep, like a sea-mew; and the dark wave hid her. Then the much-enduring, goodly Odysseus pondered, and deeply moved he spoke to his own mighty spirit:

"Woe is me! Let it not be that some one of the immortals is again weaving a snare for me, that she

## HOMER

ἀλλὰ μάλ' οὖ πω πείσομ', ἐπεὶ ἑκὰς ὀφθαλμοῖσιν  
γαῖαν ἔγὼν ἰδόμην, ὅθι μοι φάτο φύξιμον εἶναι.  
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ὡδ' ἔρξω, δοκέει δέ μοι εἶναι ἄριστον· 360  
ὅφρ' ἀν μέν κεν δούρατ' ἐν ἀρμονίησιν ἀρήρη,  
τόφρ' αὐτοῦ μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι ἄλγεα πάσχων·  
αὐτὰρ ἐπῆν δή μοι σχεδίην διὰ κῦμα τινάξῃ,  
νηξομ', ἐπεὶ οὐ μέν τι πάρα προνοήσαι ἀμεινον."

"Ηος ὁ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
ῶρσε δ' ἐπὶ μέγα κῦμα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 366  
δεινόν τ' ἀργαλέον τε, κατηρεφές, ἥλασε δ' αὐτόν.  
ώς δ' ἀνεμος ζαῆς ἡίων θημῶνα τινάξῃ  
καρφαλέων· τὰ μὲν ἄρ τε διεσκέδασ' ἄλλυδις ἄλλη·  
ώς τῆς δούρατα μακρὰ διεσκέδασ'. αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς 370  
ἀμφ' ἐνὶ δούρατι βαῖνε, κέληθ' ὡς ἵππον ἐλαύνων,  
εἴματα δ' ἔξαπέδυνε, τά οἱ πόρε δία Καλυψώ.  
αὐτίκα δὲ κρήδεμνον ὑπὸ στέρνοιο τάνυσσεν,  
αὐτὸς δὲ πρηνὴς ἀλὶ κάππεσε, χεῖρε πετάσσας,  
νηχέμεναι μεμαώς. ἵδε δὲ κρείων ἐνοσίχθων, 375  
κινήσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ δὲν μυθήσατο θυμόν·

"Οὕτω νῦν κακὰ πολλὰ παθὼν ἀλόω κατὰ πόντου,  
εἰς δὲ κεν ἀνθρώποισι διοτρεφέεσσι μιγῆρι.  
ἄλλ' οὐδὲ διεσκέδασ' ἔολπα δύνοσσεσθαι κακότητος."

"Ως ἄρα φωνίσας ἴμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους, 380  
ἴκετο δὲ εἰς Αἰγάς, δόθι οἱ κλυντὰ δώματ' ἔασιν.

Αὐτὰρ Ἀθηναίη κούρη Διὸς ἄλλ' ἐνόησεν.  
ἥ τοι τῶν ἄλλων ἀνέμων κατέδησε κελεύθους,  
παύσασθαι δὲ ἐκέλευτε καὶ εὔνηθῆναι ἄπαντας.  
ῶρσε δὲ ἐπὶ κραιπνὸν Βορέην, πρὸ δὲ κύματ' ἔαξεν, 385

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 358-385

bids me leave my raft. Nay, but verily I will not yet obey, for afar off mine eyes beheld the land, where she said I was to escape. But this will I do, and meseems that this is best: as long as the timbers hold firm in their fastenings, so long will I remain here and endure to suffer affliction; but when the wave shall have shattered the raft to pieces, I will swim, seeing that there is naught better to devise."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, Poseidon, the earth-shaker, made to rise up a great wave, dread and grievous, arching over from above, and drove it upon him. And as when a strong wind tosses a heap of straw that is dry, and some it scatters here, some there, even so the wave scattered the long timbers of the raft. But Odysseus bestrode one plank, as though he were riding a horse, and stripped off the garments which beautiful Calypso had given him. Then straightway he stretched the veil beneath his breast, and flung himself headlong into the sea with hands outstretched, ready to swim. And the lord, the earth-shaker, saw him, and he shook his head, and thus he spoke to his own heart:

"So now, after thou hast suffered many ills, go wandering over the deep, till thou comest among the folk fostered of Zeus. Yet even so, methinks, thou shalt not make any mock at thy suffering."

So saying, he lashed his fair-maned horses, and came to Aegae, where is his glorious palace.

But Athene, daughter of Zeus, took other counsel. She stayed the paths of the other winds, and bade them all cease and be lulled to rest; but she roused the swift North Wind, and broke the waves before

## HOMER

ἥος δὲ Φαινήκεσσι φιληρέτμοισι μιγείη  
διογενῆς Ὄδυσσεὺς θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξας.

Ἐνθα δύω νύκτας δύο τ' ἥματα κύματι πηγῷ  
πλάζετο, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίῃ προτιόσσετ' δλεθρον.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τρίτον ἥμαρ ἐνπλόκαμος τέλεσ' Ἡώς, 390  
καὶ τότ' ἔπειτ' ἄνεμος μὲν ἐπαύσατο ἡδὲ γαλήνη  
ἔπλετο νημεμίῃ· δὸς δὲ ἄρα σχεδὸν εἴσιδε γαῖαν  
ὅξν μάλα προϊδών, μεγάλου ὑπὸ κύματος ἀρθείς.  
ώς δὲ ὅτ' ἀν ἀσπάσιος βίοτος παίδεσσι φανήγη  
πατρός, δις ἐν νούσῳ κῆται κρατέρ' ἄλγεα πάσχων, 395  
δηρὸν τηκόμενος, στυγερὸς δέ οἱ ἔχρας δαίμων,  
ἀσπάσιον δὲ ἄρα τόν γε θεοὶ κακότητος ἔλυσαν,  
ὥς Ὄδυσσεῦ ἀσπαστὸν ἔείσατο γαῖα καὶ ὕλη,  
νῆχε δὲ ἔπειγόμενος ποσὶν ἡπείρου ἐπιβῆναι.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε τόσσον ἀπῆν ὅσσον τε γέγωνε βοήσας, 400  
καὶ δὴ δοῦπον ἄκουσε ποτὶ σπιλάδεσσι θαλάσσης·  
ρόχθει γὰρ μέγα κῦμα ποτὶ ξερὸν ἡπείροιο  
δεινὸν ἐρευγόμενον, εἴλυτο δὲ πάνθ' ἀλὸς ἄχνη·  
οὐ γὰρ ἔσαν λιμένες νηῶν ὅχοι, οὐδὲ ἐπιωγαῖ,  
ἀλλ' ἀκταὶ προβλῆτες ἔσαν σπιλάδες τε πάγοι τε· 405  
καὶ τότ' Ὄδυσσης λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἡτορ,  
ὅχθήσας δὲ ἄρα εἰπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

“Ω μοι, ἐπει δὴ γαῖαν ἀελπέα δῶκεν ἰδέσθαι  
Ζεύς, καὶ δὴ τόδε λαῦτα διατμῆξας ἐπέρησα,<sup>1</sup>  
ἔκβασις οὐ πῃ φαίνεθ' ἀλὸς πολιοῦ θύραξε· 410  
ἔκτοσθεν μὲν γὰρ πάγοι ὅξεες, ἀμφὶ δὲ κῦμα  
βέβρυχεν ρόθιον, λισσὴ δὲ ἀναδέδρομε πέτρη,  
ἀγχιβαθῆς δὲ θάλασσα, καὶ οὐ πως ἔστι πόδεσσι

<sup>1</sup> ἐπέρησα : ἐτέλεσσα.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 386-413

him, to the end that Zeus-born Odysseus might come among the Phaeacians, lovers of the oar, escaping from death and the fates.

Then for two nights and two days he was driven about over the swollen waves, and full often his heart forboded destruction. But when fair-tressed Dawn brought to its birth the third day, then the wind ceased and there was a windless calm, and he caught sight of the shore close at hand, casting a quick glance forward, as he was raised up by a great wave. And even as when most welcome to his children appears the life of a father who lies in sickness, bearing grievous pains, long while wasting away, and some cruel god assails him, but then to their joy the gods free him from his woe, so to Odysseus did the land and the wood seem welcome; and he swam on, eager to set foot on the land. But when he was as far away as a man's voice carries when he shouts, and heard the boom of the sea upon the reefs—for the great wave thundered against the dry land, belching upon it in terrible fashion, and all things were wrapped in the foam of the sea; for there were neither harbours where ships might ride, nor roadsteads, but projecting headlands, and reefs, and cliffs—then the knees of Odysseus were loosened and his heart melted, and deeply moved he spoke to his own mighty spirit:

"Ah me, when Zeus has at length granted me to see the land beyond my hopes, and lo, I have prevailed to cleave my way and to cross this gulf, nowhere doth there appear a way to come forth from the grey sea. For without are sharp crags, and around them the wave roars foaming, and the rock runs up sheer, and the water is deep close in shore, so that in no

HOMER

στήμεναι ἀμφοτέροισι καὶ ἐκφυγέειν κακότητα·  
μή πώς μ' ἐκβαίνοντα βάλῃ λίθακι ποτὲ πέτρη  
κῦμα μέγ' ἄρπαξαν· μελέτη δέ μοι ἔσσεται ὄρμή.  
εἰ δέ κ' ἔτι προτέρω παρανήξομαι, ἦν που ἐφεύρω  
ἡιόνας τε παραπλῆγας λιμένας τε θαλάσσης,  
δεῖδω μή μ' ἔξαντις ἀναρπάξασα θύελλα  
πόντον ἐπ' ἵχθυόεντα φέρη βαρέα στενάχοντα, 415  
ἥέ τι μοι καὶ κῆτος ἐπισσεύη μέγα δαίμων  
ἔξ ἀλός, οἴλα τε πολλὰ τρέφει κλυτὸς Ἀμφιτρίτη·  
οἴλα γάρ, ὡς μοι δύδωδυσται κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος."

"Ηος ὁ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
τόφρα δέ μιν μέγα κῦμα φέρε τρηχεῖαν ἐπ' ἀκτήν. 425  
ἔνθα κ' ἀπὸ ρίνοὺς δρύφθη, σὺν δ' ὀστέῳ ἀράχθη,  
εἰ μὴ ἐπὶ φρεσὶ θῆκε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
ἀμφοτέρησι δὲ χερσὶν ἐπεσσύμενος λάβε πέτρης,  
τῆς ἔχετο στενάχων, ἥος μέγα κῦμα παρῆλθε.  
καὶ τὸ μὲν ὡς ὑπάλυξε, παλιρρόθιον δέ μιν αὐτὶς 430  
πλῆξεν ἐπεσσύμενον, τηλοῦ δέ μιν ἔμβαλε πόντῳ.  
ώς δ' ὅτε πουλύποδος θαλάμης ἔξελκομένοιο  
πρὸς κοτυληδονόφιν πυκινὰ λάιγγες ἔχονται,  
ώς τοῦ πρὸς πέτρησι θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
ρίνοι ἀπέδρυσθεν· τὸν δὲ μέγα κῦμα κάλυψεν. 435  
ἔνθα κε δὴ δύστηνος ὑπὲρ μόρον ὥλετ· Ὁδυσσεύς,  
εἰ μὴ ἐπιφροσύνην δῶκε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
κύματος ἔξαναδύς, τά τ' ἐρεύγεται ἡ πειρόνδε,  
νῆχε παρέξ, ἐς γαῖαν ὄρώμενος, εἰς που ἐφεύροι  
ἡιόνας τε παραπλῆγας λιμένας τε θαλάσσης.  
ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ ποταμοῖο κατὰ στόμα καλλιρόοιο 440

wise is it possible to plant both feet firmly and escape ruin. Haply were I to seek to land, a great wave may seize me and dash me against the jagged rock, and so shall my striving be in vain. But if I swim on yet further in hope to find shelving beaches<sup>1</sup> and harbours of the sea, I fear me lest the storm-wind may catch me up again, and bear me, groaning heavily, over the teeming deep; or lest some god may even send forth upon me some great monster from out the sea—and many such does glorious Amphitrite breed. For I know that the glorious Earth-shaker is filled with wrath against me."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, a great wave bore him against the rugged shore. There would his skin have been stripped off and his bones broken, had not the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, put a thought in his mind. On he rushed and seized the rock with both hands, and clung to it, groaning, until the great wave went by. Thus then did he escape this wave, but in its backward flow it once more rushed upon him and smote him, and flung him far out in the sea. And just as, when a cuttlefish is dragged from its hole, many pebbles cling to its suckers, even so from his strong hands were bits of skin stripped off against the rocks; and the great wave covered him. Then verily would hapless Odysseus have perished beyond his fate, had not flashing-eyed Athene given him prudence. Making his way forth from the surge where it belched upon the shore, he swam outside, looking ever toward the land in hope to find shelving beaches and harbours of the sea. But when, as he swam, he came to the mouth of a fair-flowing river, where seemed to him

<sup>1</sup> Possibly "shores that take the waves aslant."

## HOMER

Ιξε νέων, τῇ δή οἱ ἐείσατο χῶρος ἄριστος,  
λεῖος πετράων, καὶ ἐπὶ σκέπας ἦν ἀνέμοιο,  
ἔγνω δὲ προρέοντα καὶ εὔξατο δν κατὰ θυμόν·

“Κλῦθι, ἄναξ, ὅτις ἐσσί· πολύλλιστον δέ σ’ ἵκανω, 445  
φεύγων ἐκ πόντου Ποσειδάωνος ἐνιπάς.  
αἰδοῖος μέν τ’ ἔστι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν  
ἀνδρῶν ὃς τις ἔκηται ἀλώμενος, ὡς καὶ ἐγὼ νῦν  
σόν τε ῥόον σά τε γούναθ’ ἵκανω πολλὰ μογήσας.  
ἄλλ’ ἐλέαιρε, ἄναξ· ἕκετης δέ τοι εὔχομαι εἶναι.” 450

“Ως φάθ’, ὁ δ’ αὐτίκα παῦσεν ἔδον ῥόον, ἔσχε δὲ κῦμα,  
πρόσθε δέ οἱ ποίησε γαλήνην, τὸν δ’ ἐσάωσεν  
ἐς ποταμοῦ προχοάς. ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ ἄμφω γούνατ’ ἔκαμψε  
χεῖράς τε στιβαράς· ἀλλ γὰρ δέδμητο φίλον κῆρο.  
ῷδεε δὲ χρόα πάντα, θάλασσα δὲ κήκιε πολλὴ 455  
ἄν στόμα τε ῥῖνάς θ’. ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ ἀπνευστος καὶ ἄνανδος  
κεῖτ’ ὀλιγηπελέων, κάματος δέ μιν αἰνὸς ἵκανεν.  
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δή ᾧ ἄμπινυτο καὶ ἐς φρένα θυμὸς ἀγέρθη,  
καὶ τότε δὴ κρήδεμνον ἀπὸ ἔο λῦσε θεοῖο.

καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐς ποταμὸν ἀλιμυρήντα μεθῆκεν, 480  
ἄψ δ’ ἔφερεν μέγα κῦμα κατὰ ῥόον, αἴψα δ’ ἄρ’ Ἰνώ  
δέξατο χερσὶ φίληγσιν· ὁ δ’ ἐκ ποταμοῖο λιασθεὶς  
σχοίνῳ ὑπεκλίνθη, κύσε δὲ ζείδωρον ἄρουραν.  
ὄχθήσας δ’ ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

“Ω μοι ἐγώ, τί πάθω; τί νύ μοι μήκισται γένηται; 485  
εὶ μέν κ’ ἐν ποταμῷ δυσκηδέα νύκτα φυλάσσω,

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 442-466

the best place, since it was smooth of stones, and besides there was shelter from the wind, he knew the river as he flowed forth, and prayed to him in his heart:

"Hear me, O king, whosoever thou art. As to one greatly longed-for<sup>1</sup> do I come to thee, seeking to escape from out the sea from the threats of Poseidon. Reverend even in the eyes of the immortal gods is that man who comes as a wanderer, even as I have now come to thy stream and to thy knees, after many toils. Nay, pity me, O king, for I declare that I am thy suppliant."

So he spoke, and the god straightway stayed his stream, and checked the waves, and made a calm before him, and brought him safely to the mouth of the river. And he let his two knees bend and his strong hands fall, for his spirit was crushed by the sea. And all his flesh was swollen, and sea water flowed in streams up through his mouth and nostrils. So he lay breathless and speechless, with scarce strength to move; for terrible weariness had come upon him. But when he revived, and his spirit returned again into his breast, then he loosed from him the veil of the goddess and let it fall into the river that murmured seaward; and the great wave bore it back down the stream, and straightway Ino received it in her hands. But Odysseus, going back from the river, sank down in the reeds and kissed the earth, the giver of grain; and deeply moved he spoke to his own mighty spirit:

"Ah, woe is me! what is to befall me? What will happen to me at the last? If here in the river bed I keep watch throughout the weary night, I fear

<sup>1</sup> Or, "to whom many prayers are made."

# HOMER

μή μ' ἄμυδις στίβη τε κακὴ καὶ θῆλυς ἐέρση  
ἐξ ὀλιγηπελίης δαμάσῃ κεκαφηότα θυμόν·  
αὔρη δ' ἐκ ποταμοῦ ψυχρῇ πνέει ἡῶθι πρό.  
εὶς δέ κεν ἐς κλιτὺν ἀναβὰς καὶ δάσκιον ὑλην 470  
θάμνοις ἐν πυκνοῖσι καταδράθω, εἴς με μεθέΐη  
ῥήγος καὶ κάματος, γλυκερὸς δέ μοι ὑπνος ἐπέλθῃ,  
δείδω, μὴ θήρεσσιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γένωμαι."

"Ως ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι·  
βῆτος δὲ τὴν δὲ σχεδὸν ὕδατος εὔρεν 475  
ἐν περιφαινομένῳ· δοιοὺς δ' ἄρ' ὑπήλυνθε θάμνους,  
ἐξ ὄμόθεν πεφυῶτας· ὁ μὲν φυλίης, ὁ δ' ἐλαίης.  
τοὺς μὲν ἄρ' οὕτ' ἀνέμων διάη μένος ὑγρὸν ἀέντων,  
οὕτε ποτ' ἡέλιος φαέθων ἀκτῖσιν ἔβαλλεν,  
οὕτ' ὅμβρος περάσκε διαμπερές· ὃς ἄρα πυκνοὶ 480  
ἀλλήλοισιν ἔφυν ἐπαμοιβαδίς· οὓς ὑπ' Ὁδυσσεὺς  
δύσσετ· ἄφαρ δ' εὐνὴν ἐπαμήσατο χερσὸν φίλησιν  
εὔρειαν· φύλλων γὰρ ἔην χύσις ἥλιθα πολλή,  
δσσον τ' ἡὲ δύώ ἡὲ τρεῖς ἄνδρας ἔρυσθαι  
ῷρη χειμερίη, εἰς καὶ μάλα περ χαλεπαίνοι. 485  
τὴν μὲν ἵδων γῆθησε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
ἐν δ' ἄρα μέσσῃ λέκτο, χύσιν δ' ἐπεχεύατο φύλλων.  
ώς δ' ὅτε τις δαλὸν σποδιῇ ἐνέκρυψε μελαίνῃ  
ἀγροῦ ἐπ' ἐσχατιῆς, φῶ μὴ πάρα γείτονες ἄλλοι,  
σπέρμα πυρὸς σώζων, ἵνα μή ποθεν ἄλλοθεν αἴσοι, 490  
ώς Ὁδυσσεὺς φύλλοισι καλύψατο· τῷ δ' ἄρ' Ἀθήνη  
ὑπνον ἐπ' ὅμμασι χεῦ, ἵνα μιν παύσειε τάχιστα  
δυσπονέος καμάτοιο φίλα βλέφαρ' ἀμφικαλύψας.

## THE ODYSSEY, V. 467-493

that together the bitter frost and the fresh dew may overcome me, when from feebleness I have breathed forth my spirit; and the breeze from the river blows cold in the early morning. But if I climb up the slope to the shady wood and lie down to rest in the thick brushwood, in the hope that the cold and weariness might leave me, and if sweet sleep comes over me, I fear me lest I become a prey and spoil to wild beasts."

Then, as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better: he went his way to the wood and found it near the water in a clear space; and he crept beneath two bushes that grew from the same spot, one of thorn and one of olive. Through these the strength of the wet winds could never blow, nor the rays of the bright sun beat, nor could the rain pierce through them, so closely did they grow, intertwining one with the other. Beneath these Odysseus crept and straightway gathered with his hands a broad bed, for fallen leaves were there in plenty, enough to shelter two men or three in winter time, however bitter the weather. And the much-enduring goodly Odysseus saw it, and was glad, and he lay down in the midst, and heaped over him the fallen leaves. And as a man hides a brand beneath the dark embers in an outlying farm, a man who has no neighbours, and so saves a seed of fire, that he may not have to kindle it from some other source, so Odysseus covered himself with leaves. And Athene shed sleep upon his eyes, that it might enfold his lids and speedily free him from toilsome weariness.

## Z

“Ως ὁ μὲν ἔνθα καθεῦδε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
 ὑπνῷ καὶ καμάτῳ ἀρημένος· αὐτὰρ Ἀθήνη  
 βῆ ῥ’ ἐς Φαιήκων ἀνδρῶν δῆμόν τε πόλιν τε,  
 οἱ πρὸν μέν ποτ’ ἔναιον ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Ὄπερείῃ,  
 ἀγχοῦ Κυκλώπων ἀνδρῶν ὑπέρηνορεόντων,  
 οἵ σφεας σινέσκοντο, βίηφι δὲ φέρτεροι ἤσαν.  
 ἔνθεν ἀναστήσας ἄγε Ναυσίθοος θεοειδῆς,  
 εἰσεν δὲ Σχερίη, ἐκὰς ἀνδρῶν ἀλφηστάων,  
 ἀμφὶ δὲ τεῖχος ἔλασσε πόλει, καὶ ἐδείματο οἴκους,  
 καὶ νηοὺς ποίησε θεῶν, καὶ ἐδάσσατ’ ἀρούρας. 10  
 ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἥδη κηρὶ δαμεὶς Ἀιδόσδε βεβήκει,  
 Ἀλκίνοος δὲ τότ’ ἥρχε, θεῶν ἀπὸ μῆδεα εἰδώς.  
 τοῦ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
 νόστου Ὁδυσσῆι μεγαλήτορι μητιόωσα.  
 βῆ δ’ ἵμεν ἐς θάλαμον πολυδαιδαλον, φένι κούρη 15  
 κοιμᾶτ’ ἀθανάτησι φυὴν καὶ εἶδος ὁμοίη,  
 Ναυσικάα, θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
 πάρ δὲ δύ’ ἀμφίπολοι, Χαρίτων ἀπὸ κάλλος ἔχουσαι,  
 σταθμοῖν ἐκάτερθε· θύραι δ’ ἐπέκειντο φαειναί.  
 ‘Η δ’ ἀνέμους ώς πνοιὴ ἐπέσσυτο δέμνια κούρης, 20  
 στῇ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς, καί μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν,  
 εἰδομένη κούρη ναυσικλειτοῦ Δύμαντος,

## BOOK VI

So he lay there asleep, the much-enduring goodly Odysseus, overcome with sleep and weariness; but Athene went to the land and city of the Phaeacians. These dwelt of old in spacious Hypereia hard by the Cyclopes, men overweening in pride who plundered them continually and were mightier than they. From thence Nausithous, the godlike, had removed them, and led and settled them in Scheria far from men that live by toil. About the city he had drawn a wall, he had built houses and made temples for the gods, and divided the ploughlands; but he, ere now, had been stricken by fate and had gone to the house of Hades, and Alcinous was now king, made wise in counsel by the gods. To his house went the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, to contrive the return of great-hearted Odysseus. She went to a chamber, richly wrought, wherein slept a maiden like the immortal goddesses in form and comeliness, Nausicaa, the daughter of great-hearted Alcinous; hard by slept two hand-maidens, gifted with beauty by the Graces, one on either side of the door-posts, and the bright doors were shut.

But like a breath of air the goddess sped to the couch of the maiden, and stood above her head, and spoke to her, taking the form of the daughter of Dymas, famed for his ships, a girl who was of like

## HOMER

ἢ οἱ ὄμηλική μὲν ἔην, κεχάριστο δὲ θυμῷ.  
τῇ μιν ἐεισαμένη προσέφη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·

“Ναυσικά, τί νύ σ’ ὀδε μεθήμονα γείνατο μῆτηρ; 25  
εἴματα μέν τοι κεῖται ἀκηδέα σιγαλόεντα,  
σοὶ δὲ γάμος σχεδόν ἔστιν, ἵνα χρὴ καλὰ μὲν αὐτὴν  
ἔννυσθαι, τὰ δὲ τοῖσι παρασχεῖν, οὐ κέ σ’ ἄγωνται.  
ἐκ γάρ τοι τούτων φάτις ἀνθρώπους ἀναβαίνει  
ἐσθλή, χαίρουσιν δὲ πατήρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ. 30  
ἀλλ’ ἵομεν πλυνέουσαι ἄμ’ ἥοῖ φαινομένηφι  
καὶ τοι ἐγὼ συνέριθος ἄμ’ ἔψομαι, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
ἔντυνεαι, ἐπεὶ οῦ τοι ἔτι δὴν παρθένος ἔσσεαι.  
ἥδη γάρ σε μνῶνται ἀριστῆες κατὰ δῆμον  
πάντων Φαιήκων, δθι τοι γένος ἔστι καὶ αὐτῇ. 35  
ἀλλ’ ἄγ’ ἐπότρυνον πατέρα κλυτὸν ἡώθι πρὸ<sup>τ</sup>  
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἐφοπλίσαι, ἢ κεν ἄγγηι  
ζῶστρά τε καὶ πέπλους καὶ ρήγεα σιγαλόεντα.  
καὶ δὲ σοὶ ὁδὸν αὐτῇ πολὺ κάλλιον ἡὲ πόδεσσιν  
ἔρχεσθαι· πολλὸν γὰρ ἀπὸ πλυνοὶ εἰσι πόληος.” 40

‘Η μὲν ἄρ’ ὡς εἰποῦσ’ ἀπέβη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη  
Οὔλυμπόνδ, δθι φασὶ θεῶν ἔδος ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ<sup>τ</sup>  
ἔμμεναι. οὔτ’ ἀνέμοισι τινάσσεται οὔτε ποτ’ ὅμβρῳ  
δεύεται οὔτε χιῶν ἐπιπίλναται, ἀλλὰ μάλ’ αἴθρῃ  
πέπταται ἀνέφελος, λευκὴ δ’ ἐπιδέδρομεν αἴγλη. 45  
τῷ ἔνι τέρπονται μάκαρες θεοὶ ἥματα πάντα.  
ἔνθ’ ἀπέβη γλαυκῶπις, ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε κούρη.

Αὐτίκα δ’ Ἡῶς ἥλθεν ἐύθρονος, ἢ μιν ἔγειρε  
Ναυσικάαν ἐύπεπλον· ἄφαρ δ’ ἀπεθαύμαστ’ ὅνειρον,  
βῆ δ’ ἵέναι διὰ δώμαθ’, ἵν’ ἀγγείλειε τοκεῦσιν, 50

## THE ODYSSEY, VI. 23-50

age with Nausicaa, and was dear to her heart. Likening herself to her, the flashing-eyed Athene spoke and said :

"Nausicaa, how comes it that thy mother bore thee so heedless? Thy bright raiment is lying uncared for; yet thy marriage is near at hand, when thou must needs thyself be clad in fair garments, and give other such to those who escort thee. It is from things like these, thou knowest, that good report goeth up among men, and the father and honoured mother rejoice. Nay, come, let us go to wash them at break of day, for I will follow with thee to aid thee, that thou mayest with speed make thee ready; for thou shalt not long remain a maiden. Even now thou hast suitors in the land, the noblest of all the Phaeacians, from whom is thine own lineage. Nay, come, bestir thy noble father early this morning that he make ready mules and a waggon for thee, to bear the girdles and robes and bright coverlets. And for thyself, too, it is far more seemly to go thus than on foot, for the washing tanks are far from the city."

So saying, the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, departed to Olympus, where, they say, is the abode of the gods that stands fast forever. Neither is it shaken by winds nor ever wet with rain, nor does snow fall upon it, but the air is outspread clear and cloudless, and over it hovers a radiant whiteness. Therein the blessed gods are glad all their days, and thither went the flashing-eyed one, when she had spoken all her word to the maiden.

At once then came fair-throned Dawn and awakened Nausicaa of the beautiful robes, and straightway she marvelled at her dream, and went through the house

## HOMER

πατρὶ φίλῳ καὶ μητρὶ· κινήσατο δ' ἔνδον ἔόντας·  
ιὶ μὲν ἐπ' ἐσχάρῃ ἦστο σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξὶν  
ἡλάκατα στρωφῶσ' ἀλιπόρφυρα· τῷ δὲ θύραξε  
ἐρχομένῳ ξύμβλητο μετὰ κλειτοὺς βασιλῆας  
ἔς βουλὴν, ἵνα μιν κάλεον Φαίηκες ἀγανοί.

ἡ δὲ μάλ' ἄγχι στᾶσα φίλον πατέρα προσέειπε· 55

“Πάππα φίλ’, οὐκ ἀν δή μοι ἐφοπλίσσειας ἀπήνην  
ὑψηλὴν ἐύκυκλον, ἵνα κλυτὰ εἶματ’ ἄγωμαι  
ἔς ποταμὸν πλυνέουσα, τά μοι ῥερυπωμένα κεῖται;  
καὶ δὲ σὸν αὐτῷ ἔοικε μετὰ πρώτοισιν ἔόντα  
βουλὰς βουλεύειν καθαρὰ χροῦ εἶματ’ ἔχοντα. 60  
πέντε δέ τοι φίλοι νίες ἐνὶ μεγάροις γεγάσασιν,  
οἱ δύο δπυλίουτες, τρεῖς δ’ ἡλίθεοι θαλέθουτες.  
οἱ δὲ αἰεὶ ἐθέλουσι νεύπλυτα εἶματ’ ἔχοντες  
ἔς χορὸν ἕρχεσθαι· τὰ δὲ ἐμῇ φρενὶ πάντα μέμηλεν.” 65

“Ως ἔφατ’· αἰδετο γὰρ θαλερὸν γάμου ἔξονομῆναι  
πατρὶ φίλῳ. οἱ δὲ πάντα νόει καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ.  
“Οὔτε τοι ἡμιόνων φθονέω, τέκος, οὔτε τεν ἄλλου.  
ἕρχεν· ἀτάρ τοι δμῶες ἐφοπλίσσουσιν ἀπήνην  
ὑψηλὴν ἐύκυκλον, ὑπερτερή ἀραρύιαν.” 70

“Ως εἰπὼν δμῶεσσιν ἐκέκλετο, τοὺς δὲ ἐπίθουτο.  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐκτὸς ἄμαξαν ἐύτροχον ἡμιονείην  
ῶπλεον, ἡμιόνους θ’ ὑπαγον ζεῦξάν θ’ ὑπ’ ἀπήνη.  
κούρη δὲ ἐκ θαλάμοιο φέρεν ἐσθῆτα φαεινήν.  
καὶ τὴν μὲν κατέθηκεν ἐυξέστω ἐπ’ ἀπήνη,  
μῆτηρ δὲ ἐν κίστῃ ἐτίθει μενοεικὲν ἐδωδὴν 75

## THE ODYSSEY, VI. 51-76

to tell her parents, her father dear and her mother; and she found them both within. The mother sat at the hearth with her handmaidens, spinning the yarn of purple dye, and her father she met as he was going forth to join the glorious kings in the place of council, to which the lordly Phaeacians called him. But she came up close to her dear father, and said:

"Papa dear, wilt thou not make ready for me a waggon, high and stout of wheel, that I may take to the river for washing the goodly raiment of mine which is lying here soiled? Moreover for thyself it is seemly that when thou art at council with the princes thou shouldst have clean raiment upon thee; and thou hast five sons living in thy halls—two are wedded, but three are sturdy bachelors—and these ever wish to put on them freshly-washed raiment, when they go to the dance. Of all this must I take thought."

So she spoke, for she was ashamed to name glad-some<sup>1</sup> marriage to her father; but he understood all, and answered, saying: "Neither the mules do I begrudge thee, my child, nor aught beside. Go thy way; the slaves shall make ready for thee the waggon, high and stout of wheel and fitted with a box above."<sup>2</sup>

With this he called to the slaves, and they hearkened. Outside the palace they made ready the light-running mule waggon, and led up the mules and yoked them to it; and the maiden brought from her chamber the bright raiment, and placed it upon the polished car, while her mother put in a chest food of

<sup>1</sup> Possibly "fruitful"; cf. xx. 74; *Il.* ii. 53.

<sup>2</sup> Presumably with a body above the running-gear, not a mere *δίφρος*. Others assume that *ὑπερεπῆν* denotes an "awning."

# HOMER

παντοίην, ἐν δ' ὅψα τίθει, ἐν δ' οἰνον ἔχευεν  
ἀσκῷ ἐν αἰγείῳ· κούρη δ' ἐπεβίστετ' ἀπήνης.  
δῶκεν δὲ χρυσέῃ ἐν ληκύθῳ ὑγρὸν ἔλαιον,  
ἥος χυτλώσαιτο σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξίν.

ἢ δ' ἔλαβεν μάστιγα καὶ ἥνια σιγαλόεντα,  
μάστιξεν δ' ἐλύαν· καναχὴ δ' ἦν ἡμιόνουιν.  
αἱ δ' ἄμοτον ταργύοντο, φέρον δ' ἐσθῆτα καὶ αὐτήν,  
οὐκ οἶην, ἅμα τῇ γε καὶ ἀμφίπολοι κίον ἄλλαι.

Αἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ποταμοῖο ρόον περικαλλέ̄ ἵκοντο,  
ἐνθ' ἡ τοι πλυνοὶ ἥσαν ἐπηετανο̄, πολὺ δ' ὕδωρ  
καλὸν ὑπεκπρόρεεν<sup>1</sup> μᾶλα περ ρυπόωντα καθῆραι,  
ἐνθ' αἱ γ' ἡμιόνους μὲν ὑπεκπροέλυσαν ἀπήνης.  
καὶ τὰς μὲν σεῦαν ποταμὸν πάρα δινήεντα  
τρώγειν ἄγρωστιν μελιηδέα· ταὶ δ' ἀπ' ἀπήνης  
εἴματα χερσὶν ἔλοντο καὶ ἐσφόρεον μέλαιν ὕδωρ,  
στεῖβον δ' ἐν βόθροισι θοῶς ἔριδα προφέρουσαι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πλῦνάν τε κάθηραν τε ρύπα πάντα,  
ἔξείης πέτασαν παρὰ θῖν' ἀλός, ἥχι μάλιστα  
λάιγγας ποτὶ χέρσον ἀποπλύνεσκε<sup>2</sup> θάλασσα.  
αἱ δὲ λοεσσάμεναι καὶ χρισάμεναι λίπ' ἔλαιῳ  
δεῖπνον ἔπειθ' εἴλοντο παρ' ὅχθησιν ποταμοῖο,  
εἴματα δ' ἡελίοιο μένον τερσήμεναι αὐγῇ.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σίτου τάρφθεν δμωάι τε καὶ αὐτή,  
σφαιρῇ ταὶ δ' ἄρ' ἔπαιζον, ἀπὸ κρήδεμνα βαλοῦσαι·  
τῆσι δὲ Ναυσικάα λευκώλενος ἥρχετο μολπῆς.  
οἵη δ' Ἀρτεμις εἴσι κατ' οὔρεα<sup>3</sup> ἰοχέαιρα,  
ἢ κατὰ Τηὗγετον περιμήκετον ἢ Ἐρύμανθον,  
τερπομένη κάπροισι καὶ ὠκείης ἔλιφοισι·

<sup>1</sup> ὑπεκπρόρεεν : ὑπεκπροέει MSS.

<sup>2</sup> ἀποπλύνεσκε : ἀποπτύνεσκε.

<sup>3</sup> οὔρεα : οὔρεος.

## THE ODYSSEY, VI. 77-104

all sorts to satisfy the heart. Therein she put dainties, and poured wine in a goat-skin flask; and the maiden mounted upon the waggon. Her mother gave her also soft olive oil in a flask of gold, that she and her maidens might have it for the bath. Then Nausicaa took the whip and the bright reins, and smote the mules to start them; and there was a clatter of the mules as they sped on amain, bearing the raiment and the maiden; neither went she alone, for with her went her handmaids as well.

Now when they came to the beautiful streams of the river, where were the washing tanks that never failed—for abundant clear water welled up from beneath and flowed over, to cleanse garments however soiled—there they loosed the mules from under the waggon and drove them along the eddying river to graze on the honey-sweet water-grass, and themselves took in their arms the raiment from the waggon, and bore it into the dark water, and trampled it in the trenches, busily vying each with each. Now when they had washed the garments, and had cleansed them of all the stains, they spread them out in rows on the shore of the sea where the waves dashing against the land washed the pebbles cleanest; and they, after they had bathed and anointed themselves richly with oil, took their meal on the river's banks, and waited for the clothing to dry in the bright sunshine. Then when they had had their joy of food, she and her handmaids, they threw off their head-gear and fell to playing at ball, and white-armed Nausicaa was leader in the song.<sup>1</sup> And even as Artemis, the archer, roves over the mountains, along the ridges of lofty Taygetus or Erymanthus, joying in the pursuit of boars and

<sup>1</sup> They sing while tossing the ball to one another.

HOMER

τῇ δέ θ' ἄμα νύμφαι, κοῦραι Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο,  
ἀγρονόμοι παίζουσι, γέγηθε δέ τε φρένα Λητώ·  
πασάων δ' ὑπὲρ ἡ γε κάρη ἔχει ἥδε μέτωπα,  
ἥνιά τ' ἀριγνώτη πέλεται, καλαὶ δέ τε πᾶσαι·  
ὡς ἡ γ' ἀμφιπόλοισι μετέπρεπε παρθένος ἀδμής.

'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ ἄρ' ἔμελλε πάλιν οἰκόνδε μέεσθαι  
ζεύξασ' ἡμιόνους πτύξασι τε εἴματα καλά,  
ἐνθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
ὡς Ὁδυσσεὺς ἔγροιτο, ἵδοι τ' ἐνώπιδα κούρην,  
ἢ οἱ Φαιήκων ἀνδρῶν πόλιν ἥγήσαιτο.

σφαῖραν ἔπειτ' ἔρριψε μετ' ἀμφίπολον βασίλεια·  
ἀμφιπόλου μὲν ἄμαρτε, βαθείῃ δ' ἔμβαλε δίνη·  
αἱ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν ἄνσαν ὁ δ' ἔγρετο δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
ἔζόμενος δ' ὠρμαίνει κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν·

““Ω μοι ἐγώ, τέων αὐτεῖς βροτῶν ἐσ γαῖαν ἴκανω;  
ἢ ᾧ οἵ γ' ὑβρισταὶ τε καὶ ἄγριοι οὐδὲ δίκαιοι,  
ἢ ε φιλόξεινοι καὶ σφιν νόος ἐστὶ θεούδης;  
ὦς τέ με κουράων ἀμφήλυθε θῆλυς ἀυτή·  
νυμφάων, αἱ ἔχουσ' ὄρέων αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα  
καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσεα ποιήεντα.  
ἢ νύ που ἀνθρώπων εἰμὶ σχεδὸν αὐδηέντων;  
ἄλλ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς πειρήσομαι ἥδε ἵδωμαι.”

“Ως εἰπὼν θάμνων ὑπεδύσετο δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
ἐκ πυκινῆς δ' ὕλης πτύρθον κλάσε χειρὶ παχείη  
φύλλων, ως ῥύσαιτο περὶ χροῦ μήδεα φωτός.  
Βῆ δ' ἴμεν ὡς τε λέων ὄρεστροφος ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,  
ὅς τ' εἶσ' ὑόμενος καὶ ἄγμενος, ἐν δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
δαιέται· αὐτὰρ ὁ βόουσὶ μετέρχεται ἢ δίεσσιν  
ἥε μετ' ἀγροτέρας ἐλάφους· κέλεται δέ ἐ γαστὴρ

swift deer, and with her sport the wood-nymphs, the daughters of Zeus who bears the aegis, and Leto is glad at heart—high above them all Artemis holds her head and brows, and easily may she be known, though all are fair—so amid her handmaidens shone the maid unwed.

But when she was about to yoke the mules, and fold the fair raiment, in order to return homeward, then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, took other counsel, that Odysseus might awake and see the fair-faced maid, who should lead him to the city of the Phaeacians. So then the princess tossed the ball to one of her maidens; the maiden indeed she missed, but cast it into a deep eddy, and thereat they cried aloud, and goodly Odysseus awoke, and sat up, and thus he pondered in mind and heart:

“Woe is me! to the land of what mortals am I now come? Are they cruel, and wild, and unjust? or do they love strangers and fear the gods in their thoughts? There rang in my ears a cry as of maidens, of nymphs who haunt the towering peaks of the mountains, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows! Can it be that I am somewhere near men of human speech? Nay, I will myself make trial and see.”

So saying the goodly Odysseus came forth from beneath the bushes, and with his stout hand he broke from the thick wood a leafy branch, that he might hold it about him and hide therewith his nakedness. Forth he came like a mountain-nurtured lion trusting in his might, who goes forth, beaten with rain and wind, but his two eyes are ablaze: into the midst of the kine he goes, or of the sheep, or on the track of the wild deer, and his belly bids

μήλων πειρήσοντα καὶ ἐς πυκινὸν δόμον ἐλθεῖν·

ὡς Ὁδυσεὺς κούρησιν ἐυπλοκάμοισιν ἔμελλε

135

μίξεσθαι, γυμνός περ ἐών· χρειὼ γὰρ ἵκανε.

σμερδαλέος δ' αὐτῆσι φάνη κεκακωμένος ἄλμη,

τρέσσαν δ' ἄλλυδις ἄλλη ἐπ' ἡμίνας προύχουσας·

οἵη δ' Ἀλκινόου θυγάτηρ μένε· τῇ γὰρ Ἀθήνη

θάρσος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θῆκε καὶ ἐκ δέος εἴλετο γυίων.

140

στῇ δ' ἄντα σχομένη· ὁ δὲ μερμήριξεν Ὁδυσσεύς,

ἥ γούνων λίσσοιτο λαβὼν ἐνώπιδα κούρην,

ἥ αὕτως ἐπέεσσιν ἀποσταδὰ μειλιχίοισι

λίσσοιτ', εἰ δείξειε πόλιν καὶ εἴματα δοίη.

ὡς ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,

145

λίσσεσθαι ἐπέεσσιν ἀποσταδὰ μειλιχίοισι,

μή οἱ γοῦνα λαβόντι χολώσαιτο φρένα κούρη.

αὐτίκα μειλιχιον καὶ κερδαλέον φάτο μῦθον.

“ Γουνοῦμαί σε, ἄνασσα· θεός νύ τις, ἥ βροτός ἐσσι;

εὶ μέν τις θεός ἐσσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εύρυν ἔχουσιν,

150

Ἄρτέμιδί σε ἐγώ γε, Διὸς κούρῃ μεγάλοιο,

εἰδός τε μέγεθός τε φυήν τ' ἄγχιστα ἔίσκω·

εἰ δέ τις ἐσσι βροτῶν, τοὶ ἐπὶ χθονὶ ναιετάουσιν,

τρὶς μάκαρες μὲν σοί γε πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ,

τρὶς μάκαρες δὲ κασίγνητοι· μάλα πού σφισι θυμὸς 155

αἰὲν ἐυφροσύνησιν ἴαίνεται εἴνεκα σεΐο,

λευσσόντων τοιόνδε θάλος χορὸν εἰσοιχνεῦσαν.

κεῖνος δ' αὖ περὶ κῆρη μακάρτατος ἔξοχον ἄλλων,

ὅς κέ σ' ἔέδνοισι βρίσας οἰκόνδ' ἀγάγηται.

<sup>1</sup> This metaphorical use of θάλος and, e.g., ἔρνος is very common: see *Illiad*. xxii. 87; xviii. 56, and cf. *Psalm* cxliv. 12.

him go even into the close-built fold, to make an attack upon the flocks. Even so Odysseus was about to enter the company of the fair-tressed maidens, naked though he was, for need had come upon him. But terrible did he seem to them, all befouled with brine, and they shrank in fear, one here, one there, along the jutting sand-spits. Alone the daughter of Alcinous kept her place, for in her heart Athene put courage, and took fear from her limbs. She fled not, but stood and faced him; and Odysseus pondered whether he should clasp the knees of the fair-faced maid, and make his prayer, or whether, standing apart as he was, he should beseech her with gentle words, in hope that she might show him the city and give him raiment. And, as he pondered, it seemed to him better to stand apart and beseech her with gentle words, lest the maiden's heart should be wroth with him if he clasped her knees; so straight-way he spoke a gentle word and crafty:

"I beseech thee, O queen,—a goddess art thou, or art thou mortal? If thou art a goddess, one of those who hold broad heaven, to Artemis, the daughter of great Zeus, do I liken thee most nearly in comeliness and in stature and in form. But if thou art one of mortals who dwell upon the earth, thrice-blessed then are thy father and thy honoured mother, and thrice-blessed thy brethren. Full well, I ween, are their hearts ever warmed with joy because of thee, as they see thee entering the dance, a plant<sup>1</sup> so fair. But he again is blessed in heart above all others, who shall prevail with his gifts of wooing and lead thee to his home. For

"That our sons may be as plants"; and *Isaiah v. 7*, "For the vineyard of the Lord of Hosts is the house of Israel, and the men of Judah his pleasant plant."

HOMER

οὐ γάρ πω τοιοῦτον ἵδον βροτὸν<sup>1</sup> ὄφθαλμοῖσιν,      160  
 οὔτ' ἄνδρ' οὕτε γυναικα· σέβας μ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντα.  
 Δῆλῳ δί γι ποτε τοῖον Ἀπόλλωνος παρὰ βωμῷ  
 φοίνικος νέον ἔρνος ἀνερχόμενον ἐνόησα·  
 ἥλθον γὰρ καὶ κεῖσε, πολὺς δέ μοι ἔσπετο λαός,  
 τὴν ὁδὸν ἦ δὴ μέλλεν ἐμοὶ κακὰ κήδε’ ἔσεσθαι.      165  
 ὃς δ' αὔτως καὶ κεῦνο ἵδων ἐτεθίπεα θυμῷ  
 δίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω τοῖον ἀνήλυθεν ἐκ δόρυ γαῖης,  
 ὡς σέ, γύναι, ἄγαμαί τε τέθηπά τε, δείδια δ' αἰνῶς  
 γούνινον ἄψασθαι· χαλεπὸν δέ με πένθος ἰκάνει.  
 χθιζὸς ἐεικοστῷ φύγον ἥματι οἴνοπα πόντον·      170  
 τόφρα δέ μ' αἰὲν κῦμ' ἐφόρει κραιπναί τε θύελλαι  
 νήσου ἀπ' Ὄγυγίης. νῦν δ' ἐνθάδε κάββαλε δαιμῶν,  
 ὅφρ' ἔτι που καὶ τῇδε πάθω κακόν· οὐ γὰρ ὁίω  
 παύσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἔτι πολλὰ θεοὶ τελέουσι πάροιθεν.  
 ἀλλά, ἄνασσ', ἐλέαιρε· σὲ γὰρ κακὰ πολλὰ μογήσας      175  
 ἐς πρώτην ἰκόμην, τῶν δ' ἀλλων οὐ τινα οἶδα  
 ἀνθρώπων, οὐ τήνδε πόλιν καὶ γαῖαν ἔχουσιν.  
 ἄστυ δέ μοι δεῖξον, δὸς δὲ ῥάκος ἀμφιβαλέσθαι,  
 εἴ τι που εἴλυμα σπείρων ἔχεις ἐνθάδ' ἴοῦσα.  
 σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τόσα δοῖεν ὅσα φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοινᾶς,      180  
 ἄνδρα τε καὶ οἰκον, καὶ ὁμοφροσύνην ὀπάσειαν  
 ἐσθλήν· οὐ μὲν γὰρ τοῦ γε κρεῖσσον καὶ ἄρειον,  
 ἢ ὅθ' ὁμοφρονέοντε νοήμασιν οἰκον ἔχητον  
 ἀνὴρ ἡδὲ γυνή· πόλλ' ἄλγεα δυσμενέεσσι,  
 χάρματα δ' εὔμενέτησι, μάλιστα δέ τ' ἔκλινον αὐτοί."      185

<sup>1</sup> ἵδον βροτὸν : ἐγὼν ἵδον.

## THE ODYSSEY, VI. 160-185

never yet have mine eyes looked upon a mortal such as thou, whether man or woman ; amazement holds me as I look on thee. Of a truth in Delos once I saw such a thing, a young shoot of a palm springing up beside the altar of Apollo—for thither, too, I went, and much people followed with me, on that journey on which evil woes were to be my portion ;—even so, when I saw that, I marvelled long at heart, for never yet did such a tree spring up from the earth. And in like manner, lady, do I marvel at thee, and am amazed, and fear greatly to touch thy knees ; but sore grief has come upon me. Yesterday, on the twentieth day, I escaped from the wine-dark sea, but ever until then the wave and the swift winds bore me from the island of Ogygia ; and now fate has cast me ashore here, that here too, haply, I may suffer some ill. For not yet, methinks, will my troubles cease, but the gods ere that will bring many to pass. Nay, O queen, have pity ; for it is to thee first that I am come after many grievous toils, and of the others who possess this city and land I know not one. Shew me the city, and give me some rag to throw about me, if thou hadst any wrapping for the clothes when thou camest hither. And for thyself, may the gods grant thee all that thy heart desires ; a husband and a home may they grant thee, and oneness of heart—a goodly gift. For nothing is greater or better than this, when man and wife dwell in a home in one accord, a great grief to their foes and a joy to their friends ; but they know it<sup>1</sup> best themselves.”

<sup>1</sup> Lit. “they hear.” This use of *κλύω* is quite without parallel.

## HOMER

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ναυσικάα λευκώλενος ἀντίον ηὔδα·  
“Ξεῖν”, ἐπεὶ οὕτε κακῷ οὔτ’ ἄφρονι φωτὶ ἔοικας.  
Ζεὺς δ’ αὐτὸς νέμει δλβον Ὁλύμπιος ἀνθρώποισιν,  
ἐσθλοῖς ήδὲ κακοῖσιν, ὅπως ἐθέλησιν, ἐκάστῳ·  
καὶ που σοὶ τάδ’ ἔδωκε, σὲ δὲ χρὴ τετλάμεν ἔμπης. 190  
νῦν δ’, ἐπεὶ ἡμετέρην τε πόλιν καὶ γαῖαν ἵκανεις,  
οὔτ’ οὖν ἐσθῆτος δευήσεαι οὕτε τεν ἄλλου,  
ῶν ἐπέοιχ’ ἱκέτην ταλαπείριον ἀντιάσαντα.  
ἄστυ δέ τοι δείξω, ἐρέω δέ τοι οὔνομα λαῶν.  
Φαιήκεις μὲν τήνδε πόλιν καὶ γαῖαν ἔχουσιν, 195  
εἰμὶ δ’ ἐγὼ θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
τοῦ δ’ ἐκ Φαιήκων ἔχεται κάρτος τε βίη τε.”

“Η ῥα καὶ ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἐυπλοκάμοισι κέλευσε·  
“Στῆτέ μοι, ἀμφίπολοι· πόσε φεύγετε φῶτα ἰδοῦσαι;  
ἢ μή πού τινα δυσμενέων φάσθ’ ἔμμεναι ἀνδρῶν; 200  
οὐκ ἐσθ’ οὗτος ἀνὴρ διερὸς βροτὸς οὐδὲ γένηται,  
ὅς κεν Φαιήκων ἀνδρῶν ἐσ γαῖαν ἵκηται  
δηιοτῆτα φέρων· μάλα γὰρ φίλοι ἀθανάτοισιν.  
οἰκέουμεν δ’ ἀπάνευθε πολυκλύστῳ ἐνὶ πόντῳ,  
ἔσχατοι, οὐδέ τις ἄμμι βροτῶν ἐπιμίσγεται ἄλλος. 205  
ἄλλ’ ὅδε τις δύστηνος ἀλώμενος ἐνθάδ’ ἵκανει,  
τὸν νῦν χρὴ κομέειν· πρὸς γὰρ Διός εἰσιν ἄπαντες  
ξεῖνοί τε πτωχοί τε, δόσις δ’ ὀλίγη τε φίλη τε.  
ἄλλὰ δότ’, ἀμφίπολοι, ξεῖνῳ βρῶσίν τε πόσιν τε,  
λούσατέ τ’ ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθ’ ἐπὶ σκέπας ἐστ’ ἀνέμοιο.” 210

“Ως ἔφαθ”, αἱ δὲ ἔσταν τε καὶ ἄλλήλῃσι κέλευσαν,  
καὶ δὲ ἄρ’ Ὁδυσσοῦ εἴσαν ἐπὶ σκέπας, ώς ἐκέλευστεν

Then white-armed Nausicaa answered him : "Stranger, since thou seemest to be neither an evil man nor a witless, and it is Zeus himself, the Olympian, that gives happy fortune to men, both to the good and the evil, to each man as he will ; so to thee, I ween, he has given this lot, and thou must in any case endure it. But now, since thou hast come to our city and land, thou shalt not lack clothing or aught else of those things which befit a sore-tried suppliant when he cometh in the way. The city will I shew thee, and will tell thee the name of the people. The Phaeacians possess this city and land, and I am the daughter of great-hearted Alcinous, upon whom depend the might and power of the Phaeacians."

She spoke, and called to her fair-tressed handmaids : "Stand, my maidens. Whither do ye flee at the sight of a man ? Ye do not think, surely, that he is an enemy ? That mortal man lives not, or exists<sup>1</sup> nor shall ever be born who shall come to the land of the Phaeacians as a foeman, for we are very dear to the immortals. Far off we dwell in the surging sea, the furthermost of men, and no other mortals have dealings with us. Nay, this is some hapless wanderer that has come hither. Him must we now tend ; for from Zeus are all strangers and beggars, and a gift, though small, is welcome. Come, then, my maidens, give to the stranger food and drink, and bathe him in the river in a spot where there is shelter from the wind."

So she spoke, and they halted and called to each other. Then they set Odysseus in a sheltered

<sup>1</sup> The doubtful word διεπός is here taken to mean "living" (Aristarchus, διεπω). In ix. 43 διερψη must be a different word.

HOMER

Ναυσικάα θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοιο·  
 πὰρ δ' ἄρα οἱ φᾶρός τε χιτῶνά τε εἷματ' ἔθηκαν,  
 δῶκαν δὲ χρυσέη ἐν ληκύθῳ ὑγρὸν ἔλαιον, 215  
 ἵνωγον δ' ἄρα μιν λοῦσθαι ποταμοῖο ῥοῆσιν.  
 δὴ ἡταν τότ' ἀμφιπόλοισι μετηύδα δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς·  
 "Αμφίπολοι, στήθ' οὕτω ἀπόπροθεν, δφρ' ἐγὼ αὐτὸς  
 ἄλμην ὕμοιν ἀπολούσομαι, ἀμφὶ δ' ἔλαιῳ  
 χρίσομαι· ή γὰρ δηρὸν ἀπὸ χροός ἐστιν ἀλοιφή. 220  
 ἀντην δ' οὐκ ἀν ἐγώ γε λοέσσομαι· αἰδέομαι γὰρ  
 γυμνοῦσθαι κούρησιν ἐνπλοκάμοισι μετελθών."

"Ως ἔφαθ', αἰ δ' ἀπάνευθεν ἴσαν, εἶπον δ' ἄρα κούρῃ.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἐκ ποταμοῦ χρόα τίξετο δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
 ἄλμην, η̄ οἱ νῶτα καὶ εὐρέας ἀμπεχεν ὕμους, 225  
 ἐκ κεφαλῆς δ' ἔσμηχεν ἀλὸς χνόον ἀτρυγέτοιο.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα λοέσσατο καὶ λίπ' ἀλειψεν,  
 ἀμφὶ δὲ εἵματα ἔσσαθ' αἱ οἱ πόρε παρθένος ἀδμῆς,  
 τὸν μὲν Ἀθηναῖη θῆκεν Διὸς ἐκγεγανία  
 μείζονά τ' εἰσιδέειν καὶ πάσσονα, καὸδ δὲ κάρητος 230  
 οὐλας ἥκε κόμας, ὑακινθίνῳ ἀνθει δόμοίας.  
 ώς δ' ὅτε τις χρυσὸν περιχεύεται ἀργύρῳ ἀνήρ  
 ἶδρις, δν "Ηφαιστος δέδαεν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 τέχνην παντοίην, χαρίεντα δὲ ἔργα τελείει,  
 ώς ἄρα τῷ κατέχειε χάριν κεφαλῆ τε καὶ ὕμοις. 235  
 ἔζετ' ἐπειτ' ἀπάνευθε κιῶν ἐπὶ θῦνα θαλάσσης,  
 κάλλει καὶ χάρισι στίλβων· θηεῖτο δὲ κούρη.  
 δὴ ἡταν τότ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἐνπλοκάμοισι μετηύδα·

"Κλῦτέ μεν, ἀμφίπολοι λευκώλευοι, δφρα τι εἴπω.  
 οὐ πάντων ἀέκητι θεῶν, οἱ Ὄλυμπον ἔχουσιν, 240

place, as Nausicaa, the daughter of great-hearted Alcinous, bade, and beside him they put a cloak and a tunic for raiment, and gave him soft olive oil in the flask of gold, and bade him bathe in the streams of the river. Then among the maidens spoke goodly Odysseus : " Maidens, stand yonder apart, that by myself I may wash the brine from my shoulders, and anoint myself with olive oil ; for of a truth it is long since oil came near my skin. But in your presence will I not bathe, for I am ashamed to make me naked in the midst of fair-tressed maidens."

So he said, and they went apart and told the princess. But with water from the river goodly Odysseus washed from his skin the brine which clothed his back and broad shoulders, and from his head he wiped the scurf of the unresting sea. But when he had washed his whole body and anointed himself with oil, and had put on him the raiment which the unwedded maid had given him, then Athene, the daughter of Zeus, made him taller to look upon and mightier, and from his head she made the locks to flow in curls like unto the hyacinth flower. And as when a man overlays silver with gold, a cunning workman whom Hephaestus and Pallas Athene have taught all manner of craft, and full of grace is the work he produces, even so the goddess shed grace upon his head and shoulders. Then he went apart and sat down on the shore of the sea, gleaming with beauty and grace ; and the damsel marvelled at him, and spoke to her fair-tressed handmaids, saying :

" Listen, white-armed maidens, that I may say somewhat. Not without the will of all the gods who hold Olympus does this man come among the

## HOMER

Φαιήκεσσ' ὅδ' ἀνὴρ ἐπιμίσγεται ἀντιθέοισι·  
πρόσθεν μὲν γὰρ διὸ μοι ἀεικέλιος δέατ' εἶναι,  
νῦν δὲ θεοῖσιν ἔοικε, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν.  
αἱ γὰρ ἐμοὶ τοιόσδε πόσις κεκλημένος εἴη  
ἐνθάδε ναιετάων, καὶ οἱ ἄδοι αὐτόθι μίμνειν. 245  
ἀλλὰ δότ', ἀμφίπολοι, ξείνῳ βρῶσίν τε πόσιν τε.”

“Ος ἔφαθ’, αἱ δ’ ἄρα τῆς μάλα μὲν κλύον ἥδ’ ἐπίθοντο,  
πάρ δ’ ἄρ’ Ὁδυσσῆι ἔθεσαν βρῶσίν τε πόσιν τε.  
ἡ τοι ὁ πῖνε καὶ ἡσθε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
ἀρπαλέως δηρὸν γὰρ ἐδητύος ἦν ἄπαστος. 250

Αὐτὰρ Ναυσικάα λευκώλενος ἄλλ’ ἐνόησεν  
εἴματ’ ἄρα πτύξασα τίθει καλῆς ἐπ’ ἀπήνης,  
ζεῦξεν δ’ ἡμιόνους κρατερώνυχας, ἀν δ’ ἔβη αὐτή,  
ώτρυνεν δ’ Ὁδυσσῆα, ἕπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τ’ ὀνόμαζεν.  
“Ορσεο δὴ νῦν, ξεῖνε, πόλινδ’ ἴμεν, δῆφρα σε πέμψω  
πατρὸς ἐμοῦ πρὸς δῶμα δαΐφρονος, ἐνθα σέ φημι 256  
πάντων Φαιήκων εἰδησέμεν ὅσσοι ἄριστοι.

ἀλλὰ μάλ’ ὡδ’ ἔρδειν, δοκέεις δέ μοι οὐκ ἀπινύσσειν  
δῆφρ’ ἀν μέν κ’ ἀγροὺς ἴομεν καὶ ἔργ’ ἀνθρώπων,  
τόφρα σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι μεθ’ ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν 260  
καρπαλίμως ἔρχεσθαι· ἐγὼ δ’ ὁδὸν ἡγεμονεύσω.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν πόλιος ἐπιβήσομεν, ἦν πέρι πύργος  
ὑψηλός, καλὸς δὲ λιμὴν ἑκάτερθε πόληος,  
λεπτὴ δ’ εἰσίθμη· νηῆς δ’ ὁδὸν ἀμφιέλισσαι  
εἰρύαται· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστιόν ἔστιν ἑκάστῳ. 265  
ἐνθα δέ τέ σφ’ ἀγορὴ καλὸν Ποσιδήιον ἀμφίς,  
ῥυτοῖσιν λάεσσι κατωρυχέεσσ’ ἀραρύνα.  
ἐνθα δὲ νηῶν ὅπλα μελαινάων ἀλέγουσι,

godlike Phaeacians. Before he seemed to me uncouth, but now he is like the gods, who hold broad heaven. Would that a man such as he might be called my husband, dwelling here, and that it might please him here to remain. But come, my maidens; give to the stranger food and drink."

So she spoke, and they readily hearkened and obeyed, and set before Odysseus food and drink. Then verily did the much-enduring goodly Odysseus drink and eat, ravenously; for long had he been without taste of food.

But the white-armed Nausicaa took other counsel. She folded the raiment and put it in the fair waggon, and yoked the stout-hoofed mules, and mounted the car herself. Then she hailed Odysseus, and spoke and addressed him: "Rouse thee now, stranger, to go to the city, that I may escort thee to the house of my wise father, where, I tell thee, thou shalt come to know all the noblest of the Phaeacians. Only do thou thus, and, methinks, thou dost not lack understanding: so long as we are passing through the country and the tilled fields of men go thou quickly with the handmaids behind the mules and the waggon, and I will lead the way. But when we are about to enter the city, around which runs a lofty wall,—a fair harbour lies on either side of the city and the entrance is narrow, and curved ships are drawn up along the road, for they all have stations for their ships, each man one for himself. There, too, is their place of assembly about the fair temple of Poseidon, fitted with huge<sup>1</sup> stones set deep in the earth. Here the men are busied

<sup>1</sup> Lit. "drawn thither," or, according to others, "quarried." cf. xiv. 10.

HOMER

πείσματα καὶ σπεῖρα, καὶ ἀποξύνουσιν ἐρετμά.  
οὐ γὰρ Φαιήκεσσι μέλει βιὸς οὐδὲ φαρέτρη, 270  
ἀλλ' ἴστοι καὶ ἐρετμὰ νεῶν καὶ νῆες ἔισαι,  
ἥσιν ἀγαλλόμενοι πολιὴν περόωσι θάλασσαν.  
τῶν ἀλεείνω φῆμιν ἀδευκέα, μή τις ὀπίσσω  
μωμεύῃ· μάλα δ' εἰσὶν ὑπερφίαλοι κατὰ δῆμον·  
καὶ νύ τις ὁδὸς εἴπησι κακώτερος ἀντιβολήσας. 275  
'Τίς δ' ὅδε Ναυσικάᾳ ἔπεται καλός τε μέγας τε  
ξεῖνος; ποῦ δέ μιν εὑρε; πόσις νύ οἱ ἔσσεται αὐτῇ.  
ἢ τινά που πλαγχθέντα κομίσσατο ἡς ἀπὸ νηὸς  
ἀνδρῶν τηλεδαπῶν, ἐπεὶ οὐ τινες ἐγγύθεν εἰσίν.  
ἢ τίς οἱ εὐξαμένη πολυάρητος θεὸς ἥλθεν 280  
οὐρανόθεν καταβάς, ἔξει δέ μιν ἡμata πάντα.  
βέλτερον, εἰ καύτῃ περ ἐποιχομένη πόσιν εὑρεν  
ἄλλοθεν· ἢ γὰρ τούσδε γ' ἀτιμάζει κατὰ δῆμον  
Φαιήκας, τοί μιν μνῶνται πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοί·  
ῶς ἐρέουσιν, ἐμοὶ δέ κ' ὄνείδεα ταῦτα γένοιτο. 285  
καὶ δ' ἄλλη νεμεσῶ, ἢ τις τοιαῦτά γε ρέξοι,  
ἢ τ' ἀέκητι φίλων πατρὸς καὶ μητρὸς ἔόντων,  
ἀνδράσι μίσγηται, πρὸν γ' ἀμφάδιον γάμον ἐλθεῖν.  
ξεῖνε, σὺ δ' ὁκ<sup>1</sup> ἐμέθεν ξυνίει ἔπος, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
πομπῆς καὶ νόστοιο τύχης παρὰ πατρὸς ἐμοῖο. 290  
δήεις ἀγλαὸν ἄλσος Ἀθήνης ἄγγι κελεύθου  
αἰγείρων· ἐν δὲ κρήνῃ νάει, ἀμφὶ δὲ λειμῶν·  
ἔνθα δὲ πατρὸς ἐμοῦ τέμενος τεθαλυΐά τ' ἀλωή,  
τόσσον ἀπὸ πτόλιος, ὅσσον τε γέγωνε βοήσας.  
ἔνθα καθεξόμενος μεῖναι χρόνον, εἰς δὲ κεν ἡμεῖς 295

<sup>1</sup> Δκ<sup>o</sup> Aristarchus: δο<sup>o</sup> MSS.

with the tackle of their black ships, with cables and sails, and here they shape the thin oar-blades. For the Phaeacians care not for bow or quiver, but for masts and oars of ships, and for the shapely ships, rejoicing in which they cross over the grey sea. It is their ungentle speech that I shun, lest hereafter some man should taunt me, for indeed there are insolent folk in the land, and thus might some baser fellow say, should he meet us: ‘Who is this that follows Nausicaa, a comely man and tall, a stranger? Where did she find him? He will doubtless be a husband for her. Haply she has brought from his ship some wanderer of a folk that dwell afar—for none are near us—or some god, long prayed-for, has come down from heaven in answer to her prayers, and she will have him as her husband all her days. Better so, even if she has herself gone forth and found a husband from another people; for of a truth she scorns the Phaeacians here in the land, where she has wooers many and noble!’ So will they say, and this would become a reproach to me. Yea, I would myself blame another maiden who should do such thing, and in despite of her dear father and mother, while yet they live, should consort with men before the day of open marriage. Nay, stranger, do thou quickly hearken to my words, that with all speed thou mayest win from my father an escort and a return to thy land. Thou wilt find a goodly grove of Athene hard by the road, a grove of poplar trees. In it a spring wells up, and round about is a meadow. There is my father’s park and fruitful vineyard, as far from the city as a man’s voice carries when he shouts. Sit thou down there, and wait for a time, until we come to the city and

# HOMER

ἄστυδε ἐλθωμεν καὶ ίκώμεθα δώματα πατρός.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἡμέας ἔλπη ποτὶ δώματ’ ἀφῆθαι,  
 καὶ τότε Φαιήκων ἴμεν ἐς πόλιν ἥδ’ ἐρέεσθαι  
 δώματα πατρὸς ἐμοῦ μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοι.  
 ἦεια δ’ ἀρίγνωτ’ ἐστί, καὶ ἂν πάις ἡγήσαιτο      300  
 νήπιος· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι ἑοικότα τοῖσι τέτυκται  
 δώματα Φαιήκων, οἷος δόμος Ἀλκινόοι  
 ἥρωος. ἀλλ’ ὅπότ’ ἄν σε δόμοι κεκύθωσι καὶ αὐλή,  
 ὥκα μάλα μεγάροιο διελθέμεν, δῆρ’ ἄν ἵκηαι      305  
 μητέρ’ ἐμίην· ἡ δὲ ἡσταὶ ἐπ’ ἐσχάρῃ ἐν πυρὸς αὔγῃ,  
 ἥλακατα στρωφῶσ’ ἀλιπόρφυρα, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,  
 κίονι κεκλιμένη· δμῳαὶ δέ οἱ εἴατ’ ὅπισθεν.  
 ἔνθα δὲ πατρὸς ἐμοῖο θρόνος ποτικέκλιται αὐτῇ,  
 τῷ δὲ οἰνοποτάζει ἐφήμενος ἀθάνατος ὁς.      310  
 τὸν παραμειψάμενος μητρὸς περὶ γούνασι χεῖρας  
 βάλλειν ἡμετέρης, ἵνα υόστιμον ἡμαρ ἴδηαι  
 χαίρων καρπαλίμως, εἰ καὶ μάλα τηλόθεν ἐστί.  
 εἴ κέν τοι κείνη γε φίλα φρονέσσ’ ἐνὶ θυμῷ,  
 ἐλπωρῇ τοι ἔπειτα φίλους τ’ ἴδεειν καὶ ίκέσθαι      315  
 οὐκον ἐνκτίμενον καὶ σῆν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.”<sup>1</sup>

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασ’ ἴμασεν μάστιγι φαεινῇ  
 ἡμιόνους· αἱ δὲ ὥκα λίπον ποταμοῖο ῥέεθρα.  
 αἱ δὲ ἐν μὲν τρώχων, ἐν δὲ πλίσσοντο πόδεσσιν·      321  
 ἡ δὲ μάλ’ ἡμιόχενεν, ὅπως ἄμ’ ἐποίατο πεζοὶ<sup>2</sup>  
 ἀμφίπολοι τ’ Ὁδυσεύς τε, νόφ δὲ ἐπέβαλλεν ἴμάσθλην.  
 δύστετό τ’ ἡέλιος καὶ τοὶ κλυτὸν ἄλσος ἵκουντο  
 ἱρὸν Ἀθηναίης, ἵν’ ἄρ’ ἔζετο δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς.  
 αὐτίκ’ ἔπειτ’ ἡράτο Διὸς κούρῃ μεγάλοιο·  
 “Κλῦθι μεν, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, ἀτρυτώνη·  
 νῦν δή πέρ μεν ἄκουσον, ἐπεὶ πάρος οὐ ποτ’ ἄκουσας      325

<sup>1</sup> Lines 313-5 are omitted in many MSS.; cf. vii. 75-7.

reach the house of my father. But when thou thinkest that we have reached the house, then do thou go to the city of the Phaeacians and ask for the house of my father, great-hearted Alcinous. Easily may it be known, and a child could guide thee, a mere babe; for the houses of the Phaeacians are no wise built of such sort as is the palace of the lord Alcinous. But when the house and the court enclose thee, pass quickly through the great hall, till thou comest to my mother, who sits at the hearth in the light of the fire, spinning the purple yarn, a wonder to behold, leaning against a pillar, and her handmaids sit behind her. There, too, leaning against the selfsame pillar, is set the throne of my father, whereon he sits and quaffs his wine, like unto an immortal. Him pass thou by, and cast thy hands about my mother's knees, that thou mayest quickly see with rejoicing the day of thy return, though thou art come from never so far. If in her sight thou dost win favour, then there is hope that thou wilt see thy friends, and return to thy well-built house and unto thy native land."

So saying, she smote the mules with the shining whip, and they quickly left the streams of the river. Well did they trot, well did they ply their ambling feet,<sup>1</sup> and she drove with care that the maidens and Odysseus might follow on foot, and with judgment did she ply the lash. Then the sun set, and they came to the glorious grove, sacred to Athene. There Odysseus sat him down, and straightway prayed to the daughter of great Zeus: "Hear me, child of aegis-bearing Zeus, unwearied one. Harken now to my prayer, since aforetime thou didst not hearken when

<sup>1</sup> The word πλέσσοντα is doubtless connected with πλέκω, but the rendering should not be made too specific.

## HOMER

ραιομένου, ὅτε μ' ἔρραιε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος.  
δός μ' ἐς Φαίηκας φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἡδὸς ἐλεεινόν."

"Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.  
αὐτῷ δ' οὐ πω φαίνετ' ἐναντίη· αἴδετο γάρ ρα  
πατροκασίγνητον· ὁ δ' ἐπιξαφελῶς μενέαινεν      330  
ἀντιθέωφ Ὁδυσῆι πάρος ἦν γαῖαν ἰκέσθαι.

## THE ODYSSEY, VI. 326-331

I was smitten, what time the glorious Earth-shaker smote me. Grant that I may come to the Phaeacians as one to be welcomed and to be pitied."

So he spoke in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him; but she did not yet appear to him face to face, for she feared her father's brother; but he furiously raged against godlike Odysseus, until at length he reached his own land.

## H

\*Ως ο μὲν ἐνθ' ἡρᾶτο πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,  
κούρην δὲ προτὶ ἀστυ φέρεν μένος ἡμιόνουν.  
ἡ δ' ὅτε δὴ οὐ πατρὸς ἀγακλυτὰ δώμαθ' ἵκανε,  
στῆσεν ἄρ' ἐν προθύροισι, καστγυνητοι δέ μιν ἀμφὶς  
ἴσταντ' ἀθανάτοις ἐναλίγκιοι, οἵ δ' ὑπ' ἀπήνης 5  
ἡμιόνους ἔλυνον ἐσθῆτά τε ἔσφερον εἴσω.  
αὐτὴ δ' ἐς θάλαμον ἐὸν ἦιε· δαῖε δέ οἱ πῦρ  
γρῆις Ἀπειράιη, θαλαμηπόλοις Εὔρυμέδουσα,  
τήν ποτ' Ἀπείριηθεν νέες ἥγαγον ἀμφιέλισσαι·  
Ἀλκινόῳ δ' αὐτὴν γέρας ἔξελον, οὕνεκα πᾶσιν  
Φαιήκεσσιν ἄνασσε, θεοῦ δ' ὃς δῆμος ἄκουεν·  
ἢ τρέφε Ναυσικάαν λευκώλευνον ἐν μεγάροισιν.  
ἢ οἱ πῦρ ἀνέκαιε καὶ εἴσω δόρπον ἐκόσμει.

Καὶ τότ' Ὀδυσσεὺς ὡρτο πόλινδ' ἴμεν· ἀμφὶ δ' Ἀθήνη  
πολλὴν ἡέρα χεῦε φίλα φρονέουσ' Ὀδυσσῆι, 15  
μή τις Φαιήκων μεγαθύμων ἀντιβολήσας  
κερτομένοι τ' ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἔξερέοιθ' ὅτις εἴη.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ἄρ' ἔμελλε πόλιν δύσεσθαι ἐραυνήν,  
ἐνθα οἱ ἀντεβόλησε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
παρθενικῇ ἐικυῖα νεήνιδι, κάλπιν ἔχούσῃ. 20  
στῇ δὲ πρόσθ' αὐτοῦ, οἱ δ' ἀνείρετο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.

## BOOK VII

So he prayed there, the much-enduring goodly Odysseus, while the two strong mules bore the maiden to the city. But when she had come to the glorious palace of her father, she halted the mules at the outer gate, and her brothers thronged about her, men like the immortals, and loosed the mules from the waggon, and bore the raiment within; and she herself went to her chamber. There a fire was kindled for her by her waiting-woman, Eurymedusa, an aged dame from Apeirê. Long ago the curved ships had brought her from Apeirê, and men had chosen her from the spoil as a gift of honour for Alcinous, for that he was king over all the Phaeacians, and the people hearkened to him as to a god. She it was who had reared the white-armed Nausicaa in the palace, and she it was who kindled the fire for her, and made ready her supper in the chamber.

Then Odysseus roused himself to go to the city, and Athene, with kindly purpose, cast about him a thick mist, that no one of the great-hearted Phaeacians, meeting him, should speak mockingly to him, and ask him who he was. But when he was about to enter the lovely city, then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, met him in the guise of a young maiden carrying a pitcher, and she stood before him; and goodly Odysseus questioned her, saying:

## HOMER

“Ω τέκος, οὐκ ἂν μοι δόμου ἀνέρος ἡγήσαιο  
 Ἀλκινόου, ὃς τοῖσδε μετ’ ἀνθρώποισι ἀνάσσει;  
 καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ ξεῖνος ταλαπείριος ἐνθάδ’ ίκάνω  
 τηλόθεν ἐξ ἀπίης γαίης· τῷ οὗ τινα οἶδα  
 ἀνθρώπων, οὐ τήνδε πόλιν καὶ γαῖαν ἔχουσιν.”<sup>1</sup> 25

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσέειπε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
 “Τοιγάρ ἐγὼ τοι, ξεῖνε πάτερ, δόμον, ὃν με κελεύεις,  
 δείξω, ἐπεὶ μοι πατρὸς ἀμύμονος ἐγγύθι ναίει.  
 ἀλλ’ ἵθι σιγῇ τοῖον, ἐγὼ δ’ ὅδὸν ἥγεμονεύσω,  
 μηδέ τιν’ ἀνθρώπων προτιόσσεο μηδ’ ἐρέεινε.  
 οὐ γὰρ ξείνους οἴδε μάλ’ ἀνθρώπους ἀνέχοντας,  
 οὐδὲ ἀγαπαζόμενοι φιλέουσ’ ὃς κ’ ἄλλοθεν ἐλθῃ.  
 ηνησὸν θοῆσιν τού γε πεποιθότες ὠκείησι  
 λαῖτμα μέγ’ ἐκπεράωσιν, ἐπεὶ σφισι δῶκ’ ἐνοσίχθων· 35  
 τῶν νέες ὠκεῖαι ώς εἰ πτερὸν ἡὲ νόημα.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνίσασ’ ἡγήσατο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 καρπαλίμως· ὁ δ’ ἐπειτα μετ’ ἵχνια βαῖνε θεοῖο.  
 τὸν δ’ ἄρα Φαίηκες ναυσικλυτοὶ οὐκ ἐνόησαν  
 ἐρχόμενον κατὰ ἄστυ διὰ σφέας· οὐ γὰρ Ἀθήνη  
 εἴλα ἐνπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεός, ή δέ οἱ ἀχλὺν  
 θεσπεσίην κατέχενε φίλα φρονέουσ’ ἐγὶ θυμῷ.  
 θαύμαζεν δ’ Ὁδυσεὺς λιμένας καὶ νῆας ἔισας  
 αὐτῶν θ’ ἡρώων ἀγορὰς καὶ τείχεα μακρὰ  
 ὑψηλά, σκολόπεσσιν ἀρηρότα, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ βασιλῆος ἀγακλυτὰ δώματ’ ἵκοντο,  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἡρχε θεά, γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.

“Οὗτος δή τοι, ξεῖνε πάτερ, δόμος, ὃν με κελεύεις

<sup>1</sup> γαῖαν ἔχουσιν : ἔργα νέμονται.

## THE ODYSSEY, VII. 22-48

"My child, couldst thou not guide me to the house of him they call Alcinous, who is lord among the people here? For I am come hither a stranger sore-tried from afar, from a distant country; wherefore I know no one of the people who possess this city and land."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: "Then verily, Sir stranger, I will shew thee the palace as thou dost bid me, for it lies hard by the house of my own noble father. Only go thou quietly, and I will lead the way. But turn not thine eyes upon any man nor question any, for the men here endure not stranger-folk, nor do they give kindly welcome to him who comes from another land. They, indeed, trusting in the speed of their swift ships, cross over the great gulf of the sea, for this the Earth-shaker has granted them; and their ships are swift as a bird on the wing or as a thought."

So speaking, Pallas Athene led the way quickly, and he followed in the footsteps of the goddess. And as he went through the city in the midst of them, the Phaeacians, famed for their ships, took no heed of him, for fair-tressed Athene, the dread goddess, would not suffer it, but shed about him a wondrous mist, for her heart was kind toward him. And Odysseus marvelled at the harbours and the stately ships, at the meeting-places where the heroes themselves gathered, and the walls, long and high and crowned with palisades, a wonder to behold. But when they had come to the glorious palace of the king, the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, was the first to speak, saying:

"Here, Sir stranger, is the house which thou

HOMER

πεφραδέμεν· δῆεις δὲ διοτρεφέας βασιλῆας  
δαίτην δαινυμένους· σὺ δὲ ἔσω κίε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ  
τάρβει· θαρσαλέος γὰρ ἀνὴρ ἐν πᾶσιν ἀμείνων  
ἔργοισιν τελέθει, εἰ καὶ ποθεν ἄλλοθεν ἔλθοι.  
δέσποιναν μὲν πρῶτα κιχήσεαι ἐν μεγάροισιν·  
'Αρήτη δὲ ὄνομ' ἔστιν ἐπώνυμον, ἐκ δὲ τοκίων  
τῶν αὐτῶν οἵ περ τέκουν Ἀλκίνοον βασιλῆα.  
Ναυσίθοον μὲν πρῶτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
γείνατο καὶ Περίβοια, γυναικῶν εἶδος ἀρίστη,  
διπλοτάτη θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Εύρυμέδοντος,  
ὅς ποθ' ὑπερθύμοισι Γιγάντεσσιν βασίλευεν.  
ἄλλ' ὁ μὲν ὥλεσε λαὸν ἀτάσθαλον, ὥλετο δὲ αὐτός·  
τῇ δὲ Ποσειδάων ἐμίγη καὶ ἐγείνατο παῖδα  
Ναυσίθοον μεγάθυμον, ὃς ἐν Φαιήξιν ἄνασσε·  
Ναυσίθοος δὲ ἔτεκεν 'Ρηξήνορά τ' Ἀλκίνοόν τε.  
τὸν μὲν ἄκουρον ἔόντα βάλ· ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων  
νυμφίον ἐν μεγάρῳ, μίαν οἴην παῖδα λιπόντα  
'Αρήτην· τὴν δὲ Ἀλκίνοος ποιήσατ' ἄκοιτιν,  
καὶ μιν ἔτισ', ώς οὕτις ἐπὶν χθονὶ τίεται ἄλλη,  
ὅσσαι νῦν γε γυναῖκες ὑπὲρ ἀνδράσιν οἴκον ἔχουσιν.  
ῶς κείνη περὶ κῆρι τετίμηται τε καὶ ἔστιν  
ἔκ τε φίλων παίδων ἔκ τ' αὐτοῦ Ἀλκινόοιο  
καὶ λαῶν, οἵ μίν Ῥα θεὸν ὡς εἰσορόωντες  
δειδέχαται μύθοισιν, ὅτε στείχησ' ἀνὰ ἄστυ.  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νόσου γε καὶ αὐτὴ δεύεται ἐσθλοῦ·  
γῆσι τὸ<sup>1</sup> ἐν φρονέησι καὶ ἀνδράσι νείκεα λύει.  
εἴ κέν τοι κείνη γε φίλα φρονέησ<sup>2</sup> ἐνὶ θυμῷ,  
ἔλπωρή τοι ἔπειτα φίλους τὸ<sup>3</sup> ἰδέειν καὶ ἴκέσθαι  
οἴκον ἐς ὑφόροφον καὶ σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν."

<sup>1</sup> ήστι τὸ<sup>2</sup>: οἴσι(ν) τὸ<sup>3</sup>.

## THE ODYSSEY, VII. 49-77

didst bid me shew to thee, and thou wilt find the kings, fostered of Zeus, feasting at the banquet. Go thou within, and let thy heart fear nothing; for a bold man is better in all things, though he be a stranger from another land. The queen shalt thou approach first in the palace; Arete is the name by which she is called, and she is sprung from the same line as is the king Alcinous. Nausithous at the first was born from the earth-shaker Poseidon and Periboea, the comeliest of women, youngest daughter of great-hearted Eurymedon, who once was king over the insolent Giants. But he brought destruction on his froward people, and was himself destroyed. But with Periboea lay Poseidon and begat a son, great-hearted Nausithous, who ruled over the Phaeacians; and Nausithous begat Rhexenor and Alcinous. Rhexenor, when as yet he had no son, Apollo of the silver bow smote in his hall, a bridegroom though he was, and he left only one daughter, Arete. Her Alcinous made his wife, and honoured her as no other woman on earth is honoured, of all those who in these days direct their households in subjection to their husbands; so heartily is she honoured, and has ever been, by her children and by Alcinous himself and by the people, who look upon her as upon a goddess, and greet her as she goes through the city. For she of herself is no wise lacking in good understanding, and for the women<sup>1</sup> to whom she has good will she makes an end of strife even among their husbands. If in her sight thou dost win favour, then there is hope that thou wilt see thy friends, and return to thy high-roofed house and unto thy native land."

<sup>1</sup> Or, reading *oīστι*, "settles the quarrels of those to whom she has good will, even though they be men."

HOMER

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσασ' ἀπέβη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη  
 πόντον ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον, λίπε δὲ Σχερίην ἔρατεινήν,  
 ἵκετο δ' ἐς Μαραθῶνα καὶ εὐρυάγυιαν Ἀθήνην, 80  
 δῦνε δ' Ἐρεχθῆος πυκινὸν δόμον. αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
 Ἀλκινόου πρὸς δώματ' Ἱε κλυτά· πολλὰ δέ οἱ κῆρ  
 ὅρμαιν ἴσταμένω, πρὶν χάλκεον οὐδὸν ἱκέσθαι.  
 ὡς τε γάρ ἡελίου αἰγάλη πέλεν ἡὲ σελήνης  
 δῶμα καθ' ὑψερεφὲς μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοιο. 85  
 χάλκεοι μὲν γάρ τοῖχοι ἐληλέδατ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,  
 ἐς μυχὸν ἐξ οὐδοῦ, περὶ δὲ θριγκὸς κυάνοιο.  
 χρύσειαι δὲ θύραι πυκινὸν δόμον ἐντὸς ἔεργον.  
 σταθμοὶ δ' ἀργύρεοι ἐν χαλκέῳ ἕστασαν οὐδῷ,  
 ἀργύρεον δ' ἐφ' ὑπερθύριον, χρυσέη δὲ κορώνη. 90  
 χρύσειοι δ' ἐκάτερθε καὶ ἀργύρεοι κύνες ἥσαν,  
 οὓς "Ηφαιστος ἔτενξεν ίδυίησι πραπίδεσσι  
 δῶμα φυλασσέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
 ἀθανάτους ὅντας καὶ ἀγήρως ἥματα πάντα.  
 ἐν δὲ θρόνοι περὶ τοῖχον ἐρηρέδατ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 95  
 ἐς μυχὸν ἐξ οὐδοῖο διαμπερές, ἔνθ' ἐνὶ πέπλοι  
 λεπτοὶ ἐύνυητοι βεβλήσατο, ἔργα γυναικῶν.  
 ἔνθα δὲ Φαιήκων ἥγγήτορες ἐδριόωντο  
 πίνοντες καὶ ἔδοντες. ἐπηετανὸν γὰρ ἔχεσκον.  
 χρύσειοι δ' ἄρα κοῦροι ἐνδυμήτων ἐπὶ βωμῶν 100  
 ἕστασαν αἴθομένας δαΐδας μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχοντες,  
 φαίνοντες νύκτας κατὰ δώματα δαιτυμόνεσσι.  
 πεντήκοντα δέ οἱ δμωαὶ κατὰ δῶμα γυναικες  
 αἱ μὲν ἀλετρεύουσι μύλῃς ἐπὶ μήλοπα καρπόν,  
 αἱ δ' ιστοὺς ὑφόωσι καὶ ἡλάκατα στρωφῶσιν 105

<sup>1</sup> There stood upon the Acropolis of Athens in very ancient days a temple dedicated jointly to Athene and Erechtheus.

<sup>2</sup> A blue enamel, or glass paste, imitating *lapis lazuli*. Fragments of this have been found at Tiryns.

## THE ODYSSEY, VII. 78-105

So saying, flashing-eyed Athene departed over the unresting sea, and left lovely Scheria. She came to Marathon and broad-wayed Athens, and entered the well-built house of Eretheus;<sup>1</sup> but Odysseus went to the glorious palace of Alcinous. There he stood, and his heart pondered much before he reached the threshold of bronze; for there was a gleam as of sun or moon over the high-roofed house of great-hearted Alcinous. Of bronze were the walls that stretched this way and that from the threshold to the innermost chamber, and around was a cornice of cyanus.<sup>2</sup> Golden were the doors that shut in the well-built house, and doorposts of silver were set in a threshold of bronze. Of silver was the lintel above, and of gold the handle. On either side of the door there stood gold and silver dogs, which Hephaestus had fashioned with cunning skill to guard the palace of great-hearted Alcinous; immortal were they and ageless all their days.<sup>3</sup> Within, seats were fixed along the wall on either hand, from the threshold to the innermost chamber, and on them were thrown robes of soft fabric, cunningly woven, the handiwork of women. On these the leaders of the Phaeacians were wont to sit drinking and eating, for they had unfailing store. And golden youths stood on well-built pedestals, holding lighted torches in their hands to give light by night to the banqueters in the hall. And fifty slave-women he had in the house, of whom some grind the yellow grain on the mill-stone, and others weave webs, or, as they sit, twirl

<sup>1</sup> The dogs, though wrought of gold and silver, are thought of as alive. The Phaeacians dwell in fairy-land.

## HOMER

ἥμειραι, οἵ τε φύλλα μακεδνῆς αὐγείροιο·  
 καιρουσσέων δ' ὁθονέων ἀπολείβεται ὑγρὸν ἔλαιον.  
 δόσσον Φαίηκες περὶ πάντων ἕδριες ἀνδρῶν  
 νῆα θοὴν ἐνὶ πόντῳ ἐλαυνέμεν, ὡς δὲ γυναικες  
 ἴστων τεχνῆσσαι· πέρι γάρ σφισι δῶκεν Ἀθήνη 110  
 ἔργα τ' ἐπίστασθαι περικαλλέα καὶ φρένας ἐσθλάς.  
 ἔκτοσθεν δ' αὐλῆς μέγας ὄρχατος ἄγχι θυράων  
 τετράγυος· περὶ δ' ἔρκος ἐλήλαται ἀμφοτέρωθεν.  
 ἔνθα δὲ δένδρεα μακρὰ πεφύκασι τηλεθώντα, 115  
 ὅγχαι καὶ ροιαὶ καὶ μηλέαι ἀγλαόκαρποι  
 συκέαι τε γλυκεραὶ καὶ ἐλαῖαι τηλεθώσαι.  
 τάων οὕ ποτε καρπὸς ἀπόλλυται οὐδὲ ἀπολείπει  
 χείματος οὐδὲ θέρευς, ἐπετήσιος· ἀλλὰ μάλισται 120  
 Ζεφυρίη πνείουσα τὰ μὲν φύει, ἀλλὰ δὲ πέσσει.  
 ὅγχην ἐπ' ὅγχην γηράσκει, μῆλον δὲ ἐπὶ μῆλῳ,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ σταφυλῇ σταφυλή, σῦκον δὲ ἐπὶ σύκῳ. 125  
 ἔνθα δέ οἱ πολύκαρπος ἀλωὴ ἐρρίζωται,  
 τῆς ἔτερον μὲν θειλόπεδον λευρῷ ἐνὶ χώρῳ  
 τέρσεται ἡελίῳ, ἔτέρας δὲ ἄρα τε τρυγόωσιν,  
 ἀλλας δὲ τραπέουσιν· πάροιθε δέ τ' ὄμφακές εἰσιν 130  
 ἄνθος ἀφιεῖσαι, ἔτεραι δὲ ὑποπερκάζουσιν.  
 ἔνθα δὲ κοσμηταὶ πρασιαὶ παρὰ νείατον ὄρχον  
 παντοῖαι πεφύασιν, ἐπηετανὸν γανόωσαι·  
 ἐν δὲ δύώ κρήναις ἡ μέν τ' ἀνὰ κῆπον ἅπαντα  
 σκίδναται, ἡ δὲ ἐτέρωθεν ὑπὸ αὐλῆς οὐδὸν ἵησι 135  
 πρὸς δόμον ὑψηλόν, ὅθεν ὑδρεύοντο πολῖται.  
 τοῦ ἄρ' ἐν Ἀλκινόοι θεῶν ἔσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.

<sup>1</sup> Said with reference to their restless activity.

<sup>2</sup> The reference is probably to the use of a wash to give a

the yarn, like unto the leaves<sup>1</sup> of a tall poplar tree ; and from the closely-woven linen the soft olive oil drips down.<sup>2</sup> For as the Phaeacian men are skilled above all others in speeding a swift ship upon the sea, so are the women cunning workers at the loom, for Athene has given to them above all others skill in fair handiwork, and an understanding heart. But without the courtyard, hard by the door, is a great orchard of four acres,<sup>3</sup> and a hedge runs about it on either side. Therein grow trees, tall and luxuriant, pears and pomegranates and apple-trees with their bright fruit, and sweet figs, and luxuriant olives. Of these the fruit perishes not nor fails in winter or in summer, but lasts throughout the year ; and ever does the west wind, as it blows, quicken to life some fruits, and ripen others ; pear upon pear waxes ripe, apple upon apple, cluster upon cluster, and fig upon fig. There, too, is his fruitful vineyard planted, one part of which, a warm spot on level ground, is being dried in the sun, while other grapes men are gathering, and others, too, they are treading ; but in front are unripe grapes that are shedding the blossom, and others that are turning purple. There again, by the last row of the vines, grow trim garden beds of every sort, blooming the year through, and therein are two springs, one of which sends its water throughout all the garden, while the other, over against it, flows beneath the threshold of the court toward the high house ; from this the townsfolk drew their water. Such were the glorious gifts of the gods in the palace of Alcinous.

gloss to the linen. Others assume the meaning to be that the linen is so closely woven that oil will not soak through it.

<sup>3</sup> The word appears to mean a stretch of four days' (mornings') ploughing.

# HOMER

“Ενθα στὰς θηεῦτο πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα ἔῳ θηῆσατο θυμῷ,  
 καρπαλίμως ὑπὲρ οὐδὸν ἐβήσετο δώματος εἴσω. 135  
 εὗρε δὲ Φαιήκων ἡγήτορας ἥδε μένοντας  
 σπένδοντας δεπάεσσιν ἐνσκόπῳ ἀργεῖφόντῃ,  
 ὃ πυμάτῳ σπένδεσκον, ὅτε μνησαίατο κοίτου.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ διὰ δῶμα πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 πολλὴν ἥέρ’ ἔχων, ἦν οἱ περίχεινεν Ἀθίνη, 140  
 ὅφρ’ ἵκετ’ Ἀρήτην τε καὶ Ἀλκίνοον βασιλῆα.  
 ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ Ἀρήτης βάλε γούνασι χεῖρας Ὀδυσσεύς,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ ρ’ αὐτοῖο πάλιν χύτο θέσφατος ἀήρ.  
 οἱ δ’ ἀνεῳ ἐγένοντο, δόμον κάτα φῶτα ἴδόντες.  
 θαύμαζον δ’ ὄρόωντες. ὁ δὲ λιτάνευεν Ὀδυσσεύς. 145

“Ἀρήτη, θύγατερ Ῥηξίνυρος ἀντιθέοιο,  
 σόν τε πόσιν σά τε γούναθ’ ἱκάνω πολλὰ μογήσας  
 τούσδε τε δαιτυμόνας· τοῖσιν θεοὶ δλβια δοῖεν  
 ζωέμεναι, καὶ παισὶν ἐπιτρέψειεν ἔκαστος  
 κτήματ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γέρας θ’ ὁ τι δῆμος ἔδωκεν. 150  
 αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ πομπὴν δτρύνετε πατρίδ’ ἱκέσθαι  
 θᾶσσον, ἐπεὶ δὴ δηθὰ φίλων ἄπο πήματα πάσχω.”

“Ως εἰπὼν κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔζετ’ ἐπ’ ἐσχάρῃ ἐν κονίησιν  
 πὰρ πυρί· οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.  
 ὅψὲ δὲ δὴ μετέειπε γέρων ἥρως Ἐχένηος, 155  
 δις δὴ Φαιήκων ἀνδρῶν προγενέστερος ἦεν  
 καὶ μύθοισι κέκαστο, παλαιά τε πολλά τε εἰδώς.  
 ὁ σφιν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν.  
 “Ἀλκίνο’, οὐ μέν τοι τόδε κάλλιον, οὐδὲ ἔοικε,

There the much-enduring goodly Odysseus stood and gazed. But when he had marvelled in his heart at all things, he passed quickly over the threshold into the house. There he found the leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians pouring libations from their cups to the keen-sighted Argeiphontes, to whom they were wont to pour the wine last of all, when they were minded to go to their rest. But the much-enduring goodly Odysseus went through the hall, wrapped in the thick mist which Athene had shed about him, till he came to Arete and to Alcinous the king. About the knees of Arete Odysseus cast his hands, and straightway the wondrous mist melted from him, and a hush fell upon all that were in the room at sight of the man, and they marvelled as they looked upon him. But Odysseus made his prayer:

"Arete, daughter of godlike Rhexenor, to thy husband and to thy knees am I come after many toils,—aye and to these banqueters, to whom may the gods grant happiness in life, and may each of them hand down to his children the wealth in his halls, and the dues of honour which the people have given him. But for me do ye speed my sending, that I may come to my native land, and that quickly; for long time have I been suffering woes far from my friends."

So saying he sat down on the hearth in the ashes by the fire, and they were all hushed in silence. But at length there spoke among them the old lord Echeneüs, who was an elder among the Phaeacians, well skilled in speech, and understanding all the wisdom of old. He with good intent addressed the assembly, and said: "Alcinous, lo, this is not the

HOMER

ξεῖνον μὲν χαμαὶ ἥσθαι ἐπ' ἐσχάρῃ ἐν κονίησιν, 160  
 οἵδε δὲ σὸν μῦθον ποτιδέγμενοι ἵσχανόωνται.  
 ἄλλ' ἄγε δὴ ξεῖνον μὲν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροήλου  
 εἰσον ἀναστήσας, σὺ δὲ κηρύκεσσι κέλευσον  
 οἶνον ἐπικρῆσαι, ἵνα καὶ Διὸς τερπικεραύνῳ  
 σπείσομεν, ὃς θ' ἵκέτησιν ἄμ' αἰδοίοισιν ὁπηδεῖ· 165  
 δόρπον δὲ ξείνῳ ταμίη δότω ἔνδον ἔοντων.”

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἀκούσος' ιερὸν μένος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
 χειρὸς ἑλῶν Ὁδυσῆα δαιῤῥονα ποικιλομήτην  
 ὥρσεν ἀπ' ἐσχαρόφιν καὶ ἐπὶ θρόνου εἶσε φαεινοῦ,  
 νίὸν ἀναστήσας ἀγαπήνορα Λαοδάμαντα, 170  
 ὃς οἱ πλησίον οἴζε, μάλιστα δέ μιν φιλέεσκεν.  
 χέρνιβα δ' ἀμφίπολος προχόῳ ἐπέχενε φέρουσα  
 καλῇ χρυσείῃ ὑπὲρ ἀργυρέοιο λέβητος,  
 νίψασθαι· παρὰ δὲ ξεστὴν ἐτάνυσσε τράπεζαν.  
 σῦτον δ' αἰδοίη ταμίη παρέθηκε φέρουσα, 175  
 εἴδατα πόλλα ἐπιθεῖσα, χαριζομένη παρεόντων.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ πῖνε καὶ ἥσθε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς.  
 καὶ τότε κήρυκα προσέφη μένος Ἀλκινόοιο.

“Ποντόνοε, κρητῆρα κερασσάμενος μέθυ νεῦμον  
 πᾶσιν ἀνὰ μέγαρον, ἵνα καὶ Διὸς τερπικεραύνῳ 180  
 σπείσομεν, ὃς θ' ἵκέτησιν ἄμ' αἰδοίοισιν ὁπηδεῖ.”

“Ως φάτο, Ποντόνοος δὲ μελίφρονα οἶνον ἐκίρνα,  
 νώμησεν δ' ἄρα πᾶσιν ἐπαρξάμενος δεπάεσσιν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σπεῖσάν τ' ἐπιόν θ', ὅσον ἥθελε θυμός,  
 τοῖσιν δ' Ἀλκίνοος ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπε· 185

better way, nor is it seemly, that a stranger should sit upon the ground on the hearth in the ashes; but these others hold back waiting for thy word. Come, make the stranger to arise, and set him upon a silver-studded chair, and bid the heralds mix wine, that we may pour libations also to Zeus, who hurls the thunderbolt; for he ever attends upon reverend suppliants. And let the housewife give supper to the stranger of the store that is in the house."

When the strong and mighty Alcinous heard this, he took by the hand Odysseus, the wise and crafty-minded, and raised him from the hearth, and set him upon a bright chair from which he bade his son, the kindly<sup>1</sup> Laodamas, to rise; for he sat next to him, and was his best beloved. Then a handmaid brought water for the hands in a fair pitcher of gold, and poured it over a silver basin, for him to wash, and beside him drew up a polished table. And the grave housewife brought and set before him bread, and therewith dainties in abundance, giving freely of her store. So the much-enduring goodly Odysseus drank and ate; and then the mighty Alcinous spoke to the herald, and said:

"Pontonous, mix the bowl, and serve wine to all in the hall, that we may pour libations also to Zeus, who hurls the thunderbolt; for he ever attends upon reverend suppliants."

He spoke, and Pontonous mixed the honey-hearted wine, and served out to all, pouring first drops for libation into the cups. But when they had poured libations, and had drunk to their heart's content, Alcinous addressed the assembly, and spoke among them:

<sup>1</sup> The word is commonly rendered "valiant."

## HOMER

“ Κέκλυτε, Φαιήκων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,  
ὅφρ’ εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.  
νῦν μὲν δαισάμενοι κατακείετε οἴκαδ’ ἵόντες  
ἡῶθεν δὲ γέροντας ἐπὶ πλέονας καλέσαντες  
ξεῖνον ἐνὶ μεγάροις ξεινίσσομεν ἡδὲ θεοῖσιν  
190  
ρέξομεν ἱερὰ καλά, ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ περὶ πομπῆς  
μησόμεθ’, ὡς χ’ ὁ ξεῖνος ἄνευθε πόνου καὶ ἀνίης  
πομπῇ ὑφ’ ἡμετέρῃ ἦν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἔκηται  
χαίρων καρπαλίμως, εἰ καὶ μάλα τηλόθεν ἔστι,  
μηδέ τι μεσσηγύς γε κακὸν καὶ πῆμα πάθησι,  
πρίν γε τὸν ἥς γαίης ἐπιβήμεναι· ἔνθα δ’ ἔπειτα  
πείσεται, ἄσσα οἱ αἰσα κατὰ κλῶθες τε βαρεῖαι  
γιγνομένῳ νήσαντο λίνφ, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.  
εὶ δέ τις ἀθανάτων γε κατ’ οὐρανοῦ εἰλήλουθεν,  
ἄλλο τι δὴ τόδ’ ἔπειτα θεοὶ περιμηχανώντας. 200  
αἰεὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος γε θεοὶ φαίνονται ἐναργεῖς  
ἡμῖν, εὐτ’ ἔρδωμεν ἀγακλειτὰς ἔκατόμβας,  
δαίνυνταί τε παρ’ ἄμμι καθήμενοι ἔνθα περ ἡμεῖς.  
εὶ δ’ ἄρα τις καὶ μοῦνος ἴων ξύμβληται ὁδίτης,  
οὐ τι κατακρύπτουσιν, ἐπεὶ σφισιν ἐγγύθεν εἰμέν, 205  
ῶς περ Κύκλωπές τε καὶ ἄγρια φῦλα Γιγάντων.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς.  
“ Ἄλκινο’, ἄλλο τί τοι μελέτω φρεσίν· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε  
ἀθανάτοισιν ἔοικα, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχοντιν,  
οὐ δέμας οὐδὲ φυήν, ἄλλὰ θητοῖσι βροτοῖσιν. 210  
οὓς τινας ὑμεῖς ἵστε μάλιστ’ ὀχέοντας διξὺν  
ἀνθρώπων, τοῖσίν κεν ἐν ἄλγεσιν ἵσωσαι μην,  
καὶ δ’ ἔτι κεν καὶ μᾶλλον<sup>1</sup> ἐγώ κακὰ μυθησαίμην,  
ὅσσα γε δὴ ξύμπαντα θεῶν ἴότητι μόγησα.  
ἄλλ’ ἐμὲ μὲν δορπῆσαι ἔάσατε κηδόμενόν περ. 215  
οὐ γάρ τι στυγερῇ ἐπὶ γαστέρι κύντερον ἄλλο

<sup>1</sup> μᾶλλον: πλείον.

"Hearken to me, leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians, that I may say what the heart in my breast bids me. Now that ye have finished your feast, go each of you to his house to rest. But in the morning we will call more of the elders together, and will entertain the stranger in our halls and offer goodly victims to the gods. After that we will take thought also of his sending, that without toil or pain yon stranger may under our sending, come to his native land speedily and with rejoicing, though he come from never so far. Nor shall he meanwhile suffer any evil or harm, until he sets foot upon his own land; but thereafter he shall suffer whatever Fate and the dread Spinners spun with their thread for him at his birth, when his mother bore him. But if he is one of the immortals come down from heaven, then is this some new thing which the gods are planning; for ever heretofore have they been wont to appear to us in manifest form, when we sacrifice to them glorious hecatombs, and they feast among us, sitting even where we sit. Aye, and if one of us as a lone wayfarer meets them, they use no concealment, for we are of near kin to them, as are the Cyclopes and the wild tribes of the Giants."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said: "Alcinous, far from thee be that thought; for I am not like the immortals, who hold broad heaven, either in stature or in form, but like mortal men. Whomsoever ye know among men who bear greatest burden of woe, to them might I liken myself in my sorrows. Yea, and I could tell a yet longer tale of all the evils which I have endured by the will of the gods. But as for me, suffer me now to eat, despite my grief; for there is nothing more

# HOMER

ἔπλετο, ἢ τ' ἐκέλευσεν ἔο μνήσασθαι ἀνάγκη  
καὶ μάλα τειρόμενον καὶ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ πένθος ἔχοντα,  
ώς καὶ ἐγὼ πένθος μὲν ἔχω φρεσίν, η δὲ μάλ' αἰεὶ<sup>220</sup>  
ἐσθέμεναι κέλεται καὶ πινέμεν, ἐκ δέ με πάντων  
ληθάνει ὅσσ' ἔπαθον, καὶ ἐνιπλησθῆναι ἀνώγει.  
ὑμεῖς δ' ὀτρύνεσθαι ἄμ' ηοῖ φαινομένηφιν,  
ῶς κ' ἐμὲ τὸν δύστηνον ἐμῆς ἐπιβήσετε πάτρης  
καὶ περ πολλὰ παθόντα· ἰδόντα με καὶ λίποι αἰών  
κτῆσιν ἐμήν, δρῶάς τε καὶ ὑψερεφὲς μέγα δῶμα.”<sup>225</sup>

“Ως ἔφαθ”, οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνεον ηδ' ἐκέλευσον  
πεμπέμεναι τὸν ξεῦνον, ἐπεὶ κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπεν.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σπεῖσάν τ' ἐπιον θ' ὅσον ἥθελε θυμός,  
οἱ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν οἰκόνδε ἔκαστος,<sup>230</sup>  
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἐν μεγάρῳ ὑπελείπετο δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
πάρ δέ οἱ Ἀρήτη τε καὶ Ἀλκίνοος θεοειδῆς  
ἥσθην· ἀμφίπολοι δ' ἀπεκόσμεον ἔντεα δαιτός.  
τοῖσιν δ' Ἀρήτη λευκώλενος ἥρχετο μύθων.  
ἔγνω γὰρ φᾶρός τε χιτῶνά τε εἴματ' ἰδοῦσα  
καλά, τά δέ ταῦτα τεῦξε σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξί.<sup>235</sup>  
καὶ μιν φωνήσασ’ ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

“Ξεῦνε, τὸ μέν σε πρῶτον ἐγὼν εἰρήσομαι αὐτῇ·  
τίς, πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν; τίς τοι τάδε εἴματ' ἔδωκεν;  
οὐ δὴ φῆς ἐπὶ πόντον ἀλώμενος ἐνθάδ' ἵκεσθαι;”

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς  
“Ἄργαλέον, βασίλεια, διηνεκέως ἀγορεῦσαι<sup>241</sup>  
κήδε, ἐπεὶ μοι πολλὰ δόσαν θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες.  
τοῦτο δέ τοι ἐρέω ὃ μ' ἀνείρεαι ηδὲ μεταλλάξ.

shameless than a hateful belly, which bids a man perforce take thought thereof, be he never so sore distressed and laden with grief at heart, even as I, too, am laden with grief at heart, yet ever does my belly bid me eat and drink, and makes me forget all that I have suffered, and commands me to eat my fill. But do ye make haste at break of day, that ye may set me, hapless one, on the soil of my native land, even after my many woes. Yea, let life leave me, when I have seen once more my possessions, my slaves, and my great high-roofed house."

So he spoke, and they all praised his words, and bade send the stranger on his way, since he had spoken fittingly. Then when they had poured libations, and had drunk to their heart's content, they went each man to his home, to take their rest, and goodly Odysseus was left behind in the hall, and beside him sat Arete and godlike Alcinous; and the handmaids cleared away the dishes of the feast. Then white-armed Arete was the first to speak; for, as she saw it, she knew his fair raiment, the mantle and tunic, which she herself had wrought with her handmaids. And she spoke, and addressed him with winged words:

"Stranger, this question will I myself ask thee first. Who art thou among men, and from whence? Who gave thee this raiment? Didst thou not say that thou camest hither wandering over the sea?"

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered her, and said: "Hard were it, O queen, to tell to the end the tale of my woes, since full many have the heavenly gods given me. But this will I tell thee, of which thou dost ask and enquire. There is an

# HOMER

‘Ωγυγίη τις νῆσος ἀπόπροθεν εἰν ἀλλ κεῖται·

ἐνθα μὲν Ἀτλαντος θυγάτηρ, δολόεσσα Καλυψώ 245

ναίει ἐυπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεός· οὐδέ τις αὐτῇ  
μίσγεται οὔτε θεῶν οὔτε θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων.

ἀλλ’ ἐμὲ τὸν δύστηνον ἐφέστιον ἥγανε δαίμων  
οῖον, ἐπεὶ μοι νῆα θοὴν ἀργῆτι κεραυνῷ

Ζεὺς ἔλσας<sup>1</sup> ἐκέασσε μέσω ἐνὶ οἴνοπι πόντῳ. 250

ἐνθ’ ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἀπέφθιθεν ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι,  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τρόπιν ἀγκὰς ἐλῶν νεὸς ἀμφιελίσσης

ἐννῆμαρ φερόμην· δεκάτη δέ με νυκτὶ μελαίνῃ  
νῆσον ἐς Ωγυγίην πέλασαν θεοί, ἐνθα Καλυψώ 255

ναίει ἐυπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεός, ἦ με λαβοῦσα  
ἐνδυκέως ἐφίλει τε καὶ ἔτρεφεν ἡδὲ ἔφασκε

θήσειν ἀθάνατον καὶ ἀγήρασον ἥματα πάντα·

ἀλλ’ ἐμὸν οὐ ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐπειθεν.<sup>2</sup>

ἐνθα μὲν ἐπτάετες μένον ἔμπεδον, εἴματα δ’ αἱεὶ  
δάκρυσι δεύεσκον, τά μοι ἀμβροτα δῶκε Καλυψώ· 260

ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ δύδοιατόν μοι ἐπιπλόμενον ἔτος ἡλθεν,  
καὶ τότε δὴ μ’ ἐκέλευσεν ἐποτρύνουσα νέεσθαι

Ζηνὸς ὑπ’ ἀγγελίης, ἦ καὶ νόος ἔτραπτετ’ αὐτῆς.

πέμπε δ’ ἐπὶ σχεδίης πολυδέσμου, πολλὰ δ’ ἔδωκε,  
σῖτον καὶ μέθυ ἡδύ, καὶ ἀμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσεν, 265

οὐρον δὲ προέηκεν ἀπήμονά τε λιαρόν τε.

ἐπτὰ δὲ καὶ δέκα μὲν πλέον ἥματα ποντοπορεύων,  
οκτωκαιδεκάτη δ’ ἐφάνη ὄρεα σκιόεντα

γαίης ὑμετέρης, γήθησε δέ μοι φίλον ἥτορ

δυσμόρωφ· ἦ γὰρ ἔμελλον ἔτι ξυνέσεσθαι οἰξὺ

πολλῆ, τήν μοι ἐπώρσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
ὅς μοι ἐφορμήσας ἀνέμους κατέδησε κέλευθον,  
ώρινεν δὲ θάλασσαν ἀθέσφατον, οὐδέ τι κῦμα

270

<sup>1</sup> ἔλσας: ἔλάσας; cf. v. 132.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 251-8 were rejected by Aristarchus.

isle, Ogygia, which lies far off in the sea. Therein dwells the fair-tressed daughter of Atlas, guileful Calypso, a dread goddess, and with her no one either of gods or mortals hath aught to do; but me in my wretchedness did fate bring to her hearth alone, for Zeus had smitten my swift ship with his bright thunderbolt, and had shattered it in the midst of the wine-dark sea. There all the rest of my trusty comrades perished, but I clasped in my arms the keel of my curved ship and was borne drifting for nine days, and on the tenth black night the gods brought me to the isle, Ogygia, where the fair-tressed Calypso dwells, a dread goddess. She took me to her home with kindly welcome, and gave me food, and said that she would make me immortal and ageless all my days; but she could never persuade the heart in my breast. There for seven years' space I remained continually, and ever with my tears would I wet the immortal raiment which Calypso gave me. But when the eighth year came in circling course, then she roused me and bade me go, either because of some message from Zeus, or because her own mind was turned. And she sent me on my way on a raft, stoutly bound, and gave me abundant store of bread and sweet wine, and clad me in immortal raiment, and sent forth a gentle wind and warm. So for seventeen days I sailed over the sea, and on the eighteenth appeared the shadowy mountains of your land; and my heart was glad, ill-starred that I was; for verily I was yet to have fellowship with great woe, which Poseidon, the earth-shaker, sent upon me. For he stirred up the winds against me and stayed my course, and wondrously roused the sea,

# HOMER

εῖα ἐπὶ σχεδίης ἀδινὰ στενάχοντα φέρεσθαι.

τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα θύελλα διεσκέδασ· αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε 275

νηχόμενος τόδε λαῖτμα διέτμαγον, ὅφρα με γαίη  
ὑμετέρη ἐπέλασσε φέρων ἄνεμός τε καὶ ὕδωρ.

ἔνθα κέ μ' ἐκβαίνοντα βιήσατο κῦμ' ἐπὶ χέρσου,

πέτρης πρὸς μεγάλησι βαλὸν καὶ ἀτερπέι χώρῳ·

ἄλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος μῆχον πάλιν, ἥσος ἐπῆλθον

280

ἐς ποταμόν, τῇ δή μοι ἐείσατο χῶρος ἄριστος,  
λεῖος πετράων, καὶ ἐπὶ σκέπας ἦν ἀνέμοιο.

ἐκ δ' ἔπεισον θυμηγερέων, ἐπὶ δ' ἀμβροσίη νὺξ  
ἡλινθ'. ἐγὼ δ' ἀπάνευθε διπετέος ποταμοῖο

285

ἐκβὰς ἐν θάμνοισι κατέδραθον, ἀμφὶ δὲ φύλλα  
ἡφυσάμην· ὑπνον δὲ θεὸς κατ' ἀπείρονα χεῦεν.

ἔνθα μὲν ἐν φύλλοισι φίλον τετιημένος ἤτορ  
εὗδον πανυύχιος καὶ ἐπ' ἡῶ καὶ μέσον ἥμαρ.

δείλετό<sup>1</sup> τ' ἡέλιος καί με γλυκὺς ὑπνος ἀνῆκεν.  
ἀμφιπόλους δ' ἐπὶ θινὶ τεῆς ἐνόησα θυγατρὸς 290

παιζούσας, ἐν δ' αὐτὴν ἔην ἐικυῖα θεῆσι·

τὴν ἰκέτευσ· ἡ δ' οὖ τι νοίματος ἡμβροτεν ἐσθλοῦ,

ώς οὐκ ἀν ἔλποιο νεώτερον ἀντιάσαντα

ἐρξέμεν· αἰεὶ γάρ τε νεώτεροι ἀφραδέουσιν.

ἡ μοι σῖτον ἔδωκεν ἄλις ἡδ' αἴθοπα οἶνον

295

καὶ λοῦσ' ἐν ποταμῷ καί μοι τάδε εἴματ' ἔδωκε.

ταῦτά τοι ἀχνύμενός περ ἀληθείην κατέλεξα.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ἀλκίνοος ἀπαμείβετο φώιησέν τε  
“Ξεῖν”, ἡ τοι μὲν τοῦτό γ' ἐναίσιμον οὐκ ἐνόησε

<sup>1</sup> δείλετο Aristarchus : δύσετα.

nor would the wave suffer me to be borne upon my raft, as I groaned ceaselessly. My raft indeed the storm shattered, but by swimming I clove my way through yon gulf of the sea, until the wind and the waves, as they bore me, brought me to your shores. There, had I sought to land, the waves would have hurled me upon the shore, and dashed me against the great crags and a cheerless place, but I gave way, and swam back until I came to a river, where seemed to me the best place, since it was smooth of rocks, and besides there was shelter from the wind. Forth then I staggered, and sank down, gasping for breath, and immortal night came on. Then I went forth from the heaven-fed river, and lay down to sleep in the bushes, gathering leaves about me; and a god shed over me infinite sleep. So there among the leaves I slept, my heart sore stricken, the whole night through, until the morning and until midday; and the sun turned to his setting<sup>1</sup> ere sweet sleep released me. Then I saw the handmaids of thy daughter on the shore at play, and amid them was she, fair as the goddesses. To her I made my prayer; and she in no wise failed in good understanding, to do as thou wouldest not deem that one of younger years would do on meeting thee; for younger folk are ever thoughtless. She gave bread in plenty and flaming wine, and bathed me in the river, and gave me this raiment. In this, for all my sorrows, have I told thee the truth."

Then in turn Alcinous answered him, and said: "Stranger, verily my daughter was not minded

<sup>1</sup> In thus rendering δελέρο I have attempted to meet the difficulty that most of the events recorded in Book VI. occur in the interval between the waking of Odysseus and the actual setting of the sun. Hence δύσερο is impossible.

## HOMER

παῖς ἐμή, οὕνεκά σ' οὐ τι μετ' ἀμφιπόλοισι γυναιξὶν 300  
ἡγενέντος ἡμέτερου, σὺ δ' ἄρα πρώτην ἱκέτευσας."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.  
“Ἡρως, μή τοι τούνεκ' ἀμύμονα νείκεε κούρην·  
ἡ μὲν γάρ μ' ἐκέλευε σὺν ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἔπεσθαι,  
ἄλλ' ἐγὼ οὐκ ἔθελον δείσας αἰσχυνόμενός τε, 305  
μή πως καὶ σοὶ θυμὸς ἐπισκύσσαιτο ἰδόντι·  
δύσζηλοι γάρ τ' εἰμὲν ἐπὶ χθονὶ φῦλ' ἀνθρώπων.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ἀλκίνοος ἀπαμείβετο φῶνησέν τε·  
“Ξεῖν', οὐ μοι τοιοῦτον ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον κῆρ  
μαψιδίως κεχολῶσθαι· ἀμείνω δ' αἴσιμα πάντα. 310  
αἱ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπολλον,  
τοῖος ἐῶν οἶός ἐσσι, τά τε φρονέων ἃ τ' ἐγώ περ,  
παιδά τ' ἐμὴν ἔχέμεν καὶ ἐμὸς γαμβρὸς καλέεσθαι  
αὐθι μένων· οἶκον δέ κ' ἐγὼ καὶ κτήματα δοίην,  
εἴ κ' ἐθέλων γε μένοις· ἀέκοντα δέ σ' οὐ τις ἐρύξει 315  
Φαιήκων· μὴ τοῦτο φίλον Διὸν πατρὶ γένοιτο.  
πομπὴν δ' ἐσ τόδ' ἐγὼ τεκμαίρομαι, ὅφρ' ἐν εἰδῆς,  
αὔριον ἔστι· τῆμος δὲ σὺ μὲν δεδμημένος ὑπνῳ  
λέξεαι, οἱ δ' ἐλόωσι γαλήνην, ὅφρ' ἀν ἵκηαι  
πατρίδα σὴν καὶ δῶμα, καὶ εἴ πού τοι φίλον ἐστίν, 320  
εἴ περ καὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἔκαστέρω ἔστι· Ἐυβοίης,  
τήν περ τηλοτάτω φάσ' ἔμμεναι, οἴ μιν ἴδοντο  
λαῶν ἡμετέρων, ὅτε τε ξανθὸν Ῥαδάμανθυν  
ἥγον ἐποψόμενον Τίτυδὸν Γαιήιον νίόν.

καὶ μὲν οἱ ἔνθ' ἥλθον καὶ ἄτερ καμάτοιο τέλεσσαν 325  
ἥματι τῷ αὐτῷ καὶ ἀπήνυσσαν οἴκαδ' ὀπίσσω.  
εἰδήσεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ὅσσον ἄρισται  
νῆες ἐμαὶ καὶ κοῦροι ἀναρρίπτειν ἄλα πηδῷ.”

aright in this, that she did not bring thee to our house with her maidens. Yet it was to her first that thou didst make thy prayer."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said : "Prince, rebuke not for this, I pray thee, thy blameless daughter. She did indeed bid me follow with her maidens, but I would not for fear and shame, lest haply thy heart should darken with wrath as thou sawest it ; for we are quick to anger, we tribes of men upon the earth."

And again Alcinous answered him, and said : "Stranger, not such is the heart in my breast, to be filled with wrath without a cause. Better is due measure in all things. I would, O father Zeus, and Athene and Apollo, that thou, so goodly a man, and like-minded with me, wouldst have my daughter to wife, and be called my son, and abide here ; a house and possessions would I give thee, if thou shouldst choose to remain, but against thy will shall no one of the Phaeacians keep thee ; let not that be the will of father Zeus. But as for thy sending, that thou mayest know it surely, I appoint a time thereto, even the morrow. Then shalt thou lie down, overcome by sleep, and they shall row thee over the calm sea until thou comest to thy country and thy house, or to whatsoever place thou wilt, aye though it be even far beyond Euboea, which those of our people who saw it, when they carried fair-haired Rhadamanthus to visit Tityus, the son of Gaea, say is the furthest of lands. Thither they went, and without toil accomplished their journey, and on the selfsame day came back home. So shalt thou, too, know for thyself how far my ships are the best, and my youths at tossing the brine with the oar-blade."

# HOMER

“Ως φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ πολύτλας δῖος Ὄδυσσεύς,  
εὐχόμενος δ' ἄρα εἰπεν, ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν.<sup>1</sup> 330  
· Ζεῦ πάτερ, αἴθ' ὅσα εἰπε τελευτήσειεν ἄπαντα  
Ἀλκίνοος· τοῦ μέν κεν ἐπὶ ζείδωρον ἄρουραν  
ἄσβεστον κλέος εἶη, ἐγὼ δέ κε πατρίδ' ίκοίμην.”

“Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·  
κέκλετο δ' Ἀρήτη λευκώλενος ἀμφιπόλοισιν 335  
δέμιν' ὑπ' αἰθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ ρήγεα καλὰ  
πορφύρε' ἐμβαλέειν, στορέσαι τ' ἐφύπερθε τάπητας  
χλαίνας τ' ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.  
αἱ δὲ ισαν ἐκ μεγάροιο δάος μετὰ χερσὸν ἔχουσαι·  
ἀντάρ ἐπεὶ στόρεσαν πυκινὸν λέχος ἐγκονέουσαι, 340  
ῶτρυνον δ' Ὄδυσῆς παριστάμεναι ἐπέεσσιν.  
“Ορσο κέων, ὡς ξεῖνε· πεποίηται δέ τοι εὐνή.”

“Ως φάν, τῷ δ' ἀσπαστὸν ἐείσατο κοιμηθῆναι.  
ἥς οἱ μὲν ἔνθα καθεῦδε πολύτλας δῖος Ὄδυσσεὺς  
τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσιν ὑπ' αἰθούσῃ ἐριδούπῳ.<sup>2</sup> 345  
Ἀλκίνοος δ' ἄρα λέκτο μυχῷ δόμου νψηλοῖο,  
πὰρ δὲ γυνὴ δέσποινα λέχος πόρσυνε καὶ εὐνήν.

<sup>1</sup> ἔπος . . . ὀνόμαζεν: πρὸς δὲ μεγαλήτορα θυμόν.

## THE ODYSSEY, VII, 329-347

So said he, and the much-enduring goodly Odysseus was glad; and he spoke in prayer, and said: "Father Zeus, grant that Alcinous may bring to pass all that he has said. So shall his fame be unquenchable over the earth, the giver of grain, and I shall reach my native land."

Thus they spoke to one another, and white-armed Arete bade her maidens place a bedstead under cover of the portico, and to lay on it fair blankets of purple, and to spread thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks for clothing. So they went forth from the hall with torches in their hands. But when they had busily spread the stout-built bedstead, they came to Odysseus, and called to him, and said: "Rouse thee now, stranger, to go to thy rest; thy bed is made."

Thus they spoke, and welcome did it seem to him to lay him down to sleep. So there he slept, the much-enduring goodly Odysseus, on the corded bedstead under the echoing portico. But Alcinous lay down in the inmost chamber of the lofty house, and beside him lay the lady his wife, who had strewn the couch.



”Ημος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ροδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
ἄρνυτ' ἄρ' ἐξ εὐνῆς ἵερὸν μένος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
ἀν δ' ἄρα διογενῆς ὥρτο πτολίπορθος Ὁδυσσεύς.  
τοῖσιν δ' ἡγεμόνευ' ἵερὸν μένος Ἀλκινόοιο  
Φαιήκων ἀγορήνδ', ἣ σφιν παρὰ νησὶ τέτυκτο. 5  
ἔλθόντες δὲ καθίζον ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοισι  
πλησίον. ἡ δ' ἀνὰ ἄστυ μετώχετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
εἰδομένη κήρυκι δαΐφρονος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
νόστον Ὁδυσσῆι μεγαλήτορι μητιώσα,  
καὶ ῥα ἔκύστῳ φωτὶ παρισταμένη φάτο μῦθον. 10

“Δεῦτ' ἄγε, Φαιήκων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,  
εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴέναι, ὅφρα ξείνοιο πύθησθε,  
ὅς νέον Ἀλκινόοιο δαΐφρονος ἵκετο δῶμα  
πόντον ἐπιπλαγχθείσ, δέμας ἀθανάτοισιν ὄμοιος.”

“Ως εἰπούσ’ ὥτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκύστου. 15  
καρπαλίμως δ' ἐμπληντο βροτῶν ἀγοραί τε καὶ ἔδραι  
ἀγρομένων πολλοὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐθηήσαντο ἰδόντες  
νίδν Λαέρταο δαΐφρονα· τῷ δ' ἄρ' Ἀθήνη  
θεσπεσίην κατέχενε χάριν κεφαλῆ τε καὶ ὕμοις  
καὶ μιν μακρότερον καὶ πάσσονα θῆκεν ἰδέσθαι, 20  
ὡς κεν Φαιήκεσσι φίλος πάντεσσι γένοιτο  
δεινός τ' αἰδοῖός τε καὶ ἔκτελέσειεν ἀέθλους  
πολλούς, τοὺς Φαίηκες ἐπειρήσαντ' Ὁδυσσῆος.

## BOOK VIII

As soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, the strong and mighty Alcinous rose from his couch, and up rose also Zeus-born Odysseus, the sacker of cities. And the strong and mighty Alcinous led the way to the place of assembly of the Phaeacians, which was builded for them hard by their ships. Thither they came and sat down on the polished stones close by one another; and Pallas Athene went throughout the city, in the likeness of the herald of wise Alcinous, devising a return for great-hearted Odysseus. To each man's side she came, and spoke and said :

" Hither now, leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians, come to the place of assembly, that you may learn of the stranger who has newly come to the palace of wise Alcinous after his wanderings over the sea, and in form is like unto the immortals."

So saying she roused the spirit and heart of each man, and speedily the place of assembly and the seats were filled with men that gathered. And many marvelled at the sight of the wise son of Laertes, for wondrous was the grace that Athene shed upon his head and shoulders; and she made him taller and sturdier to behold, that he might be welcomed by all the Phaeacians, and win awe and reverence, and might accomplish the many feats wherein the Phaeacians made trial of Odysseus. Now when they were

# HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρ' ἡγερθεν ὄμηγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,  
τοῖσιν δ' Ἀλκίνοος ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπε·

25

“ Κέκλυτε, Φαιήκων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,  
ὅφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.  
ξεῖνος ὅδ', οὐκ οἶδ' ὅς τις, ἀλώμενος ἵκετ' ἐμὸν δῶ,  
ἥε πρὸς ηοίων ἥ ἐσπερίων ἀνθρώπων·

πομπὴν δ' ὀτρύνει, καὶ λίσσεται ἔμπεδον εἶναι. 30

ἡμεῖς δ', ώς τὸ πάρος περ, ἐποτρυνώμεθα πομπὴν.  
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδέ τις ἄλλος, ὅτις κ' ἐμὰ δώμαθ' ἵκηται,  
ἐνθάδ' ὀδυρόμενος δηρὸν μένει εἴνεκα πομπῆς.

ἄλλ' ἄγε νῆα μέλαιναν ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἄλα δίαν  
πρωτόπλοουν, κούρω δὲ δύω καὶ πεντήκοντα

35

κρινάσθων κατὰ δῆμοι, ὅσοι πάρος εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.

δησάμενοι δ' ἐν πάντες ἐπὶ κληῆσιν ἐρετμὰ  
ἔκβητ· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα θοὴν ἀλεγύνετε δαῦτα  
ἡμετερόνδ' ἐλθόντες· ἐγὼ δ' ἐν πᾶσι παρέξω.

40

κούροισιν μὲν ταῦτ' ἐπιτέλλομαι· αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι  
σκηπτοῦχοι βασιλῆες ἐμὰ πρὸς δώματα καλὰ  
ἔρχεσθ', ὅφρα ξεῖνον ἐνὶ μεγάροισι φιλέωμεν,  
μηδέ τις ἀρνείσθω. καλέσασθε δὲ θεῖον ἀοιδὸν  
Δημόδοκον· τῷ γάρ ρα θεὸς πέρι δῶκεν ἀοιδὴν  
τέρπειν, ὅππῃ θυμὸς ἐποτρύνησιν ἀείδειν.” 45

“ Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο, τοὶ δ' ἄμ' ἐποντο  
σκηπτοῦχοι· κῆρυξ δὲ μετώχετο θεῖον ἀοιδόν.

κούρω δὲ κρινθέντε δύω καὶ πεντήκοντα  
βῆτην, ώς ἐκέλευσ', ἐπὶ θῖν' ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρ' ἐπὶ νῆα κατήλυθον ἡδὲ θάλασσαν,  
νῆα μὲν οἵ γε μέλαιναν ἀλὸς βένθοςδε ἐρυσσαν,  
ἐν δ' ἴστον τ' ἐτίθεντο καὶ ἴστια νηὶ μελαίνῃ,

50

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 24-52

assembled and met together, Alcinous addressed their assembly and spoke among them:

"Hearken to me, leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians, that I may speak what the heart in my breast bids me. This stranger—I know not who he is—has come to my house in his wanderings, whether from men of the east or of the west. He urges that he be sent on his way, and prays for assurance, and let us on our part, as of old we were wont, speed on his sending; for verily no man soever who comes to my house, abides here long in sorrow for lack of sending. Nay come, let us draw a black ship down to the bright sea for her first voyage, and let men choose two and fifty youths from out the people, even those that have heretofore been the best. And when you have all duly lashed the oars to the thole-pins,<sup>1</sup> go ashore, and then go your way to my house, and prepare a feast with speed; and I will provide bountifully for all. To the youths this is my command, but do you others, the sceptred kings, come to my fair palace, that we may entertain yon stranger in the halls; and let no man say me nay. And summon hither the divine minstrel, Demodocus; for to him above all others has the god granted skill in song, to give delight in whatever way his spirit prompts him to sing."

So saying, he led the way, and the sceptred kings followed him, while a herald went for the divine minstrel. And chosen youths, two and fifty, went, as he bade, to the shore of the unresting sea. And when they had come down to the ship and to the sea, they drew the black ship down to the deep water, and placed the mast and sail in the black

<sup>1</sup> Or "rowing-benches," as commonly.

HOMER

ἡρτύναιντο δ' ἐρετμὰ τροποῖς ἐν δερματίνοισι,  
πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀνά θ' ἴστια λευκὰ πέτασσαν.  
ὑψοῦ δ' ἐν νοτίῳ τῆν γ' ὥρμισαν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα      55  
βάν ρ' ἵμεν Ἀλκινόοιο δαιφρονος ἐς μέγα δῶμα.  
πλήντο δ' ἄρ' αἴθουσαί τε καὶ ἔρκεα καὶ δόμοι ἀνδρῶν  
ἀγρομένων· πολλοὶ δ' ἄρ' ἔσαν, νέοι ἡδὲ παλαιοί.<sup>1</sup>  
τοῖσιν δ' Ἀλκίνοος δυοκαίδεκα μῆλ' ἱέρευσεν,  
ὸκτὼ δ' ἀργιόδοντας ὕας, δύο δ' εἰλίποδας βοῦς.      60  
τοὺς δέρον ἀμφὶ θ' ἔπον, τετύκοντό τε δᾶιτ' ἐρατεινήν.  
Κῆρυξ δ' ἐγγύθεν ἥλθεν ἄγων ἐρίηρον ἀοιδόν,  
τὸν πέρι μοῦσ' ἐφίλησε, δίδου δ' ἀγαθόν τε κακόν τε·  
ὸφθαλμῶν μὲν ἀμερσε, δίδου δ' ἥδειαν ἀοιδήν.      65  
τῷ δ' ἄρα Ποντόνοος θῆκε θρόνον ἀργυρόθλοιν  
μέσσω δαιτυμόνων, πρὸς κίονα μακρὸν ἐρείσας·  
κὰδ δ' ἐκ πασαλόφι κρέμασεν φόρμιγγα λίγειαν  
αὐτοῦ ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ ἐπέφραδε χερσὶν ἐλέσθαι  
κῆρυξ· πὰρ δ' ἐτίθει κάνεον καλήν τε τράπεζαν,  
πὰρ δὲ δέπας οἶνοιο, πιεῖν ὅτε θυμὸς ἀνώγοι.      70  
οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνείαθ' ἐτοῦμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
μοῦσ' ἄρ' ἀοιδὸν ἀνῆκεν ἀειδέμεναι κλέα ἀνδρῶν,  
οἴμης τῆς τότ' ἄρα κλέος οὐρανὸν εύρὺν ἵκανε,  
νεῖκος Ὁδυσσῆος καὶ Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλῆος,      75  
ῶς ποτε δηρίσαντο θεῶν ἐν δαιτὶ θαλείῃ  
ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν, ἄναξ δ' ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
χαῖρε νόφ, δ' τ' ἄριστοι Ἀχαιῶν δηριόωντο.  
ῶς γάρ οἱ χρείων μυθήσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων  
Πυθοῖ ἐν ἥγαθέῃ, δῆθ' ὑπέρβη λάινον οὐδὸν      80

<sup>1</sup> Line 58 is omitted in most MSS.

ship, and fitted the oars in the leathern thole-straps, all in due order, and spread the white sail. Well out in the roadstead they moored the ship, and then went their way to the great palace of the wise Alcinous. Filled were the porticoes and courts and rooms with the men that gathered, for many there were, both young and old. For them Alcinous slaughtered twelve sheep, and eight white-tusked boars, and two oxen of shambling gait. These they flayed and dressed, and made ready a goodly feast.

Then the herald drew near, leading the good minstrel, whom the Muse loved above all other men, and gave him both good and evil; of his sight she deprived him, but gave him the gift of sweet song. For him Pontonous, the herald, set a silver-studded chair in the midst of the banqueters, leaning it against a tall pillar, and he hung the clear-toned lyre from a peg close above his head, and showed him how to reach it with his hands. And beside him he placed a basket and a beautiful table, and a cup of wine, to drink when his heart should bid him. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, the Muse moved the minstrel to sing of the glorious deeds of warriors, from that lay the fame whereof had then reached broad heaven, even the quarrel of Odysseus and Achilles, son of Peleus, how once they strove with furious words at a rich feast of the gods, and Agamemnon, king of men, was glad at heart that the best of the Achaeans were quarrelling; for thus Phoebus Apollo, in giving his response, had told him that it should be, in sacred Pytho, when he passed over the threshold of stone to enquire of the oracle.

# HOMER

χρησόμενος· τότε γάρ ῥα κυλίνδετο πήματος ἀρχὴ  
Τρωσί τε καὶ Δαναοῖσι Διὸς μεγάλου διὰ βουλάς.

Ταῦτ' ἄρ' ἀοιδὸς ἀειδεπε περικλυτός· αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
πορφύρεον μέγα φᾶρος ἐλῶν χερσὶ στιβαρῆσι  
κὰκ κεφαλῆς εἴρυστε, κάλυψε δὲ καλὰ πρόσωπα· 85  
αἰδετο γὰρ Φαιήκας ὑπ' ὄφρύσι δάκρυνα λείβων.  
ἢ τοι ὅτε λήξειεν ἀείδων θεῖος ἀοιδός,  
δάκρυν ὄμορξάμενος κεφαλῆς ἄπο φᾶρος ἔλεσκε  
καὶ δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον ἐλῶν σπείσασκε θεοῖσιν·  
αὐτὰρ ὅτ' ἀψ ἄρχοιτο καὶ ὀτρύνειαν ἀείδειν 90  
Φαιήκων οἱ ἄριστοι, ἐπεὶ τέρποντ' ἐπέεσσιν,  
ἀψ Ὁδυσσεὺς κατὰ κράτα καλυψάμενος γούασκεν.  
ἐνθ' ἄλλους μὲν πάντας ἐλάνθανε δάκρυνα λείβων,  
Ἀλκίνοος δέ μιν οἶος ἐπεφράσατ' ἡδ' ἐνόησεν  
ἵμενος ἄγχ' αὐτοῦ, Βαρὺ δὲ στενάχοντος ἄκουσεν. 95  
αἷψα δὲ Φαιήκεσσι φιληρέτμοισι μετηύδα·

“Κέκλυτε, Φαιήκων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες.  
ἡδη μὲν δαιτὸς κεκορήμεθα θυμὸν ἔίσης  
φόρμιγγός θ', ἢ δαιτὶ συνήορός ἐστι θαλείη·  
νῦν δ' ἔξελθωμεν καὶ ἀέθλων πειρηθῶμεν 100  
πάντων, ὡς χ' ὁ ξεῖνος ἐνίσπη οῖσι φίλοισιν  
οἴκαδε νοστήσας, δόσσον πειρηγνύμεθ' ἄλλων  
πύξ τε παλαιμοσύνη τε καὶ ἄλμασιν ἡδὲ πόδεσσιν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο, τοὶ δ' ἄμ' ἐποντο.  
καὶ δ' ἐκ πασσαλόφι κρέμασεν φόρμιγγα λίγειαν, 105  
Δημοδόκου δ' ἔλε χεῖρα καὶ ἔξαγεν ἐκ μεγάροιο  
κῆρυξ· ἥρχε δὲ τῷ αὐτὴν ὄδὸν ἥν περ οἱ ἄλλοι  
Φαιήκων οἱ ἄριστοι, ἀέθλια θαυμανέοντες.  
Βάν δ' ἴμεν εἰς ἀγορήν, ἵμα δ' ἐσπετο πουλὺς ὅμιλος,

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 81-109

For then the beginning of woe was rolling upon Trojans and Danaans through the will of great Zeus.

This song the famous minstrel sang ; but Odysseus grasped his great purple cloak with his stout hands, and drew it down over his head, and hid his comely face ; for he had shame of the Phaeacians as he let fall tears from beneath his eyebrows. Yea, and as often as the divine minstrel ceased his singing, Odysseus would wipe away his tears and draw the cloak from off his head, and taking the two-handled cup would pour libations to the gods. But as often as he began again, and the nobles of the Phaeacians bade him sing, because they took pleasure in his lay, Odysseus would again cover his head and moan. Now from all the rest he concealed the tears that he shed, but Alcinous alone marked him and took heed, for he sat by him, and heard him groaning heavily. And straightway he spoke among the Phaeacians, lovers of the oar :

“ Hear me, ye leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians, already have we satisfied our hearts with the equal banquet and with the lyre, which is the companion of the rich feast. But now let us go forth, and make trial of all manner of games, that yon stranger may tell his friends, when he returns home, how far we excel other men in boxing and wrestling and leaping and in speed of foot.”

So saying, he led the way, and they followed him. From the peg the herald hung the clear-toned lyre, and took Demodocus by the hand, and led him forth from the hall, guiding him by the self-same road by which the others, the nobles of the Phaeacians, had gone to gaze upon the games. They went their way to the place of assembly, and with them went a

# HOMER

μυρίοι ἀν δ' ἵσταντο νέοι πολλοί τε καὶ ἐσθλοί. 110  
 ὥρτο μὲν Ἀκρόνεώς τε καὶ Ὁκύαλος καὶ Ἐλατρέύς,  
 Ναυτεύς τε Πρυμνεύς τε καὶ Ἀγγίαλος καὶ Ἐρετμεύς,  
 Ποντεύς τε Πρωρεύς τε, Θόων Ἀναβησίνεώς τε  
 Ἀμφίαλός θ', νίδις Πολυνήσου Τεκτονίδαο·  
 ἀν δὲ καὶ Εύρύαλος, βροτολοιγῷ ἴσος Ἀρηι,  
 Ναυβολίδης, δις ἄριστος ἔην εἰδός τε δέμας τε  
 πάντων Φαιήκων μετ' ἀμύμονα Λαοδάμαντα.  
 ἀν δ' ἔσταν τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
 Λαοδάμας θ' Ἀλιός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Κλυτόνηος.  
 οἱ δ' ἡ τοι πρῶτον μὲν ἐπειρήσαντο πόδεσσι. 120  
 τοῖσι δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· οἱ δ' ἅμα πάντες  
 καρπαλίμως ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.  
 τῶν δὲ θέειν ὅχ' ἄριστος ἔην Κλυτόνηος ἀμύμων·  
 ὅσσον τ' ἐν νειώῳ οὐρον πέλει ἡμιόνουι,  
 τόσσον ὑπεκπροθέων λαοὺς ἵκεθ', οἱ δ' ἐλίποντο. 125  
 οἱ δὲ παλαιμοσύνης ἀλεγεινῆς πειρήσαντο.  
 τῇ δ' αὐτῷ Εύρύαλος ἀπεκαίνυτο πάντας ἄριστους.  
 ἄλματι δ' Ἀμφίαλος πάντων προφερέστατος ἦεν·  
 δίσκω δ' αὖ πάντων πολὺ φέρτατος ἦεν Ἐλατρέύς,  
 πὺξ δ' αὖ Λαοδάμας, ἀγαθὸς πάις Ἀλκινόοιο. 130  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἐτέρφθησαν φρέν' ἀέθλοις,  
 τοῖς ἄρα Λαοδάμας μετέφη πάις Ἀλκινόοιο.

"Δεῦτε, φίλοι, τὸν ξεῖνον ἐρώμεθα εἴ τιν' ἀεθλον  
 οἰδέ τε καὶ δεδάηκε. φυήν γε μὲν οὐ κακός ἐστι,  
 μηρούς τε κυνήμας τε καὶ ἄμφω χείρας ὑπερθεν 135  
 αὐχένα τε στιβαρὸν μέγα τε σθένος· οὐδέ τι ἥβης  
 δεινέται, ἀλλὰ κακοῖσι συνέρρηκται πολέεσσιν."

<sup>1</sup> This rendering of *νύσσα* is given by Agar (*Homericæ*, pp. 115 ff.). The word is generally taken to denote the "scratches," not the turning-point, and the line is then rendered. "The course was stretched (laid out) from the

great throng, past counting ; and up rose many noble youths. There rose Acroneüs, and Ocyalus, and Elatreus, and Nauteus, and Prymneüs, and Anchialus, and Eretmeus, and Ponteus, and Proreus, Thoon and Anabesineüs, and Amphialus, son of Polyneüs, son of Tecton ; and up rose also Euryalus, the peer of man-destroying Ares, the son of Naubolus, who in comeliness and form was the best of all the Phaeacians after peerless Laodamas ; and up rose the three sons of noble Alcinous, Laodamas, and Halius, and god-like Clytoneüs. These then first made trial in the foot-race : a course was marked out for them from the turning point,<sup>1</sup> and they all sped swiftly, raising the dust of the plain ; but among them noble Clytoneüs was far the best at running, and by as far as is the range<sup>2</sup> of a team of mules in fallow land, by so far he shot to the front and reached the host, and the others were left behind. Then they made trial of toilsome wrestling, and here in turn Euryalus excelled all the princes. And in leaping Amphialus was best of all, and with the discus again far the best of all was Elatreus, and in boxing Laodamas, the good son of Alcinous. But when the hearts of all had taken pleasure in the contests, Laodamas, the son of Alcinous, spoke among them :

"Come, friends, let us ask yon stranger whether he knows and has learned any contests. In build, surely, he is no mean man, in thighs and calves, and in his two arms above, his stout neck, and his great might. In no wise does he lack aught of the strength of youth, but he has been broken by many starting-point," or "From the start their running was strained to the utmost."

<sup>1</sup> The word probably denotes the length of the furrow cut before a turn was made.

## HOMER

οὐ γάρ ἐγώ γέ τί φημι κακώτερον ἄλλο θαλάσσης  
ἄνδρα γε συγχεύαι, εὶς καὶ μάλα καρτερὸς εἴη.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Εὔρύαλος ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε 140  
“Λαοδάμα, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.  
αὐτὸς νῦν προκάλεσσαι ἵων καὶ πέφραδε μῦθον.”<sup>1</sup>

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσσ' ἀγαθὸς πάις Ἀλκινόοιο,  
στῆ β' ἐς μέσσον ἵων καὶ Ὁδυσσῆα προσέειπε·  
“Δεῦρ' ἄγε καὶ σύ, ἔξεινε πάτερ, πείρησαι ἀέθλων, 145  
εἰς τινά που δεδάηκας· ἔοικε δέ σ' ἵδμεν ἀέθλους·  
οὐ μὲν γάρ μεῖζον κλέος ἀνέρος ὅφρα κ' ἔησιν,  
ἡ ὅ τι ποσσίν τε ῥέξῃ καὶ χερσὶν ἔησιν.  
ἄλλ' ἄγε πείρησαι, σκέδασον δ' ἀπὸ κήδεα θυμοῦ.  
σοὶ δ' ὁδὸς οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀπέσσεται, ἀλλά τοι ἥδη 150  
νηῦς τε κατείρυσται καὶ ἐπαρτέες εἰσὶν ἑταῖροι.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.  
“Λαοδάμα, τί με ταῦτα κελεύετε κερτομέοντες;  
κήδεά μοι καὶ μᾶλλον ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἡ περ ἀέθλοι,  
ὅς πρὶν μὲν μάλα πολλὰ πάθον καὶ πολλὰ μόγησα, 155  
νῦν δὲ μεθ' ὑμετέρη ἀγορῆ νόστοιο χατίζων  
ἥμαι, λισσόμενος βασιλῆα τε πάντα τε δῆμον.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Εὔρύαλος ἀπαμείβετο νείκεσέ τ' ἄντην.  
“Οὐ γάρ σ' οὐδέ, ἔξεινε, δαήμονι φωτὶ ἔίσκω  
ἀέθλων, οἴλα τε πολλὰ μετ' ἀνθρώποισι πέλονται, 160  
ἀλλὰ τῷ, ὃς θ' ἄμα νηὶ πολυκλήδι θαμίζων,  
ἀρχὸς ναυτάων οἵ τε πρηκτῆρες ἔασιν,  
φόρτου τε μυήμων καὶ ἐπίσκοπος ὅσιν ὄδαιῶν  
κερδέων θ' ἀρπαλέων· οὐδ' ἀθλητῆρι ἔοικας.”

<sup>1</sup> Line 142 was unknown to Alexandrian critics.

troubles. For to my mind there is naught worse than the sea to confound a man, be he never so strong."

And Euryalus in turn answered him, and said: "Laodamas, this word of thine is right fitly spoken. Go now thyself and challenge him, and make known thy word."

Now when the good son of Alcinous heard this he came and took his stand in the midst and spoke to Odysseus: "Come, Sir stranger, do thou, too, make trial of the contests, if thou knowest any; and it must be that thou knowest contests, for there is no greater glory for a man so long as he lives than that which he achieves by his own hands and his feet. Nay, come, make trial, and cast away care from thy heart. Thy journey shall no more be long delayed, nay, even now thy ship is launched and the crew is ready."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said: "Laodamas, why do ye mock me with this challenge? Sorrow is in my mind far more than contests, seeing that in time past I have suffered much and toiled much, and now I sit in the midst of your assembly, longing for my return home, and making my prayer to the king and to all the people."

Then again Euryalus made answer and taunted him to his face: "Nay verily, stranger, for I do not liken thee to a man that is skilled in contests, such as abound among men, but to one who, faring to and fro with his benched ship, is a captain of sailors who are merchantmen, one who is mindful of his freight, and has charge of a home-borne cargo, and the gains of his greed. Thou dost not look like an athlete."

## HOMER

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἵδων προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς.  
 “Ξεῖν”, οὐ καλὸν ἔειπες· ἀτασθάλῳ ἀνδρὶ ἔοικας. 166  
 οὕτως οὐ πάντεσσι θεοὶ χαρίεντα διδοῦσιν  
 ἀνδράσιν, οὗτε φυὴν οὕτ’ ἄρ φρένας οὕτ’ ἀγορητύν.  
 ἄλλος μὲν γάρ τ’ εἶδος ἀκιδνότερος πέλει ἀνήρ,  
 ἄλλὰ θεὸς μορφὴν ἔπεσι στέφει, οἱ δέ τ’ ἐς αὐτὸν 170  
 τερπόμενοι λεύσσουσιν· ὁ δ’ ἀσφαλέως ἀγορεύει  
 αἰδοῖ μειλιχίη, μετὰ δὲ πρέπει ἀγρομένοισιν,  
 ἐρχόμενον δ’ ἀνὰ ἄστυ θεὸν ὡς εἰσορόωσιν.  
 ἄλλος δ’ αὖ εἶδος μὲν ἀλίγκιος ἀθανάτοισιν,  
 ἄλλ’ οὐ οἱ χάρις ἀμφιπεριστέφεται ἐπέεσσιν, 175  
 ὡς καὶ σοὶ εἶδος μὲν ἀριπρεπές, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως  
 οὐδὲ θεὸς τεύξειε, νόον δ’ ἀποφώλιός ἐστι.  
 ὥρινάς μοι θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισιν  
 εἰπὼν οὐ κατὰ κόσμον. ἐγὼ δ’ οὐ νῆις ἀέθλων,  
 ὡς σύ γε μυθεῖαι, ἄλλ’ ἐν πρώτοισιν ὅιω 180  
 ἔμμεναι, δόφρ’ ἥβῃ τε πεποιθεα χερσί τ’ ἐμῆσι.  
 νῦν δ’ ἔχομαι κακότητι καὶ ἄλγεσι· πολλὰ γὰρ ἔτλην  
 ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμους ἀλεγεινά τε κύματα πείρων.  
 ἄλλὰ καὶ ᾧς, κακὰ πολλὰ παθών, πειρήσομ’ ἀέθλων.  
 θυμοδακῆς γὰρ μῆθος, ἐπώτρυνας δέ με εἰπών.” 185

“Ἡ ρά καὶ αὐτῷ φάρει ἀναιξας λάβε δίσκου  
 μείζονα καὶ πάχετοι, στιβαρώτερον οὐκ ὀλίγον περ  
 ἦ οἴω Φαίηκες ἐδίσκεον ἄλληλοισι.  
 τόν ρά περιστρέψας ἥκε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρός,  
 βόμβησεν δὲ λίθος· κατὰ δ’ ἔπτηξαν ποτὶ γαίη 190

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles answered him: "Stranger, thou hast not spoken well; thou art as one blind with folly. So true is it that the gods do not give gracious gifts to all alike, not form nor mind nor eloquence. For one man is inferior in comeliness, but the god sets a crown<sup>1</sup> of beauty upon his words, and men look upon him with delight, and he speaks on unfalteringly with sweet modesty, and is conspicuous among the gathered people, and as he goes through the city men gaze upon him as upon a god. Another again is in comeliness like the immortals, but no crown of grace is set about his words. So, in thy case, thy comeliness is preëminent, nor could a god himself mend it, but in mind thou art stunted. Thou hast stirred the spirit in my breast by speaking thus unmannerly. I am not unskilled in sports as thou pratest, nay, methinks I was among the first so long as I trusted in my youth and in my hands. But now I am bound by suffering and pains; for much have I endured in passing through wars of men and the grievous waves. But even so, though I have suffered much, I will make trial of the contests, for thy word has stung me to the heart, and thou hast provoked me with thy speech."

He spoke, and, leaping up with his cloak about him as it was, seized a discus larger than the rest and thick, no little heavier than those with which the Phaeacians were wont to contend one with another. This with a whirl he sent from his stout hand, and the stone hummed as it flew; and down they crouched to the earth, the Phaeacians of the

<sup>1</sup> στέφω does not of itself mean "crown," but the meaning here is fixed by vs. 175.

# HOMER

Φαιήκεις δολιχήρετμοι, ναυσίκλυτοι ἄνδρες,  
λᾶος ὑπὸ ριπῆς· ὃ δ' ὑπέρπτατο σήματα πάντων  
ρίμφα θέων ἀπὸ χειρός. ἔθηκε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀθήνη  
ἄνδρὶ δέμας ἐικυῖα, ἕπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν.

“Καί κ' ἀλαός τοι, ξεῖνε, διακρίνειε τὸ σῆμα 195  
ἀμφαφόων, ἐπεὶ οὖ τι μεμιγμένον ἔστὶν ὁμίλῳ,  
ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρῶτον. σὺ δὲ θάρσει τόνδε γ' ἀεθλον.  
οὖ τις Φαιήκων τόδε γ' ἔξεται, οὐδ' ὑπερήσει.”

“Ως φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
χαίρων, οῦνεχ' ἔταιρον ἐνηέα λεῦσσ' ἐν ἀγῶνι. 200  
καὶ τότε κουφότερον μετεφώνεε Φαιήκεσσιν.

“Τοῦτον νῦν ἀφίκεσθε, νέοι. τάχα δ' ὕστερον ἄλλον  
ἥσειν ἢ τοσσοῦτον δίομαι ἢ ἔτι μᾶσσον.  
τῶν δ' ἄλλων ὅτινα κραδίη θυμός τε κελεύει,  
δεῦρ' ἄγε πειρηθήτω, ἐπεί μ' ἔχολώσατε λίην, 205  
ἢ πὺξ ἡὲ πάλῃ ἢ καὶ ποσίν, οὖ τι μεγαίρω,  
πάντων Φαιήκων, πλὴν γ' αὐτοῦ Λαοδάμαντος.  
ξεῖνος γάρ μοι δᾶ ἔστι· τίς ἀν φιλέοντι μάχοιτο;  
ἄφρων δὴ κεῖνός γε καὶ οὐτιδανὸς πέλει ἀνήρ,  
ὅς τις ξεινοδόκῳ ἔριδα προφέρηται ἀέθλων 210  
δήμῳ ἐν ἄλλοδαπῷ· ἔο δ' αὐτοῦ πάντα κολούει.  
τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὖ πέρ τιν' ἀναίνομαι οὐδ' ἀθερίζω,  
ἀλλ' ἔθέλω ἴδμεν καὶ πειρηθήμεναι ἄντην.  
πάντα γὰρ οὐ κακός εἴμι, μετ' ἄνδρασιν ὅσσοι ἀεθλοι·  
εῦ μὲν τόξον οἰδα ἐνξοον ἀμφαφάασθαι. 215  
πρῶτος κ' ἄνδρα βάλοιμι διστεύσας ἐν ὁμίλῳ  
ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων, εἰ καὶ μάλα πολλοὶ ἔταιροι  
ἄγχι παρασταῖεν καὶ τοξαζοίατο φωτῶν.

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 191-218

long oars, men famed for their ships, beneath the rush of the stone. Past the marks of all it flew, speeding lightly from his hand, and Athene, in the likeness of a man, set the mark, and she spoke and addressed him :

“Even a blind man, stranger, could distinguish this mark, groping for it with his hands, for it is in no wise confused with the throng of the others, but is far the first. Be thou of good cheer for this bout at least: no one of the Phaeacians will reach this, or cast beyond it.”

So she spoke, and the much-enduring goodly Odysseus was glad, rejoicing that he saw a true friend in the lists. Then with a lighter heart he spoke among the Phaeacians :

“Reach this now, young men; and presently, methinks, I will send another after it, as far or even further. Of the rest, if any man’s heart and spirit bid him, let him come hither and make trial—for ye have greatly angered me—be it in boxing or in wrestling, aye, or in running, I care not; let any one come of all the Phaeacians, save Laodamas alone. For he is my host, and who would quarrel with one that entertains him? Foolish is that man and worthless, who challenges to a contest the host who receives him in a strange land; he does but mar his own fortunes. But of all the rest I refuse none, and make light of none, but am fain to know them, and make trial of them man to man. For in all things I am no weakling, even in all the contests that are practised among men. Well do I know how to handle the polished bow, and ever would I be the first to shoot and smite my man in the throng of the foe, even though many comrades stood by me and

# HOMER

- οῖος δή με Φιλοκτήτης ἀπεκαίνυτο τόξῳ  
δῆμῳ ἔνι Τρώων, ὅτε τοξαζούμεθ' Ἀχαιοί. 220  
τῶν δ' ἄλλων ἐμέ φημι πολὺ προφερέστερον εἶναι,  
ὅσσοι νῦν βροτοί εἰσιν ἐπὶ χθοὶ σῆτον ἔδουτες.  
ἀνδρύσι δὲ προτέροισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐκ ἐθελήσω,  
οὐθ' Ἡρακλῆι οὔτ' Εύρυτῷ Οἰχαλιῆι,  
οἵ ῥα καὶ ἀθανάτοισιν ἐρίζεσκον περὶ τόξων. 225  
τῷ ῥα καὶ αἰψὺ ἐθανεν μέγας Εύρυτος, οὐδὲ ἐπὶ γῆρας  
ἴκετ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν χολωσάμενος γὰρ Ἀπόλλων  
ἔκτανεν, οὐνεκά μιν προκαλίζετο τοξάζεσθαι.  
δουρὶ δ' ἀκοντίζω ὅσον οὐκ ἄλλος τις διστῷ.  
οἴοισιν δείδοικα ποσὶν μή τίς με παρέλθῃ 230  
Φαιήκων· λίην γὰρ ἀεικελίως ἐδαμάσθην  
κύμασιν ἐν πολλοῖς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κομιδὴ κατὰ νῆα  
ἥεν ἐπητεανός· τῷ μοι φίλα γυῖα λέλυνται.”
- “Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.  
Ἀλκίνοος δέ μιν οῖος ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν. 235  
“Ξεῖν”, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἀχάριστα μεθ' ἡμῖν ταῦτ’ ὑγορεύεις,  
ἄλλ’ ἐθέλεις ἀρετὴν σὴν φαινέμεν, ή τοι ὁπηδὲν,  
χωρόμενος ὅτι σ’ οὗτος ἀνὴρ ἐν ἀγῶνι παραστὰς  
νείκεσεν, ὡς ἀν σὴν ἀρετὴν βροτὸς οὕτις ὅνοιτο,  
ὅς τις ἐπίσταιτο ἦσι φρεσὶν ἄρτια βάζειν. 240  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε νῦν ἐμέθεν ξυνίει ἔπος, ὅφρα καὶ ἄλλῳ  
εἴπης ἥρων, ὅτε κεν σοῖς ἐν μεγάροισι  
δαινύῃ παρὰ σῇ τ’ ἀλόχῳ καὶ σοῖσι τέκεσσιν,  
ἡμετέρης ἀρετῆς μεμυημένος, οἴα καὶ ἡμῖν  
Ζεὺς ἐπὶ ἔργα τίθησι διαμπερὲς ἐξ ἔτι πατρῶν. 245  
οὐ γὰρ πυγμάχοι εἰμὲν ἀμύμονες οὐδὲ παλαισταί,  
ἄλλὰ ποσὶ κραιπνῶς θέομεν καὶ νηυσὶν ἄριστοι,  
αἰεὶ δ’ ἥμιν δαίς τε φίλη κίθαρίς τε χοροί τε  
εῖματά τ’ ἐξημοιβά λοετρά τε θερμὰ καὶ εὖναι.

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 219-249

were shooting at the men. Only Philoctetes excelled me with the bow in the land of the Trojans, when we Achaeans shot. But of all others I declare that I am best by far, of all mortals that are now upon the earth and eat bread. Yet with men of former days I will not seek to vie, with Heracles or with Eurytus of Oechalia, who strove even with the immortals in archery. Wherefore great Eurytus died soon, nor did old age come upon him in his halls, for Apollo waxed wroth and slew him, because he had challenged him to a contest with the bow. And with the spear I throw farther than any other man can shoot with an arrow. In the foot race alone I fear that someone of the Phaeacians may outstrip me, for cruelly have I been broken amid the many waves, since there was in my ship no lasting store of provisions; therefore my limbs are loosened."

So he spoke and they were all hushed in silence; but Alcinous alone answered him and said:

"Stranger, since not ungraciously dost thou speak thus in our midst, but art minded to shew forth the prowess which waits upon thee, in anger that yonder man came up to thee in the lists and taunted thee in a way in which no mortal would make light of thy prowess, who knew in his heart how to speak fitly; come, now, hearken to my words, that thou mayest tell to another hero, when in thy halls thou art feasting with thy wife and children, and rememberest our skill, what feats Zeus has vouchsafed to us from our fathers' days even until now. For we are not faultless boxers or wrestlers, but in the foot race we run swiftly, and we are the best seamen; and ever to us is the banquet dear, and the lyre, and the dance, and changes of raiment, and warm baths, and the couch.

## HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Φαιήκων βητάρμουες ὅσσοι ἄριστοι,  
παίσατε, ὡς χ' ὁ ξεῖνος ἐνίσπῃ οἰσι φίλοισιν  
οἴκαδε νοστήσας, ὅσσον περιγυγνόμεθ' ἄλλων  
ναυτιλίη καὶ ποσὶν καὶ ὄρχηστυν καὶ ἀοιδῆ.  
Δημοδόκῳ δέ τις αἰψυ κιῶν φόρμιγγα λίγειαν  
οἰσέτω, ἵ που κεῖται ἐν ἡμετέροισι δόμοισιν.”

250

‘Ως ἔφατ’ Ἀλκίνοος θεοείκελος, ὥρτο δὲ κῆρυξ  
οἷσων φόρμιγγα γλαφυρὴν δόμου ἐκ βασιλῆος.  
αἰσυμνῆται δὲ κριτοὶ ἐννέα πάντες ἀνέσταν  
δήμιοι, οἱ κατ’ ἀγῶνας ἐν πρήστεσκον ἔκαστα,  
λείηναν δὲ χορόν, καλὸν δ’ εὔρυναν ἀγῶνα.  
κῆρυξ δ’ ἐγγύθει ἥλθε φέρων φόρμιγγα λίγειαν  
Δημοδόκῳ· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα κἄτι ἐσ μέσον· ἀμφὶ δὲ κοῦροι  
πρωθῆβαι ἴσταντο, δαήμονες ὄρχηθμοῖο,  
πέπληγον δὲ χορὸν θείον ποσίν. αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
μαρμαρυγὰς θηεῖτο ποδῶν, θαύμαζε δὲ θυμῷ.

260

Αὐτὰρ<sup>1</sup> ὁ φορμίζων ἀνεβάλλετο καλὸν ἀείδειν  
ἀμφὶ “Αρεος φιλότητος εὐστεφάνου τ’ Ἀφροδίτης,  
ώς τὰ πρώτα μίγησαν ἐν ‘Ηφαιστοιο δόμοισι  
λάθρῃ, πολλὰ δ’ ἔδωκε, λέχος δ’ ἥσχυνε καὶ εὐνὴν  
‘Ηφαιστοιο ἄνακτος. ἄφαρ δέ οἱ ἄγγελος ἥλθεν  
“Ηλιος, δ σφ’ ἐνόησε μιγαζομένους φιλότητι.  
“Ηφαιστος δ’ ώς οὖν θυμαλγέα μῦθον ἀκουσε,  
βῆ ῥ’ ἵμεν ἐσ χαλκεῶνα κακὰ φρεσὶ βυσσοδομεύων,  
ἐν δ’ ἔθετ’ ἀκμοθέτῳ μέγαν ἄκμονα, κόπτε δὲ δεσμοὺς  
ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὅφρ’ ἔμπεδον αὐθὶ μένοιεν.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῦξε δόλον κεχολωμένος “Αρει,

265

270

275

<sup>1</sup> The whole passage 266–369 (or 267–366) was on moral grounds rejected by some ancient critics.

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 250-276

But come now, all ye that are the best dancers of the Phaeacians, make sport, that the stranger may tell his friends on reaching home how far we surpass others in seamanship and in fleetness of foot, and in the dance and in song. And let one go straight-way and fetch for Demodocus the clear-toned lyre which lies somewhere in our halls."

So spoke Alcinous the godlike, and the herald rose to fetch the hollow lyre from the palace of the king. Then stood up masters of the lists, nine in all, men chosen from out the people, who in their gatherings were wont to order all things aright. They levelled a place for the dance, and marked out a fair wide ring, and the herald came near, bearing the clear-toned lyre for Demodocus. He then moved into the midst, and around him stood boys in the first bloom of youth, well skilled in the dance, and they smote the goodly dancing floor with their feet. And Odysseus gazed at the twinklings of their feet and marvelled in spirit.

But the minstrel struck the chords in prelude to his sweet lay and sang of the love of Ares and Aphrodite of the fair crown, how first they lay together in the house of Hephaestus secretly; and Ares gave her many gifts, and shamed the bed of the lord Hephaestus. But straightway one came to him with tidings, even Helius, who had marked them as they lay together in love. And when Hephaestus heard the grievous tale, he went his way to his smithy, pondering evil in the deep of his heart, and set on the anvil block the great anvil and forged bonds which might not be broken or loosed, that the lovers<sup>1</sup> might bide fast where they were. But when he had fashioned the snare in his wrath against Ares, he

<sup>1</sup> Or the subject of μένοντες may be the bonds.

HOMER

βῆ ρ' ἵμεν ἐς θάλαμον, δθι οἱ φίλα δέμνι' ἔκειτο,  
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἑρμῆσιν χέε δέσματα κύκλῳ ἀπάντη·  
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ καθύπερθε μελαθρόφιν ἔξεκέχυντο,  
ιήτ' ἀράχνια λεπτά, τά γ' οὐ κέ τις οὐδὲ ἔδοιτο,  
οὐδὲ θεῶν μακάρων πέρι γὰρ δολόεντα τέτυκτο.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα δόλον περὶ δέμνια χεῦνε,  
εἴσατ' ἵμεν ἐς Λῆμνον, ἐυκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,  
ἢ οἱ γαιάων πολὺ φιλότατη ἐστὶν ἀπασέων.

οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε χρυσήνιος "Αρης,  
ὡς ἴδει" Ήφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην νόσφι κιόντα·  
βῆ δ' ἵναι πρὸς δῶμα περικλυτοῦ Ήφαιστοιο  
ἰσχανόων φιλότητος ἐυστεφάνου Κυθερείης.  
ἡ δὲ νέον παρὰ πατρὸς ἐρισθενέος Κρονίωνος  
ἐρχομένη κατ' ἄρ' ἔζεθ· δ' εἴσω δώματος ἦει,  
ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρέ, ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' δινόμαζε.

"Δεῦρο, φίλη, λέκτρονδε τραπείομεν εὐνηθέντες.  
οὐ γὰρ ἔθ" Ήφαιστος μεταδήμιος, ἀλλά που ἥδη  
οἴχεται ἐς Λῆμνον μετὰ Σίντιας ἀγριοφώνους."

"Ως φάτο, τῇ δ' ἀσπαστὸν ἐείσατο κοιμηθῆναι. 295  
τὼ δ' ἐς δέμνια βάντε κατέδραθον· ἀμφὶ δὲ δεσμοὶ  
τεχνήντες ἔχυντο πολύφρονος Ήφαιστοιο,  
οὐδέ τι κινήσαι μελέων ἦν οὐδ' ἀναεῖραι.

καὶ τότε δὴ γίγνωσκον, ὅ τ' οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλοντο.  
ἀγχίμολον δέ σφ' ἥλθε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις,  
αὐτὶς ὑποστρέψας πρὶν Λῆμνου γαῖαν ἱκέσθαι· 300  
Ἡέλιος γάρ οἱ σκοπιὴν ἔχειν εἰπέ τε μῦθον.  
βῆ δ' ἵμεναι πρὸς δῶμα φίλον τετιημένος ἥτορ.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 303 is omitted in most MSS.; cf. ii. 298.

went to his chamber where lay his bed, and everywhere round about the bed-posts he spread the bonds, and many too were hung from above, from the roof-beams, fine as spiders' webs, so that no one even of the blessed gods could see them, so exceeding craftily were they fashioned. But when he had spread all his snare about the couch, he made as though he would go to Lemnos, that well-built citadel, which is in his eyes far the dearest of all lands. And no blind watch did Ares of the golden rein keep, when he saw Hephaestus, famed for his handicraft, departing, but he went his way to the house of famous Hephaestus, eager for the love of Cytherea of the fair crown. Now she had but newly come from the presence of her father, the mighty son of Cronos, and had sat her down. And Ares came into the house and clasped her hand and spoke and addressed her:

"Come, love, let us to bed and take our joy, couched together. For Hephaestus is no longer here in the land, but has now gone, I ween, to Lemnos, to visit the Sintians of savage speech."

So he spoke, and a welcome thing it seemed to her to lie with him. So they two went to the couch, and lay them down to sleep, and about them clung the cunning bonds of the wise Hephaestus, nor could they in any wise stir their limbs or raise them up. Then at length they learned that there was no more escaping. And near to them came the famous god of the two strong arms,<sup>1</sup> having turned back before he reached the land of Lemnos; for Helius had kept watch for him and had brought him word. So he went to his house with a heavy heart, and stood at

<sup>1</sup> Others render "lame in both limbs."

HOMER

ἔστη δ' ἐν προθύροισι, χόλος δέ μιν ἄγριος ἥρει  
σμερδαλέον δ' ἐβόησε, γέγωνέ τε πᾶσι θεοῖσιν.

305

“Ζεῦ πάτερ ἡδ' ἄλλοι μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,  
δεῦθ', ἵνα ἔργα γελαστὰ καὶ οὐκ ἐπιεικτὰ ἴδησθε,  
ώς ἐμὲ χωλὸν ἔόντα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη  
αἰὲν ἀτιμάζει, φιλέει δ' ἀίδηλον” Ἀρηα,  
οὔνεχ' ὁ μὲν καλός τε καὶ ἀρτίπος, αὐτὰρ ἔγώ γε 310  
ἡπεδανὸς γενούμην. ἀτὰρ οὐ τί μοι αἴτιος ἄλλος,  
ἄλλὰ τοκῆε δύω, τῷ μὴ γείνασθαι ὄφελλον.

ἄλλ' ὅψεσθ', ἵνα τώ γε καθεύδετον ἐν φιλότητι  
εἰς ἐμὰ δέμνια βάντες, ἔγὼ δ' ὄρόων ἀκάχημαι.

οὐ μέν σφεας ἔτ' ἔολπα μίνυνθά γε κειέμεν οὕτως 315  
καὶ μάλα περ φιλέοντε· τάχ' οὐκ ἐθελήσετον ἄμφω  
εῦδειν· ἄλλα σφωε δόλος καὶ δεσμὸς ἐρύξει,  
εἰς δ' κέ μοι μάλα πάντα πατήρ ἀποδῶσιν ἔεδνα,  
ὅσσα οἱ ἐγγυάλιξα κυνώπιδος εἶνεκα κούρης,  
οῦνεκά οἱ καλὴ θυγάτηρ, ἀτὰρ οὐκ ἐχέθυμος.” 320

“Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀγέροντο θεοὶ ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ.  
ἡλθε Ποσειδάων γαιήοχος, ἡλθ' ἐριούνης

Ἐρμείας, ἡλθεν δὲ ἄναξ ἑκαέργος Ἀπόλλων.

θηλύτεραι δὲ θεαὶ μένον αἰδοῖ οἴκοι ἐκάστη.

ἔσταν δ' ἐν προθύροισι θεοί, δωτῆρες ἑάων.

325

ἄσβεστος δ' ἄρ' ἐνώρτο γέλως μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι

τέχνας εἰσορόωσι πολύφρονος Ἡφαίστοιο.

ἄδε δέ τις εἴπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον.

“Οὐκ ἀρετᾶ κακὰ ἔργα κιχάνει τοι βραδὺς ὥκύν,  
ώς καὶ νῦν” Ἡφαίστος ἐὼν βραδὺς εἶλεν Ἀρηα

330

the gateway, and fierce anger seized him. And terribly he cried out and called to all the gods:

"Father Zeus, and ye other blessed gods that are forever, come hither that ye may see a laughable matter and a monstrous,<sup>1</sup> even how Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, scorns me for that I am lame and loves destructive Ares because he is comely and strong of limb, whereas I was born misshapen. Yet for this is none other to blame but my two parents—would they had never begotten me! But ye shall see where these two have gone up into my bed and sleep together in love; and I am troubled at the sight. Yet, methinks, they will not wish to lie longer thus, no, not for a moment, how loving soever they are. Soon shall both lose their desire to sleep; but the snare and the bonds shall hold them until her father pays back to me all the gifts of wooing that I gave him for the sake of his shameless girl; for his daughter is fair but bridles not her passion."<sup>2</sup>

So he spoke and the gods gathered to the house of the brazen floor.<sup>3</sup> Poseidon came, the earth-enfolder, and the helper Hermes came, and the lord Apollo, the archer god.<sup>4</sup> Now the goddesses abode for shame each in her own house, but the gods, the givers of good things, stood in the gateway; and unquenchable laughter arose among the blessed gods as they saw the craft of wise Hephaestus. And thus would one speak, with a glance at his neighbour:

"Ill deeds thrive not. The slow catches the swift; even as now Hephaestus, slow though he is, has out-

<sup>1</sup> Lit. "hard," "unyielding."

<sup>2</sup> Others render simply, "lacking in discretion."

<sup>3</sup> Or, "with threshold of brass."

<sup>4</sup> Or, possibly, "the averter of ills." The word means literally, "he who works afar."

# HOMER

ώκυτατόν περ ἔόντα θεῶν οἱ "Ολυμπον ἔχουσιν,  
χωλὸς ἔὼν τέχνησι τὸ καὶ μοιχάγρι' ὀφέλλει."

"Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον  
Ἐρμῆν δὲ προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων

"Ερμεία, Διὸς υἱέ, διάκτορε, δῶτορ ἔάων,  
ἥ ῥά κεν ἐν δεσμοῖς ἐθέλοις κρατεροῖσι πιεσθεὶς  
εὔδειν ἐν λέκτροισι παρὰ χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ;" 335

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα διάκτορος ἀργεῖφόντης.  
"Αἱ γὰρ τοῦτο γένοιτο, ἄναξ ἑκατηβόλ' Ἀπολλον.

δεσμοὶ μὲν τρὶς τόσσοι ἀπείρονες ἀμφὶς ἔχοιεν,  
ὑμεῖς δ' εἰσορόψτε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέαιναι,  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν εὔδοιμι παρὰ χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ." 340

"Ως ἔφατ', ἐν δὲ γέλως ὥρτ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν.  
οὐδὲ Ποσειδάων γέλως ἔχε, λίσσετο δ' αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
"Ηφαιστον κλυτοεργὸν ὅπως λύσειεν Ἀρηα.  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα." 345

"Λῦσον· ἐγὼ δέ τοι αὐτὸν ὑπίσχομαι, ὡς σὺ κελεύεις,  
τίσειν αἴσιμα πάντα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν."

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις.  
"Μή με, Ποσείδαον γαιηοχε, ταῦτα κέλευε.  
δειλαί τοι δειλῶν γε καὶ ἐγγύαι ἐγγυάσθαι.  
πῶς ἂν ἐγώ σε δέοιμι μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν,  
εἴ κεν Ἀρης οἴχοιτο χρέος καὶ δεσμὸν ἀλύξας;" 350

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.  
"Ηφαιστ", εἴ περ γάρ κεν Ἀρης χρεῖος ὑπαλύξας 355  
οἴχηται φεύγων, αὐτός τοι ἐγὼ τάδε τίσω."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις.  
"Οὐκ ἔστ' οὐδὲ ἔοικε τεὸν ἔπος ἀρνήσασθαι."

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 331-358

stripped Ares for all that he is the swiftest of the gods who hold Olympus. Lame though he is, he has caught him by craft, wherefore Ares owes the fine of the adulterer."

Thus they spoke to one another. But to Hermes the lord Apollo, son of Zeus, said :

"Hermes, son of Zeus, messenger, giver of good things, wouldst thou in sooth be willing, even though ensnared with strong bonds, to lie on a couch by the side of golden Aphrodite ? "

Then the messenger, Argeiphontes, answered him : "Would that this might befall, lord Apollo, thou archer god—that thrice as many bonds inextricable might clasp me about and ye gods, aye, and all the goddesses too might be looking on, but that I might sleep by the side of golden Aphrodite."

So he spoke and laughter arose among the immortal gods. Yet Poseidon laughed not, but ever besought Hephaestus, the famous craftsman, to set Ares free ; and he spoke, and addressed him with winged words :

"Loose him, and I promise, as thou biddest me, that he shall himself pay thee all that is right in the presence of the immortal gods."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered him : "Ask not this of me, Poseidon, thou earth-enfolder. A sorry thing to be sure of is the surety for a sorry knave. How could I put thee in bonds among the immortal gods, if Ares should avoid both the debt and the bonds and depart ? "

Then again Poseidon, the earth-shaker, answered him : "Hephaestus, even if Ares shall avoid the debt and flee away, I will myself pay thee this."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered him : "It may not be that I should say thee nay, nor were it seemly."

## HOMER

“Ως εἰπὼν δεσμὸν ἀνίει μένες· Ἡφαίστοιο.  
τὸ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ δεσμοῦ λύθεν, κρατεροῦ περ ἔόντος, 360  
αὐτίκ' ἀναίξαντε ὁ μὲν Θρήκηνδε βεβήκει,  
ἡ δ' ἄρα Κύπρου ἵκανε φιλομυειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη,  
ἐς Πάφον· ἔνθα δέ οἱ τέμενος βωμός τε θυήεις.  
ἔνθα δέ μιν Χάριτες λοῦσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίῳ  
ἀμβρότῳ, οἷα θεοὺς ἐπενήνοθεν αἰὲν ἔόντας, 365  
ἀμφὶ δὲ εῖματα ἕσσαν ἐπήρατα, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι.

Ταῦτ' ἄρ' ἀοιδὸς ἀειδε περικλυτός· αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
τέρπετ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥσιν ἀκούων ἦδε καὶ ἄλλοι  
Φαιήκες δολιχήρετμοι, ναυσίκλυτοι ἄνδρες.

‘Αλκίνοος δ’ “Αλιον καὶ Λαοδάμαντα κέλευσεν 370  
μουνὰξ ὄρχήσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σφισιν οὐ τις ἔριζεν.  
οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ οὖν σφαῖραν καλὴν μετὰ χερσὶν ἔλουτο,  
πορφυρέην, τὴν σφιν Πόλυνθος ποίησε δαΐφρων,  
τὴν ἔτερος ῥίπτασκε ποτὶ νέφεα σκιόεντα  
ἰδνωθεὶς ὅπισσω, ὁ δ’ ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἀερθεὶς 375  
ῥηιδίως μεθέλεσκε, πάρος ποσὶν οὐδας ἱκέσθαι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ σφαίρη ἀν’ ίθὺν πειρήσαντο,  
ώρχείσθην δὴ ἐπειτα ποτὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ  
ταρφέ ἀμειβομένω· κοῦροι δ’ ἐπελήκεον ἄλλοι  
έστεῶτες κατ’ ἀγῶνα, πολὺς δ’ ὑπὸ κόμπος ὄρώρει. 380

Δὴ τότ’ ἄρ’ Ἀλκίνοον προσεφώνεε δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς.  
“‘Αλκίνοε κρείον, πάντων ἀριδείκετε λαῶν,  
ἡμὲν ἀπείλησας βητάρμονας εἶναι ἀρίστους,  
ἡδ’ ἄρ’ ἐτοῖμα τέτυκτο· σέβας μ’ ἔχει εἰσορόωντα.”

“Ως φάτο, γήθησεν δ’ ἴερὸν μένος Ἀλκινόοιο, 385  
αἴψα δὲ Φαιήκεσσι φιληρέτμοισι μετηύδα·

So saying the mighty Hephaestus loosed the bonds and the two, when they were freed from that bond so strong, sprang up straightway. And Ares departed to Thrace, but she, the laughter-loving Aphrodite, went to Cyprus, to Paphos, where is her demesne and fragrant altar. There the Graces bathed her and anointed her with immortal oil, such as gleams<sup>1</sup> upon the gods that are forever. And they clothed her in lovely raiment, a wonder to behold.

This song the famous minstrel sang ; and Odysseus was glad at heart as he listened, and so too were the Phaeacians of the long oars, men famed for their ships.

Then Alcinous bade Halius and Laodamas dance alone, for no one could vie with them. And when they had taken in their hands the beautiful ball of purple, which wise Polybus had made for them, the one would lean backward and toss it toward the shadowy clouds, and the other would leap up from the earth and skilfully catch it before his feet touched the ground again. But when they had tried their skill in throwing the ball straight up, the two fell to dancing on the bounteous earth, ever tossing the ball to and fro, and the other youths stood in the lists and beat time, and thereat a great din arose.

Then to Alcinous spoke goodly Odysseus : " Lord Alcinous, renowned above all men,<sup>2</sup> thou didst boast that thy dancers were the best, and lo, thy words are made good ; amazement holds me as I look on them."

So he spoke, and the strong and mighty Alcinous was glad ; and straightway he spoke among the Phaeacians, lovers of the oar :

<sup>1</sup> Or, simply, " decks," " covers."

<sup>2</sup> Or, " above all the people."

## HOMER

“Κέκλυτε, Φαιήκων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδουτες.  
οἱ ξεῖνος μάλα μοι δοκέει πεπινυμένος εἶναι.

ἀλλ’ ἄγε οἱ δῶμεν ξεινήιον, ως ἐπιεικές.

δώδεκα γὰρ κατὰ δῆμον ἀριπρεπέες βασιλῆες  
ἀρχοὶ κραίνουσι, τρισκαιδέκατος δ’ ἐγὼ αὐτός·  
τῶν οἱ ἔκαστος φᾶρος ἐνπλυνὲς ἡδὲ χιτῶνα  
καὶ χρυσοῦ τάλαντον ἐνείκατε τιμήεντος.

αἰψα δὲ πάντα φέρωμεν ἀολλέα, ὅφρ’ ἐνὶ χερσὶν  
ξεῖνος ἔχων ἐπὶ δόρπον ἵη χαῖρων ἐνὶ θυμῷ.

Εὐρύαλος δέ ἐστι αὐτὸν ἀρεσσάσθω ἐπέεσσι  
καὶ δώρῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπεν.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνεον ἡδὲ ἐκέλευον,  
δῶρα δ’ ἄρ’ οἰσέμεναι πρόεσσαν κήρυκα ἔκαστος.  
τὸν δ’ αὐτὸν Εὐρύαλος ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε·”

“Αλκίνοε κρεῖον, πάντων ἀριδείκετε λαῶν,  
τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ τὸν ξεῖνον ἀρέσσομαι, ως σὺ κελεύεις.  
δῶσω οἱ τόδ’ ἄορ παγχάλκεον, φῶς ἐπὶ κώπη  
ἀργυρέη, κολεὸν δὲ νεοπρίστου ἐλέφαντος  
ἀμφιδεδίνηται· πολέος δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·

“Χαῖρε, πάτερ ως ξεῖνε· ἔπος δ’ εἴ πέρ τι βέβακται  
δεινόν, ἀφαρ τὸ φέροιεν ἀναρπάξασαι ἄελλαι.  
σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ ἄλοχόν τ’ ἴδεειν καὶ πατρίδ’ ικέσθαι  
δοῖεν, ἐπεὶ δὴ δηθὰ φίλων ἄπο πήματα πάσχεις.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς·  
“Καὶ σὺ φίλος μάλα χαῖρε, θεοὶ δέ τοι ὅλβια δοῖεν.

"Hear me, leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians. This stranger verily seems to me a man of understanding. Come then, let us give him a gift of friendship, as is fitting; for twelve glorious kings bear sway in our land as rulers, and I myself am the thirteenth. Now do you, each of the twelve, bring a newly washed cloak and tunic, and a talent of precious gold, and let us straightway bring all together, that the stranger with our gifts in his hands may go to his supper glad at heart. And let Euryalus make amends to the stranger himself with words and with a gift, for the word that he spoke was in no wise seemly."

So he spoke, and they all praised his words and bade that so it should be, and sent forth every man a herald to fetch the gifts. And Euryalus in turn made answer, and said :

"Lord Alcinous, renowned above all men, I will indeed make amends to the stranger, as thou biddest me. I will give him this sword, all of bronze, whereon is a hilt of silver, and a scabbard of new-sawn ivory is wrought about it; and it shall be to him a thing of great worth."

So saying, he put into his hands the silver-studded sword, and spoke, and addressed him with winged words: "Hail, Sir stranger; but if any word has been spoken that was harsh, may the storm-winds straightway snatch it and bear it away. And for thyself, may the gods grant thee to see thy wife, and to come to thy native land, for long time hast thou been suffering woes far from thy friends."

And Odysseus of many wiles answered him: "All hail to thee, too, friend; and may the gods grant

# HOMER

μηδέ τι τοι ξίφεός γε ποθὴ μετόπισθε γένοιτο  
τούτου, δὲ δή μοι δῶκας ἀρεσσάμενος ἐπέεσσιν.”

415

“Ἡ ῥα καὶ ἀμφ’ ὡμοισι θέτο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον.  
δύσετό τ’ ἡέλιος, καὶ τῷ κλυτὰ δῶρα παρῆν.  
καὶ τά γ’ ἐς Ἀλκινόοι φέρον κήρυκες ἀγανοί.  
δεξάμενοι δ’ ἄρα παῖδες ἀμύμονος Ἀλκινόοι  
μητρὶ παρ’ αἰδοίῃ ἔθεσαν περικαλλέα δῶρα.  
τοῦσιν δ’ ἡγεμόνευ ἵερὸν μένος Ἀλκινόοι,  
ἔλθόντες δὲ καθίζον ἐν ὑψηλοῖσι θρόνοισι.  
δή ῥα τότ’ Ἀρήτην προσέφη μένος Ἀλκινόοι.

420

“Δεῦρο, γύναι, φέρε χηλὸν ἀριπρεπέ, ἢ τις ἀρίστη.  
ἐν δ’ αὐτῇ θὲς φᾶρος ἐυπλυνὲς ἡδὲ χιτῶνα.”  
425  
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ πυρὶ χαλκὸν ἴήνατε, θέρμετε δ’ ὕδωρ,  
ὅφρα λοεσσάμενός τε ἵδων τ’ ἐν κείμενα πάντα  
δῶρα, τά οἱ Φαίηκες ἀμύμονες ἐνθάδ’ ἔνεικαν,  
δαιτί τε τέρπηται καὶ ἀοιδῆς ὅμνον ἀκούων.  
καὶ οἱ ἐγὼ τόδ’ ἄλεισον ἐμὸν περικαλλὲς ὀπάσσω,  
430  
χρύσεον, ὅφρ’ ἐμέθεν μεμυημένος ἥματα πάντα  
σπένδη ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ Διί τ’ ἄλλοισίν τε θεοῖσιν.”

430

“Ως ἔφατ’, Ἀρήτη δὲ μετὰ δμωῆσιν ἔειπεν  
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν ὅττι τάχιστα.  
αἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ’ ἵστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέῳ,  
435  
ἐν δ’ ἄρ’ ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα δαιον ἐλοῦσαι.  
γάστρην μὲν τρίποδος πῦρ ἄμφεπε, θέρμετο δ’ ὕδωρ.  
τόφρα δ’ ἄρ’ Ἀρήτη ξείνῳ περικαλλέα χηλὸν  
ἐξέφερεν θαλάμοιο, τίθει δὲν κάλλιμα δῶρα,  
ἐσθῆτα χρυσόν τε, τά οἱ Φαίηκες ἔδωκαν.”

440

THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 414-440

thee happiness, and mayest thou never hereafter miss this sword which thou hast given me, making amends with gentle speech."

He spoke, and about his shoulders hung the silver-studded sword. And the sun set, and the glorious gifts were brought him. These the lordly heralds bore to the palace of Alcinous, and the sons of peerless Alcinous took the beautiful gifts and set them before their honoured mother. And the strong and mighty Alcinous led the way, and they came in and sat down on the high seats. Then to Arete spoke the mighty Alcinous :

" Bring hither, wife, a goodly chest, the best thou hast, and thyself place in it a newly-washed cloak and tunic ; and do ye heat for the stranger a cauldron on the fire, and warm water, that when he has bathed and has seen well bestowed all the gifts which the noble Phaeacians have brought hither, he may take pleasure in the feast, and in hearing the strains of the song. And I will give him this beautiful cup of mine, wrought of gold, that he may remember me all his days as he pours libations in his halls to Zeus and to the other gods."

So he spoke, and Arete bade her handmaids to set a great cauldron on the fire with all speed. And they set on the blazing fire the cauldron for filling the bath, and poured in water, and took billets of wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm ; but meanwhile Arete brought forth for the stranger a beautiful chest from the treasure chamber, and placed in it the goodly gifts, the raiment and the gold, which the Phaeacians

## HOMER

ἐν δ' αὐτῇ φᾶρος θῆκεν καλόν τε χιτῶνα,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Αὐτὸς νῦν ἵδε πῶμα, θοῶς δ' ἐπὶ δεσμὸν ἵηλον,  
μή τίς τοι καθ' ὁδὸν δηλήσεται, διππότ' ἀν αὐτέ  
εῦδησθα γλυκὺν ὑπνοι ἰὼν ἐν νηὶ μελαίνῃ.”

445

Αὐτὰρ ἔπει τό γ' ἄκουσε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,  
αὐτίκ' ἐπήρτυε πῶμα, θοῶς δ' ἐπὶ δεσμὸν ἵηλεν  
ποικίλον, ὃν ποτέ μιν δέδαε φρεσὶ πότνια Κίρκη.  
αὐτόδιον δ' ἄρα μιν ταμίη λούσασθαι ἀνώγει  
ἔς ῥ' ἀσάμινθον βάνθ· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπασίως ἵδε θυμῷ 450  
θερμὰ λοέτρ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τι κομιζόμενός γε θάμιζεν,  
ἐπεὶ δὴ λίπε δῶμα Καλυψοῦς ἡυκόμοιο.  
τόφρα δέ οἱ κομιδή γε θεῷ ὡς ἔμπεδος ἦεν.

Τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν δμωαὶ λοῦσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίῳ,  
ἀμφὶ δέ μιν χλαῖναν καλὴν βάλον ἡδὲ χιτῶνα, 455  
ἔκ ῥ' ἀσαμίνθου βὰς ἄνδρας μέτα οἰνοποτῆρας  
ἥιε. Ναυσικάα δὲ θεῶν ἅπο κάλλος ἔχουσα  
στῇ ῥα παρὰ σταθμὸν τέγεος πύκα ποιητοῖο,  
θαύμαζεν δ' Ὁδυσῆα ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρῶσα,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

460

“Χαῖρε, ξεῖν', ἵνα καί ποτ' ἐών ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ  
μνήση ἐμεῦ, ὅτι μοι πρώτη ζωάγρι' ὀφέλλεις.”

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.  
“Ναυσικάα θύγατερ μεγαλήτορος Ἀλκινόοιο,  
οὕτω νῦν Ζεὺς θείη, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις” Ἡρης,  
ἴκαδέ τ' ἐλθέμεναι καὶ νόστιμουν ἡμαρ ἰδέσθαι·

465

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 441-466

gave. And therein she herself placed a cloak and a fair tunic; and she spoke and addressed Odysseus with winged words :

“Look now thyself to the lid, and quickly cast a cord upon it, lest some one despoil thee of thy goods on the way, when later on<sup>1</sup> thou art lying in sweet sleep, as thou farest in the black ship.”

Now when the much-enduring goodly Odysseus heard these words, he straightway fitted on the lid, and quickly cast a cord upon it—a cunning knot, which queenly Circe once had taught him. Then forthwith the housewife bade him go to the bath and bathe; and his heart was glad when he saw the warm bath, for he had not been wont to have such tendance from the time that he left the house of faired-haired Calypso, but until then he had tendance continually as a god.

Now when the handmaids had bathed him and anointed him with oil, and had cast about him a fair cloak and a tunic, he came forth from the bath, and went to join the men at their wine. And Nausicaa, gifted with beauty by the gods, stood by the door-post of the well-built hall, and she marvelled at Odysseus, as her eyes beheld him, and she spoke, and addressed him with winged words :

“Farewell, stranger, and hereafter even in thy own native land mayest thou remember me, for to me first thou owest the price of thy life.”

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered her : “Nausicaa, daughter of great-hearted Alcinous, so may Zeus grant, the loud-thundering lord of Here, that I may reach my home and see the day of

<sup>1</sup> See Merry and Riddell *ad loc.*

# HOMER

τῷ κέν τοι καὶ κεῖθι θεῖρ ὡς εὐχετοφύμην  
πἰεὶ ημata πάντα· σὺ γάρ μ' ἐβιώσαο, κούρη.”

“Η δα καὶ ἐς θρόνον ἵζε παρ' Ἀλκίνοον βασιλῆα.  
οἱ δ' ἥδη μοίρας τ' ἔνεμον κερόωντό τε οἶνον.

470

κῆρυξ δ' ἐγγύθεν ἥλθεν ἄγων ἐρίηρον ἀοιδόν,

Δημόδοκον λαοῖσι τετιμένουν εἴσε δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸν

μέσσω δαιτυμόνων, πρὸς κίονα μακρὸν ἐρείσας.

δὴ τότε κήρυκα προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς,

475

νώτου ἀποπροταμών, ἐπὶ δὲ πλεῖον ἐλέλειπτο,

ἀργιόδοντος ὑδού, θαλερὴ δ' ἦν ἀμφὶς ἀλοιφή.

“Κῆρυξ, τῇ δή, τοῦτο πόρε κρέας, ὅφρα φάγησιν,

Δημοδόκῳ· καὶ μιν προσπτύξομαι ἀχινύμενός περ·

πᾶσι γὰρ ἀνθρώποισιν ἐπιχθονίοισιν ἀοιδοὶ

τιμῆς ἔμμοροί εἰσι καὶ αἰδοῦς, οὗνεκ' ἄρα σφέας

480

οἵμας μοῦσ' ἐδίδαξε, φίλησε δὲ φῦλον ἀοιδῶν.”

“Ως ἄρ' ἔφη, κῆρυξ δὲ φέρων ἐν χερσὶν ἔθηκεν

ἥρῳ Δημοδόκῳ· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ.

οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνείαθ' ἐτοῦμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,

485

δὴ τότε Δημόδοκον προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.

“Δημόδοκ', ἔξοχα δή σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἀπάντων.

ἡ σέ γε μοῦσ' ἐδίδαξε, Διὸς πάις, ἡ σέ γ' Ἀπόλλων·

λίγην γὰρ κατὰ κόσμον Ἀχαιῶν οἵτον ἀείδεις,

ὅσσ' ἔρξαν τ' ἔπαθόν τε καὶ ὅσσ' ἐμόγησαν Ἀχαιοί,  
490

ώς τέ που ἡ αὐτὸς παρεὼν ἡ ἄλλου ἀκούσας.

ἄλλ' ἄγε δὴ μετάβηθι καὶ ἵππου κόσμον ἀεισον

THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 467-492

my returning. Then will I even there pray to thee as to a god all my days, for thou, maiden, hast given me life."

He spoke, and sat down on a chair beside king Alcinous. And now they were serving out portions and mixing the wine. Then the herald came near, leading the good minstrel, Demodocus, held in honour by the people, and seated him in the midst of the banqueters, leaning his chair against a high pillar. Then to the herald said Odysseus of many wiles, cutting off a portion of the chine of a white-tusked boar, whereof yet more was left, and there was rich fat on either side:

"Herald, take and give this portion to Demodocus, that he may eat, and I will greet him, despite my grief. For among all men that are upon the earth minstrels win honour and reverence, for that the Muse has taught them the paths of song, and loves the tribe of minstrels."

So he spoke, and the herald bore the portion and placed it in the hands of the lord Demodocus, and he took it and was glad at heart. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then to Demodocus said Odysseus of many wiles:

"Demodocus, verily above all mortal men do I praise thee, whether it was the Muse, the daughter of Zeus, that taught thee, or Apollo; for well and truly dost thou sing of the fate of the Achaeans, all that they wrought and suffered, and all the toils they endured, as though haply thou hadst thyself been present, or hadst heard the tale from another. But come now, change thy theme, and

# HOMER

δουρατέον, τὸν Ἐπειὸς ἐποίησεν σὺν Ἀθήνῃ,  
δὲν ποτ' ἐς ἀκρόπολιν δόλον ἥγαγε δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
ἀνδρῶν ἐμπλήσας οἵ τοι<sup>β</sup> Ἰλιον ἔξαλάπαξαν. 495  
αἱ κεν δὴ μοι ταῦτα κατὰ μοῖραν καταλέξης,  
αὐτίκ' ἐγὼ πᾶσιν μυθήσομαι ἀνθρώποισιν,  
ώς ἄρα τοι πρόφρων θεὸς ὥπασε θέσπιν ἀοιδήν.”

“Ως φάθ’, ὁ δὲ ὄρμηθὲν θεοῦ ἥρχετο, φαῖνε δὲ ἀοιδήν,  
ἔνθεν ἐλὼν ώς οἱ μὲν ἐυσσέλμων ἐπὶ νηῶν 500  
βάντες ἀπέπλειον, πῦρ ἐν κλισίησι βαλόντες,  
Ἀργείοι, τοὶ δὲ ἥδη ἀγακλυτὸν ἀμφ’ Ὁδυσῆα  
ἥτ’ ἐνὶ Τρώων ἀγορῇ κεκαλυμμένοι ἵππῳ.  
αὐτοὶ γάρ μιν Τρῷες ἐς ἀκρόπολιν ἐρύσαντο.  
ώς οἱ μὲν ἑστήκει, τοὶ δὲ ἄκριτα πόλλ’ ἀγόρευον 505  
ἥμενοι ἀμφ’ αὐτόν τρίχα δέ σφισιν ἥνδανε βουλή,  
ἥ εἰπλῆξαι<sup>¹</sup> κοῦλον δόρυ νηλέι χαλκῷ,  
ἥ κατὰ πετράων βαλέειν ἐρύσαντας ἐπ’ ἄκρης,  
ἥ ἔαν μέγ’ ἄγαλμα θεῶν θελκτήριον εἶναι,  
τῇ περ δὴ καὶ ἔπειτα τελευτήσεσθαι ἔμελλεν. 510  
αἰσα γὰρ ἦν ἀπολέσθαι, ἐπὴν πόλις ἀμφικαλύψῃ  
δουράτεον μέγαν ἵππου, δθ’ ἥτο πάντες ἄριστοι  
Ἀργείων Τρῷεσσι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέροντες.  
ἥειδεν δὲ ώς ἄστυ διέπραθον μίεις Ἀχαιῶν  
ἵππόθεν ἐκχύμενοι, κοῦλον λόχον ἐκπρολιπόντες. 515  
ἄλλον δὲ ἄλλη ἕειδε πόλιν κεραιζέμεν αἰπήν,  
αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσῆα προτὶ δώματα Δηιφόβοιο  
βήμεναι, ἥντ’ Ἀρηα σὺν ἀντιθέῳ Μενελάῳ.  
κεῖθι δὴ αἰνότατον πόλεμον φάτο τολμήσαντα  
νικῆσαι καὶ ἔπειτα διὰ μεγάθυμον Ἀθήνην. 520

<sup>¹</sup> διαπλῆξαι Aristarchus : διαπῆξαι MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 493-520

sing of the building of the horse of wood, which Epeius made with Athene's help, the horse which once Odysseus led up into the citadel as a thing of guile, when he had filled it with the men who sacked Ilios. If thou dost indeed tell me this tale aright, I will declare to all mankind that the god has of a ready heart granted thee the gift of divine song."

So he spoke, and the minstrel, moved by the god, began, and let his song be heard, taking up the tale where the Argives had embarked on their benched ships and were sailing away, after casting fire on their huts, while those others led by glorious Odysseus were now sitting in the place of assembly of the Trojans, hidden in the horse; for the Trojans had themselves dragged it to the citadel. So there it stood, while the people talked long as they sat about it, and could form no resolve. Nay, in three ways did counsel find favour in their minds: either to cleave the hollow timber with the pitiless bronze, or to drag it to the height and cast it down the rocks, or to let it stand as a great offering to propitiate the gods, even as in the end it was to be brought to pass; for it was their fate to perish when their city should enclose the great horse of wood, wherein were sitting all the best of the Argives, bearing to the Trojans death and fate. And he sang how the sons of the Achaeans poured forth from the horse and, leaving their hollow ambush, sacked the city. Of the others he sang how in divers ways they wasted the lofty city, but of Odysseus, how he went like Ares to the house of Deiphobus together with godlike Menelaus. There it was, he said, that Odysseus braved the most terrible fight and in the end conquered by the aid of great-hearted Athene.

HOMER

Ταῦτ' ἄρ' ἀοιδὸς ἀειδε περικλυτός· αὐτὰρ Ὁδυσσεὺς  
τήκετο, δάκρυ δ' ἔδενεν ὑπὸ βλεφάροισι παρειάς.

ώς δὲ γυνὴ κλαίησι φίλον πόσιν ἀμφιπεσούσα,

ὅς τε ἔης πρόσθεν πόλιος λαῶν τε πέσησιν,

ἄστεϊ καὶ τεκέεσσιν ἀμύνων νηλεέες ἥμαρ.

525

ἡ μὲν τὸν θυήσκοντα καὶ ἀσπαίροντα ἴδοῦσα

ἀμφ' αὐτῷ χυμένη λίγα κωκύει· οἱ δέ τ' ὅπισθε

κόπτοντες δούρεσσι μετάφρενον ἡδὲ καὶ ὕμους

εἴρερον εἰσανάγουσι, πόνον τ' ἔχέμεν καὶ διζύν·

τῆς δ' ἐλεεινοτάτῳ ἄχει φθινύθουσι παρειαί·

530

ώς Ὁδυσσεὺς ἐλεεινὸν ὑπ' ὄφρύσι δάκρυνον εἰβεν.

ἔνθ' ἄλλους μὲν πάντας ἐλάνθανε δάκρυνα λείβων,

Ἄλκινοος δέ μιν οἷος ἐπεφράσατ' ἡδ' ἐνόησεν,

ἥμενος ἄγγ' αὐτοῦ, βαρὺ δὲ στενάχοντος ἄκουσεν.

αἷψα δὲ Φαιήκεσσι φιληρέτμοισι μετηύδα.

535

“Κέκλυτε, Φαιήκων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,

Δημόδοκος δ' ἡδη σχεθέτω φόρμιγγα λίγειαν·

οὐ γάρ πως πάντεσσι χαριζόμενος τάδ' ἀείδει.

ἔξ οὖ δορπέομέν τε καὶ ὥρορε θεῖος ἀοιδός,

ἐκ τοῦ δ' οὐ πω παύσατ' ὀιζυροῦ γόοιο

540

ὁ ξεῖνος· μάλα πού μιν ἄχος φρένας ἀμφιβέβηκεν.

ἀλλ' ἄγ' ο μὲν σχεθέτω, ἵν' ὁμῶς τερπώμεθα πάντες,

ξεινοδόκοι καὶ ξεῖνος, ἐπεὶ πολὺ κάλλιον οὕτως·

εἶνεκα γὰρ ξείνοιο τάδ' αἰδοίοιο τέτυκται,

πομπὴ καὶ φίλα δῶρα, τά οἱ δίδομεν φιλέοντες.

545

ἀντὶ κασιγνήτου ξεῖνός θ' ἵκέτης τε τέτυκται

ἀνέρι, ὃς τ' ὀλίγον περ ἐπιψαύῃ πραπίδεσσι.

τῷ νῦν μηδὲ σὺ κεῦθε νοίμασι κερδαλέοισιν

ὅττι κέ σ' εἴρωμαι· φάσθαι δέ σε κάλλιόν ἐστιν.

This song the famous minstrel sang. But the heart of Odysseus was melted and tears wet his cheeks beneath his eyelids. And as a woman wails and flings herself about her dear husband, who has fallen in front of his city and his people, seeking to ward off from his city and his children the pitiless day; and as she beholds him dying and gasping for breath, she clings to him and shrieks aloud, while the foe behind her smite her back and shoulders with their spears, and lead her away to captivity to bear toil and woe, while with most pitiful grief her cheeks are wasted: even so did Odysseus let fall pitiful tears from beneath his brows. Now from all the rest he concealed the tears that he shed, but Alcinous alone marked him and took heed, for he sat by him and heard him groaning heavily. And straightway he spoke among the Phaeacians, lovers of the oar:

"Hear me, leaders and counsellors of the Phaeacians, and let Demodocus now check his clear-toned lyre, for in no wise to all alike does he give pleasure with this song. Ever since we began to sup and the divine minstrel was moved to sing, from that time yon stranger has never ceased from sorrowful lamentation; surely, methinks, grief has encompassed his heart. Nay, let the minstrel cease, that we may all make merry, hosts and guest alike, since it is better thus. Lo, for the sake of the honoured stranger all these things have been made ready, his sending and the gifts of friendship which we give him of our love. Dear as a brother is the stranger and the suppliant to a man whose wits have never so short a range. Therefore do not thou longer hide with crafty thought whatever I shall ask thee; to speak out plainly is

HOMER

εἰπ' ὅνομ' ὅττι σε κεῖθι κάλεον μῆτηρ τε πατήρ τε 550  
 ἄλλοι θ' οὖν κατὰ ἀστυν καὶ οὖν περιναιετάουσιν.  
 οὐ μὲν γάρ τις πάμπαν ἀνώνυμος ἐστ' ἀνθρώπων,  
 οὐ κακὸς οὐδὲ μὲν ἐσθλός, ἐπὴν τὰ πρῶτα γένηται,  
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πᾶσι τίθενται, ἐπειὶ κε τέκωσι, τοκήες.  
 εἰπὲ δέ μοι γαῖάν τε τεὴν δῆμόν τε πόλιν τε, 555  
 ὅφρα σε τῇ πέμπωσι τιτυσκόμεναι φρεσὶν νῆες·  
 οὐ γὰρ Φαιήκεσσι κυβερνητῆρες ἔασιν,  
 οὐδέ τι πηδάλι' ἔστι, τά τ' ἄλλαι νῆες ἔχουσιν·  
 ἀλλ' αὐταὶ ἵσασι νοήματα καὶ φρένας ἀνδρῶν,  
 καὶ πάντων ἵσασι πόλιας καὶ πίονας ἀγροὺς 560  
 ἀνθρώπων, καὶ λαῖτμα τάχισθ' ἀλὸς ἐκπερόωσιν  
 ἡέρι καὶ νεφέλῃ κεκαλυμμέναι· οὐδέ ποτέ σφιν  
 οὔτε τι πημανθῆναι ἐπὶ δέος οὔτ' ἀπολέσθαι.  
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' ᾧς ποτε πατρὸς ἐγὼν εἰπόντος ἄκουσα  
 Ναυσιθόου, δις ἔφασκε Ποσειδάων' ἀγάσασθαι 565  
 νῆμα, ούνεκα πομποὶ ἀπήμονές είμεν ἀπάντων.  
 φῇ ποτὲ Φαιήκων ἀνδρῶν ἐνεργέα νῆα  
 ἐκ πομπῆς ἀνιοῦσαν ἐν ἡεροειδέι πόντῳ  
 ραισέμεναι, μέγα δ' ἡμιν ὄρος πόλει ἀμφικαλύψειν. 570  
 ᾧς ἀγόρευ' ὁ γέρων· τὰ δέ κεν θεὸς ἡ τελέσειεν  
 ἥ κ' ἀτέλεστ' εἴη, ᾧς οἱ φίλοιν ἐπλετο θυμῷ·  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,  
 ὅπηγ ἀπεπλάγχθης τε καὶ ἡς τινας ἵκεο χώρας  
 ἀνθρώπων, αὐτούς τε πόλιάς τ' ἐν ναιετοώσας,  
 ημὲν δοῖ χαλεποί τε καὶ ἄγριοι οὐδὲ δίκαιοι, 575  
 οἵ τε φιλόξεινοι, καὶ σφιν νόος ἐστὶ θεουδῆς.  
 εἰπὲ δ' ὅ τι κλαίεις καὶ ὀδύρεαι ἔνδοθι θυμῷ  
 Ἀργείων Δαναῶν ἡδ' Ἰλίου οἴτον ἄκούων.

## THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 550-578

the better course. Tell me the name by which they were wont to call thee in thy home, even thy mother and thy father and other folk besides, thy townsmen and the dwellers round about. For there is no one of all mankind who is nameless, be he base man or noble, when once he has been born, but parents bestow names on all when they give them birth. And tell me thy country, thy people, and thy city, that our ships may convey thee thither, discerning the course by their wits. For the Phaeacians have no pilots, nor steering-oars such as other ships have, but their ships of themselves understand the thoughts and minds of men, and they know the cities and rich fields of all peoples, and most swiftly do they cross over the gulf of the sea, hidden in mist and cloud, nor ever have they fear of harm or ruin. Yet this story I once heard thus told by my father Nausithous, who was wont to say that Poseidon was wroth with us because we give safe convoy to all men. He said that some day, as a well-built ship of the Phaeacians was returning from a convoy over the misty deep, Poseidon would smite her and would fling a great mountain about our city.<sup>1</sup> So that old man spoke, and these things the god will haply bring to pass, or will leave unfulfilled, as may be his good pleasure. But come, now, tell me this and declare it truly: whither thou hast wandered and to what countries of men thou hast come; tell me of the people and of their well-built cities, both of those who are cruel and wild and unjust, and of those who love strangers and fear the gods in their thoughts. And tell me why thou dost weep and wail in spirit as thou hearest the doom of the Argive Danaans and of Ilios. This the gods

<sup>1</sup> That is, so as to cut them off from the sea.

## HOMER

τὸν δὲ θεοὶ μὲν τεῦξαν, ἐπεκλώσαντο δὲ ὅλεθρον  
ἀνθρώποις, ἵνα ἥσι καὶ ἐσσομένοισιν ἀοιδῆ.

580

ἢ τίς τοι καὶ πηὸς ἀπέφθιτο Ἰλιόθι πρὸ<sup>τ</sup>  
ἐσθλὸς ἐών, γαμβρὸς ἢ πενθερός, οἵ τε μάλιστα  
κῆδιστοι τελέθουσι μεθ' αἰμά τε καὶ γένος αὐτῶν;  
ἢ τίς που καὶ ἑταῖρος ἀνὴρ κεχαρισμένα εἰδώς,  
ἐσθλός; ἐπεὶ οὐ μέν τι κασιγνήτοιο χερείων  
γίγνεται, ὃς κεν ἑταῖρος ἐὼν πεπνυμένα εἰδῇ.”

585

THE ODYSSEY, VIII. 579-586

wrought, and spun the skein of ruin for men, that there might be a song for those yet to be born. Did some kinsman of thine fall before Ilios, some good, true man, thy daughter's husband or thy wife's father, such as are nearest to one after one's own kin and blood? Or was it haply some comrade dear to thy heart, some good, true man? For no whit worse than a brother is a comrade who has an understanding heart."

## I

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.  
 “Αλκίνοε κρείον, πάντων ἀριδείκετε λαῶν,  
 ἢ τοι μὲν τόδε καλὸν ἀκουέμεν ἐστὶν ἀοιδοῦ  
 τοιοῦδ' οἶος ὅδ' ἐστί, θεοῖς ἐναλίγκιος αὐδήν.  
 οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γέ τι φῆμι τέλος χαριέστερον εἶναι  
 ἢ ὅτ' ἐνφροσύνη μὲν ἔχῃ κάτα δῆμον ἄπαντα,  
 δαιτυμόνες δ' ἀνὰ δώματ' ἀκουάζωνται ἀοιδοῦ  
 ἥμενοι ἔξείης, παρὰ δὲ πλήθωσι τράπεζαι  
 σίτου καὶ κρειῶν, μέθυν δ' ἐκ κρητῆρος ἀφύσσων  
 οἴνοχόος φορέησι καὶ ἐγχείῃ δεπάεσσι. 5  
 τοῦτο τί μοι κάλλιστον ἐνὶ φρεσὶν εἴδεται εἶναι.  
 σοὶ δ' ἐμὰ κιήδεα θυμὸς ἐπετράπετο στονόεντα  
 εἵρεσθ', δφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον ὁδυρόμενος στεναχίζω.  
 τί πρωτόν τοι ἔπειτα, τί δ' ὑστάτιον καταλέξω;  
 κιήδε ἔπει μοι πολλὰ δόσαν θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες. 10  
 νῦν δ' ὄνομα πρώτον μυθήσομαι, δφρα καὶ ὑμεῖς  
 εἴδετ', ἐγὼ δ' ἀν. ἔπειτα φυγῶν ὑπὸ νηλεέες ἥμαρ  
 ὑμῖν ἔξεινος ἔω καὶ ἀπόπροθι δώματα ναίων.  
 εἴμ' Ὅδυσσεὺς Λαερτιάδης, δς πᾶσι δόλοισιν  
 ἀνθρώποισι μέλω, καὶ μεν κλέος οὐρανὸν ἵκει. 15  
 ναιετάω δ' Ἰθάκην ἐνδείελον. ἐν δ' ὄρος αὐτῇ  
 Νήριτον εἰνοσίφυλλον, ἀριπρεπές· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆσοι  
 πολλαὶ ναιετάουσι μάλα σχεδὸν ἀλλήλησι,  
 Δουλίχιον τε Σάμη τε καὶ ὑλήεσσα Ζάκυνθος.

## BOOK IX

THEN Odysseus, of many wiles, answered him, and said: "Lord Alcinous, renowned above all men, verily this is a good thing, to listen to a minstrel such as this man is, like unto the gods in voice. For myself I declare that there is no greater fulfilment of delight than when joy possesses a whole people, and banqueters in the halls listen to a minstrel as they sit in order due, and by them tables are laden with bread and meat, and the cup-bearer draws wine from the bowl and bears it round and pours it into the cups. This seems to my mind the fairest thing there is. But thy heart is turned to ask of my grievous woes, that I may weep and groan the more. What, then, shall I tell thee first, what last? for woes full many have the heavenly gods given me. First now will I tell my name, that ye, too, may know it, and that I hereafter, when I have escaped from the pitiless day of doom, may be your host, though I dwell in a home that is afar. I am Odysseus, son of Laertes, who am known among men for all manner of wiles,<sup>1</sup> and my fame reaches unto heaven. But I dwell in clear-seen Ithaca, wherein is a mountain, Neriton, covered with waving forests, conspicuous from afar; and round it lie many isles hard by one another, Dulichium, and Same, and wooded Zacynthus.

<sup>1</sup> Or, "who am known among all men for my wiles."

# HOMER

αὐτὴ δὲ χθαμαλὴ πανυπερτάτη εἰν ἀλὶ κεῖται  
 πρὸς ζόφον, αἱ δέ τ’ ἄνευθε πρὸς ἥῶ τ’ ἡέλιόν τε,  
 τρηχεῖ, ἀλλ’ ἀγαθὴ κουροτρόφος· οὐ τοι ἐγώ γε  
 ἡς γαίης δύναμαι γλυκερώτερον ἄλλο ἴδεσθαι.  
 ἦ μέν μ’ αὐτόθ’ ἔρυκε Καλυψώ, δῆν θεάων,  
 ἐν σπέσσι γλαφυροῖσι, λιλαιομένη πόσιν εἶναι.<sup>1</sup>  
 ὡς δ’ αὔτως Κίρκη κατερήτυεν ἐν μεγάροισιν  
 Αἰαίη δολόεσσα, λιλαιομένη πόσιν εἶναι.  
 ἀλλ’ ἐμὸν οὐ ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἔπειθον.  
 ὡς οὐδὲν γλύκιον ἡς πατρίδος οὐδὲ τοκήων  
 γίγνεται, εἴ περ καὶ τις ἀπόπροθι πίονα οἴκου  
 γαίη ἐν ἀλλοδαπῇ ναίει ἀπάνευθε τοκήων.  
 εἰ δ’ ἄγε τοι καὶ νόστον ἐμὸν πολυκηδέ τοκήων,  
 δὸν μοι Ζεὺς ἐφέηκεν ἀπὸ Τροίηθεν ἵόντι.

“Ιλιόθεν με φέρων ἄνεμος Κικόνεσσι πέλασσεν,  
 Ισμάρῳ. ἐνθα δ’ ἐγὼ πόλιν ἔπραθον, ὥλεσα δ’ αὐτούς·<sup>40</sup>  
 ἐκ πόλιος δ’ ἀλόχους καὶ κτήματα πολλὰ λαβόντες  
 δασσάμεθ’, ὡς μή τις μοι ἀτεμβόμενος κίοι ἵσης.  
 ἐνθ’ ἡ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ διερῷ ποδὶ φευγέμεν ἡμέας  
 ἡνώγεα, τοὶ δὲ μέγα νήπιοι οὐκ ἐπίθοντο.  
 ἐνθα δὲ πολλὸν μὲν μέθυ πίνετο, πολλὰ δὲ μῆλα  
 ἔσφαζον παρὰ θῖνα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς·  
 τόφρα δ’ ς’ οἰχόμενοι Κικούες Κικόνεσσι γεγώνευν,

<sup>1</sup> Line 30 is omitted in most MSS.

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<sup>1</sup> This rendering of *χθαμαλή* is justified by Strabo x. ii. 12 and by modern Greek usage. The ordinary meaning “low” cannot be right here. The translation given of this whole passage brings Homer’s description into agreement with the

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 25-47

Ithaca itself lies close in to the mainland<sup>1</sup> the furthest toward the gloom,<sup>2</sup> but the others lie apart toward the Dawn and the sun—a rugged isle, but a good nurse of young men; and for myself no other thing can I see sweeter than one's own land. Of a truth Calypso, the beautiful goddess, sought to keep me by her in her hollow caves, yearning that I should be her husband; and in like manner Circe would fain have held me back in her halls, the guileful lady of Aeaea, yearning that I should be her husband; but they could never persuade the heart within my breast. So true is it that naught is sweeter than a man's own land and his parents, even though it be in a rich house that he dwells afar in a foreign land away from his parents. But come, let me tell thee also of my woeful home-coming, which Zeus laid upon me as I came from Troy.

"From Ilios the wind bore me and brought me to the Cicones, to Ismarus. There I sacked the city and slew the men; and from the city we took their wives and great store of treasure, and divided them among us, that so far as lay in me no man might go defrauded of an equal share. Then verily I gave command that we should flee with swift foot, but the others in their great folly did not hearken. But there much wine was drunk, and many sheep they slew by the shore, and sleek kine of shambling gait. Meanwhile the Cicones went and called to other

actual facts. It accepts the view that Homer's Ithaca is to be identified, not with Thiaki, but with Leucas. As commonly rendered, the lines convict the poet of an utter ignorance of the geography of western Greece.

<sup>2</sup> That is, from the standpoint of a sailor making his way up the coast toward the dark and unknown region of the north and west.

# HOMER

οῖ σφιν γείτονες ἥσαν, ἀμα πλέονες καὶ ἀρείους,  
ἥπειρον ναίοντες, ἐπιστάμενοι μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων  
ἀνδράσι μάρνασθαι καὶ ὅθι χρὴ πεξὸν ἔόντα.

50

ἥλθον ἔπειθ' ὅσα φύλλα καὶ ἄνθεα γίγνεται ὥρη,  
ἥέριοι· τότε δή ῥα κακὴ Διὸς αἰσα παρέστη  
ἥμēν αἰνομόροισιν, ἵν' ἄλγεα πολλὰ πάθοιμεν.

στησάμενοι δ' ἐμάχοντο μάχην παρὰ νησὶ θοῆσι,  
βάλλον δ' ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.

55

ὅφρα μὲν ἡῶς ἦν καὶ ἀέξετο ἵερὸν ἥμαρ,  
τόφρα δ' ἀλεξόμενοι μένομεν πλέονάς περ ἔόντας.  
ἥμος δ' ἡέλιος μετενίσσετο βουλυτόνδε,  
καὶ τύτε δή Κίκουες κλῖναν δαμάσαντες Ἀχαιούς.  
ἔξ δ' ἀφ' ἑκάστης υῆδος ἐνκυνήμιδες ἐταῖροι  
ώλονθ'. οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φύγομεν θάνατόν τε μόρον τε.

60

“Ἐνθεν δὲ προτέρω πλέομεν ἀκαχήμενοι ἦτορ,  
ἄσμενοι ἐκ θανάτοιο, φίλους δλέσαντες ἑταίρους.  
οὐδ' ἄρα μοι προτέρω νῆες κίον ἀμφιέλισσαι,  
πρίν τινα τῶν δειλῶν ἐτάρων τρὶς ἔκαστον ἀνσαι,  
οἱ θάνον ἐν πεδίῳ Κικόνων ὑπὸ δηθέντες.

65

νησὶ δ' ἐπῶρσ' ἄνεμον Βορέην νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς  
λαίλαπι θεσπεσίῃ, σὺν δὲ νεφέεσσι κάλυψε  
γαῖαν ὁμοῦ καὶ πόντον ὁρώρει δ' οὐρανόθεν νύξ.  
αἱ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐφέροντ' ἐπικάρσαι, ιστία δέ σφιν  
τριχθά τε καὶ τετραχθά διέσχισεν ἵς ἀνέμοιο.  
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐς υῆας κάθεμεν, δείσαντες ὅλεθρον,  
αὐτὰς δ' ἐσσυμένως προερέσσαμεν ἥπειρόνδε.  
ἔνθα δύω νύκτας δύο τ' ἥματα συνεχὲς αἰεὶ<sup>κείμεθ'</sup>, ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ἔδοντες.

70

75

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 48-75

Cicones who were their neighbours, at once more numerous and braver than they—men that dwelt inland and were skilled at fighting with their foes from chariots, and, if need were, on foot. So they came in the morning, as thick as leaves or flowers spring up in their season; and then it was that an evil fate from Zeus beset us luckless men, that we might suffer woes full many. They set their battle in array and fought by the swift ships, and each side hurled at the other with bronze-tipped spears. Now as long as it was morn and the sacred day was waxing, so long we held our ground and beat them off, though they were more than we. But when the sun turned to the time for the unyoking of oxen, then the Cicones prevailed and routed the Achaeans, and six of my well-greaved comrades perished from each ship; but the rest of us escaped death and fate.

“Thence we sailed on, grieved at heart, glad to have escaped from death, though we had lost our dear comrades; nor did I let my curved ships pass on till we had called thrice on each of those hapless comrades of ours who died on the plain, cut down by the Cicones. But against our ships Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, roused the North Wind with a wondrous tempest, and hid with clouds the land and the sea alike, and night rushed down from heaven. Then the ships were driven headlong, and their sails were torn to shreds by the violence of the wind. So we lowered the sails and stowed them aboard, in fear of death, and rowed the ships hurriedly toward the land. There for two nights and two days continuously we lay, eating our hearts for weariness and sorrow. But

# HOMER

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τρίτον ἡμαρ ἐνπλόκαμος τέλεσ' Ἡώς,  
ἰστοὺς στησάμενοι ἀνά θ' ἵστια λεύκ' ἐρύσαντες  
ἡμεθα, τὰς δ' ἄνεμος τε κυβερνήται τ' ἴθυνον.  
καὶ νῦ κεν ἀσκηθῆς ἰκόμην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν·  
ἀλλά με κῦμα ρόος τε περιγνάμπτοντα Μάλειαν  
καὶ Βορέης ἀπέωσε, παρέπλαγξεν δὲ Κυθήρων.

80

““Ἐνθεν δ' ἐνυῆμαρ φερόμην ὄλοοῖς ἀνέμοισιν  
πόντον ἐπ' ἱχθυόεντα· ἀτὰρ δεκάτη ἐπέβημεν  
γαίης Λωτοφάγων, οἵ τ' ἄνθινον εἶδαρ ἔδουσιν.  
ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' ἡπείρου βῆμεν καὶ ἀφυσσάμεθ' ὕδωρ,  
αἷψα δὲ δεῖπνον ἔλοντο θοῆς παρὰ νησὶν ἑταῖροι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σίτοιό τ' ἐπασσάμεθ' ἥδε ποτῆτος,  
δὴ τότ' ἐγὼν ἑτάρους προΐειν πεύθεσθαι ἵοντας,  
οἵ τινες ἀνέρες εἴεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ σῖτον ἔδοντες  
ἄνδρε δύω κρίνας, τρίτατον κήρυχ' ἄμ' ὀπάσσας.<sup>1</sup>  
οἱ δ' αἷψ' οἰχόμενοι μίγεν ἀνδράσι Λωτοφάγοισιν  
οὐδ' ἄρα Λωτοφάγοι μήδονθ' ἑτάροισιν δλεθρον  
ἡμετέροις, ἀλλά σφι δόσαν λωτοῖο πάσασθαι.  
τῶν δ' ὅς τις λωτοῖο φάγοι μελιηδέα καρπόν,  
οὐκέτ' ἀπαγγεῖλαι πάλιν ἥθελεν οὐδὲ νέεσθαι,  
ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ βούλοντο μετ' ἀνδράσι Λωτοφάγοισι  
λωτὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι μενέμεν νόστου τε λαθέσθαι.  
τοὺς μὲν ἐγὼν ἐπὶ νῆας ἄγον κλαίοντας ἀνάγκη,  
νησὶ δ' ἐνὶ γλαφυρῷσιν ὑπὸ ζυγὰ δῆσα ἐρύσσας.  
αὐτὰρ τοὺς ἄλλους κελόμην ἐρίηρας ἑταίρους  
σπερχομένους νηῶν ἐπιβαινέμεν ὠκειάων,  
μή πως τις λωτοῖο φαγὼν νόστοιο λάθηται.  
οἱ δ' αἷψ' εἰσβαινον καὶ ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθῆζον,  
ἔξης δ' ἔξόμενοι πολιὴν ἄλα τύπτον ἐρετμοῖς.

90

95

100

<sup>1</sup> Line 90 (= x. 102) is placed before 89 in most MSS. It seems inconsistent with 94.

when now fair-tressed Dawn brought to its birth the third day, we set up the masts and hoisted the white sails, and took our seats, and the wind and the helmsmen steered the ships. And now all unscathed should I have reached my native land, but the wave and the current and the North Wind beat me back as I was rounding Malea, and drove me from my course past Cythera.

"Thence for nine days' space I was borne by direful winds over the teeming deep; but on the tenth we set foot on the land of the Lotus-eaters, who eat a flowery food. There we went on shore and drew water, and straightway my comrades took their meal by the swift ships. But when we had tasted food and drink, I sent forth some of my comrades to go and learn who the men were, who here ate bread upon the earth; two men I chose, sending with them a third as a herald. So they went straightway and mingled with the Lotus-eaters, and the Lotus-eaters did not plan death for my comrades, but gave them of the lotus to taste. And whosoever of them ate of the honey-sweet fruit of the lotus, had no longer any wish to bring back word or to return, but there they were fain to abide among the Lotus-eaters, feeding on the lotus, and forgetful of their homeward way. These men, therefore, I brought back perforce to the ships, weeping, and dragged them beneath the benches and bound them fast in the hollow ships; and I bade the rest of my trusty comrades to embark with speed on the swift ships, lest perchance anyone should eat of the lotus and forget his homeward way. So they went on board straightway and sat down upon the benches, and sitting well in order smote the grey sea with their oars.

## HOMER

“Ενθεν δὲ προτέρω πλέομεν ἀκαχήμενοι ἦτορ· 105

Κυκλώπων δ' ἐς γαῖαν ὑπερφιάλων ἀθεμίστων  
ἰκόμεθ', οἵ τα θεοῖσι πεποιθότες ἀθανάτοισιν  
οὔτε φυτεύουσιν χερσὸν φυτὸν οὔτ' ἀρόωσιν,  
ἀλλὰ τά γ' ἀσπαρτα καὶ ἀνήροτα πάντα φύονται,  
πυροὶ καὶ κριθαὶ ἡδ' ἄμπελοι, αἴ τε φέρουσιν  
οἶνον ἐριστάφυλον, καί σφιν Διὸς ὅμβρος ἀέξει.  
τοῖσιν δ' οὔτ' ἀγοραὶ βουληφόροι οὔτε θέμιστες,  
ἀλλ' οἵ γ' ὑψηλῶν ὁρέων ναίουσι κάρηνα  
ἐν σπέσσι γλαφυροῖσι, θεμιστεύει δὲ ἔκαστος  
παίδων ἡδ' ἀλόχων, οὐδ' ἀλλήλων ἀλέγοντιν. 115

“Νῆσος ἔπειτα λάχεια<sup>1</sup> παρὲκ λιμένος τετάννυσται,  
γαίης Κυκλώπων οὔτε σχεδὸν οὔτ' ἀποτηλοῦ,  
ὑλήεσσος· ἐν δ' αἰγεῖς ἀπειρέσιαι γεγάασιν  
ἄγριαι· οὐ μὲν γὰρ πάτος ἀνθρώπων ἀπερύκει,  
οὐδὲ μιν εἰσοιχνεῦσι κυνηγέται, οἵ τε καθ' ὕλην  
ἄλγεα πάσχουσιν κορυφὰς ὁρέων ἐφέποντες.  
οὔτ' ἄρα ποίμνησιν καταΐσχεται οὔτ' ἀρότοισιν,  
ἀλλ' ή γ' ἀσπαρτος καὶ ἀνήροτος ἥματα πάντα  
ἀνδρῶν χηρεύει, βόσκει δέ τε μηκάδας αἰγας.  
οὐ γὰρ Κυκλώπεσσι νέες πάρα μιλτοπάρηοι,  
οὐδ' ἄνδρες νηῶν ἔνι τέκτονες, οἵ κε κάμοιεν  
νῆας ἐυσσέλμους, αἱ κεν τελέοιεν ἔκαστα  
ἄστε<sup>2</sup> ἐπ' ἀνθρώπων ἰκνεύμεναι, οἵα τε πολλὰ  
ἄνδρες ἐπ' ἀλλήλους νηυσὶν περόωσι θάλασσαν·  
οἵ κε σφιν καὶ νῆσον ἐυκτιμένην ἐκάμοντο.  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακή γε, φέροι δέ κεν ὥρια πάντα· 125

<sup>1</sup> ἔπειτα λάχεια: ἔπειτ' ἐλάχεια Zenodotus; cf. x. 509.

"Thence we sailed on, grieved at heart, and we came to the land of the Cyclopes, an overweening and lawless folk, who, trusting in the immortal gods, plant nothing with their hands nor plough; but all these things spring up for them without sowing or ploughing, wheat, and barley, and vines, which bear the rich clusters of wine, and the rain of Zeus gives them increase. Neither assemblies for council have they, nor appointed laws, but they dwell on the peaks of lofty mountains in hollow caves, and each one is lawgiver to his children and his wives, and they reckon nothing one of another.

"Now there is a level<sup>1</sup> isle that stretches aslant outside the harbour, neither close to the shore of the land of the Cyclopes, nor yet far off, a wooded isle. Therein live wild goats innumerable, for the tread of men scares them not away, nor are hunters wont to come thither, men who endure toils in the woodland as they course over the peaks of the mountains. Neither with flocks is it held, nor with ploughed lands, but unsown and untilled all the days it knows naught of men, but feeds the bleating goats. For the Cyclopes have at hand no ships with vermilion cheeks,<sup>2</sup> nor are there shipwrights in their land who might build them well-benched ships, which should perform all their wants, passing to the cities of other folk, as men often cross the sea in ships to visit one another—craftsmen, who would have made of this isle also a fair settlement. For the isle is nowise poor, but would bear

<sup>1</sup> The word is a doubtful one. Others render, "deep-soiled," and still others, "overgrown with brush," i.e. "waste."

<sup>2</sup> That is, with bows painted red.

# HOMER

ἐν μὲν γὰρ λειμῶνες ἀλὸς πολιοῦ παρ' ὅχθας  
ὑδρηλοὶ μαλακοί· μάλα κ' ἄφθιτοι ἄμπελοι εἰεν.  
ἐν δ' ἄροσις λείη· μάλα κεν βαθὺ λήιον αἱεὶ<sup>135</sup>  
εἰς ὥρας ἀμῷεν, ἐπεὶ μάλα πῖαρ ὑπ' οὐδας.

ἐν δὲ λιμὴν ἐύορμος, ἵν' οὐ χρεὼ πείσματός ἔστιν,  
οὐτ' εὐνὰς βαλέειν οὔτε πρυμνήσι' ἀνάψαι,  
ἄλλ' ἐπικέλσαντας μεῖναι χρόνον εἰς δὲ κε ναυτέων  
θυμὸς ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἐπιπνεύσωσιν ἀῆται.

αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ κρατὸς λιμένος ῥέει ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ,<sup>140</sup>  
κρήνην ὑπὸ σπείους· περὶ δὲ αἴγειροι πεφύασιν.

ἔνθα κατεπλέομεν, καὶ τις θεὸς ἡγεμόνευεν  
νύκτα δι' ὄρφναίην, οὐδὲ προυφαίνετ' ἵδεσθαι·  
ἀλλὰ γὰρ περὶ νησὶ βαθεῖ<sup>145</sup> ἦν, οὐδὲ σελήνη  
οὐρανόθεν προύφαινε, κατείχετο δὲ νεφέεσσιν.  
ἔνθ' οὖ τις τὴν νῆσον ἐσέδρακεν ὁ φθαλμοῖσιν,  
οὐτ' οὖν κύματα μακρὰ κυλινδόμενα προτὶ χέρσον  
εἰσίδομεν, πρὶν νῆας ἐυσσέλμους ἐπικέλσαι.

κελσάσησι δὲ νησὶ καθείλομεν ἴστια πάντα,  
ἐκ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βῆμεν ἐπὶ ῥηγμῶνι θαλάσσης.<sup>150</sup>  
ἔνθα δὲ ἀποβρίξαντες ἐμείναμεν Ἡῶ δῖαν.

“<sup>155</sup> Ήμος δὲ ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
νῆσον θαυμάζοντες ἐδινεόμεσθα κατ' αὐτήν.

ῳρσαν δὲ νύμφαι, κοῦραι Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο,  
αἴγας ὄρεσκώους, ἵνα δειπνήσειαν ἔταιροι.  
αὐτίκα καμπύλα τόξα καὶ αἴγανέας δολιχαύλους  
εἰλόμεθ' ἐκ νηῶν, διὰ δὲ τρίχα κοσμηθέντες  
βάλλομεν· αἴψα δ' ἔδωκε θεὸς μενοεικέα θήρην.  
νῆες μέν μοι ἔποντο δυώδεκα, ἐς δὲ ἐκάστην  
ἐννέα λάγχανον αἴγες· ἐμοὶ δὲ δέκ' ἔξελον οἴω.

all things in season. In it are meadows by the shores of the grey sea, well-watered meadows and soft, where vines would never fail, and in it level plough-land, whence they might reap from season to season harvests exceeding deep, so rich is the soil beneath; and in it, too, is a harbour giving safe anchorage, where there is no need of moorings, either to throw out anchor-stones or to make fast stern cables, but one may beach one's ship and wait until the sailors' minds bid them put out, and the breezes blow fair. Now at the head of the harbour a spring of bright water flows forth from beneath a cave, and round about it poplars grow. Thither we sailed in, and some god guided us through the murky night; for there was no light to see, but a mist lay deep about the ships and the moon showed no light from heaven, but was shut in by clouds. Then no man's eyes beheld that island, nor did we see the long waves rolling on the beach, until we ran our well-benched ships on shore. And when we had beached the ships we lowered all the sails and ourselves went forth on the shore of the sea, and there we fell asleep and waited for the bright Dawn.

"As soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, we roamed throughout the isle marvelling at it; and the nymphs, the daughters of Zeus who bears the aegis, roused the mountain goats, that my comrades might have whereof to make their meal. Straightway we took from the ships our curved bows and long javelins, and arrayed in three bands we fell to smiting; and the god soon gave us game to satisfy our hearts. The ships that followed me were twelve, and to each nine goats fell by lot, but for me alone they chose out ten.

## HOMER

““Ως τότε μὲν πρόπαν ἥμαρ ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα  
ἥμεθα δαινύμενοι κρέα τ’ ἀσπετα καὶ μέθυ ἡδύ·  
οὐ γάρ πω νηῶν ἔξεφθιτο οἶνος ἐρυθρός,  
ἀλλ’ ἐνέην πολλὸν γὰρ ἐν ἀμφιφορεῦσιν ἔκαστοι  
ἥφύσαμεν Κικόνων ιερὸν πτολίεθρον ἐλόντες.

165

Κυκλώπων δὲ ἐς γαῖαν ἐλεύσσομεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντων,  
καπνὸν τ’ αὐτῶν τε φθογγὴν ὀίων τε καὶ αἰγῶν.

ἥμος δὲ ἡέλιος κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλθε,  
δὴ τότε κοιμήθημεν ἐπὶ ρηγμάνι θαλάσσης.

ἥμος δὲ ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
καὶ τότ’ ἐγὼν ἀγορὴν θέμενος μετὰ πᾶσιν ἔειπον.

170

““Αλλοι μὲν νῦν μίμνετ’, ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ σὺν νηΐ τ’ ἐμῇ καὶ ἐμοῖς ἑτάροισιν  
ἐλθὼν τῶνδ’ ἀνδρῶν πειρήσομαι, οἵ τινές εἰσιν,  
ηἱ ρ’ οἵ γ’ ὑβρισταί τε καὶ ἄγριοι οὐδὲ δίκαιοι,  
ἢ φιλόξεινοι, καὶ σφιν νόος ἐστὶ θεουδῆς.”

175

““Ως εἰπὼν ἀνὰ νηὸς ἔβην, ἐκέλευσα δὲ ἑταίρους  
αὐτούς τ’ ἀμβαίνειν ἀνά τε πρυμνήσια λῦσαι.

οἱ δὲ αἴψ’ εἰσβαίνον καὶ ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθῆζον,  
ἔξῆις δὲ ἔζόμενοι πολιὴν ἄλλα τύπτον ἐρετμοῖς.

180

ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τὸν χῶρον ἀφικόμεθ’ ἐγγὺς ἐόντα,  
ἔνθα δὲ ἐπ’ ἐσχατιὴν σπέος εἴδομεν ἄγχι θαλάσσης,

ὑψηλόν, δάφνησι κατηρεφές. ἔνθα δὲ πολλὰ  
μῆλα, διέεις τε καὶ αἰγες, ίανέσκον· περὶ δὲ αὐλὴ

ὑψηλὴ δέδμητο κατωρυχέεσσι λίθοισι  
μακρήσιν τε πίτυσσιν ἵδε δρυσὶν ὑψικόμοισιν.

ἔνθα δὲ ἀνὴρ ἐνίαυε πελώριος, ὃς ῥα τὰ μῆλα  
οῖος ποιμαίνεσκεν ἀπόπροθεν· οὐδὲ μετ’ ἄλλους  
πωλεῖτ’, ἀλλ’ ἀπάνευθεν ἐὼν ἀθεμίστια ἥδη.

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## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 161-189

"So then all day long till set of sun we sat feasting on abundant flesh and sweet wine. For not yet was the red wine spent from out our ships, but some was still left; for abundant store had we drawn in jars for each crew when we took the sacred citadel of the Cicones. And we looked across to the land of the Cyclopes, who dwelt close at hand, and marked the smoke, and the voice of men, and of the sheep, and of the goats. But when the sun set and darkness came on, then we lay down to rest on the shore of the sea. And as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, I called my men together and spoke among them all:

"'Remain here now, all the rest of you, my trusty comrades, but I with my own ship and my own company will go and make trial of yonder men, to learn who they are, whether they are cruel, and wild, and unjust, or whether they love strangers and fear the gods in their thoughts.'

"So saying, I went on board the ship and bade my comrades themselves to embark, and to loose the stern cables. So they went on board straightway and sat down upon the benches, and sitting well in order smote the grey sea with their oars. But when we had reached the place, which lay close at hand, there on the land's edge hard by the sea we saw a high cave, roofed over with laurels, and there many flocks, sheep and goats alike, were wont to sleep. Round about it a high court was built with stones set deep in the earth, and with tall pines and high-crested oaks. There a monstrous man was wont to sleep, who shepherded his flocks alone and afar, and mingled not with others, but lived apart, with his

# HOMER

καὶ γὰρ θαῦμ’ ἐτέτυκτο πελώριον, οὐδὲ ἔψκει  
ἀνδρί γε σιτοφάγῳ, ἀλλὰ ρύφῳ ὑλήεντι  
ὑψηλῶν ὄρέων, ὃ τε φαίνεται οἶον ἀπ’ ἄλλων.

“ Δὴ τότε τοὺς ἄλλους κελόμην ἐρίηρας ἑταίρους  
αὐτοῦ πάρ νηί τε μένειν καὶ νῆα ἔρυσθαι,

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κρίνας ἐτάρων δυοκαίδεκ’ ἀρίστους 195

βῆν· ἀτὰρ αἴγεον ἀσκὸν ἔχον μέλανος οἴνοιο

ἡδέος, ὃν μοι ἔδωκε Μάρων, Ἐυάνθεος νίός,

ἱρεὺς Ἀπόλλωνος, ὃς Ἰσμαρον ἀμφιβεβήκει,

οὕνεκά μιν σὺν παιδὶ περισχόμεθ’ ἡδὲ γυναικὶ 200

ἄζόμενοι· φέκει γὰρ ἐν ἄλσεϊ δενδρίεντι

Φοίβου Ἀπόλλωνος. ὃ δέ μοι πόρεν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα·

χρυσοῦ μέν μοι ἔδωκ’ ἐνεργέος ἑπτὰ τάλαντα,

δῶκε δέ μοι κρητῆρα πανάργυρον, αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα

οἴνοιο ἐν ἀμφιφορεῦσι δυώδεκα πᾶσιν ἀφύσσας

ἡδὸν ἀκηράσιον, θείον ποτόν· οὐδέ τις αὐτὸν 205

ἡείδη δυών τοις οὐδὲ ἀμφιπόλων ἐνὶ οἴκῳ,

ἄλλ’ αὐτὸς ἄλοχός τε φίλη ταμίη τε μὲν οἴη.

τὸν δ’ ὅτε πίνοιεν μελιηδέα οἴνον ἔρυθρόν,

ἐν δέπας ἐμπλήσας ὕδατος ἀνὰ εἴκοσι μέτρα

χεῦ, ὅδηγὴ δ’ ἡδεῖα ἀπὸ κρητῆρος ὅδώδει

θεσπεσίη· τότ’ ἀν οὐ τοι ἀποσχέσθαι φίλον ἦεν.

τοῦ φέρον ἐμπλήσας ἀσκὸν μέγαν, ἐν δὲ καὶ ἡα

κωρύκῳ· αὐτίκα γάρ μοι ὀίσατο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ

ἄνδρ’ ἐπελεύσεσθαι μεγάλην ἐπιειμένον ἀλκήν,

ἄγριον, οὔτε δίκας ἐν εἰδότα οὔτε θέμιστας.

215

“ Καρπαλίμως δ’ εἰς ἄντρον ἀφικόμεθ’, οὐδέ μιν ἔνδον

heart set on lawlessness. For he was fashioned a wondrous monster, and was not like a man that lives by bread, but like a wooded peak of lofty mountains, which stands out to view alone, apart from the rest.

"Then I bade the rest of my trusty comrades to remain there by the ship and to guard the ship, but I chose twelve of the best of my comrades and went my way. With me I had a goat-skin of the dark, sweet wine, which Maro, son of Euanthes, had given me, the priest of Apollo, the god who used to watch over Ismarus. And he had given it me because we had protected him with his child and wife out of reverence; for he dwelt in a wooded grove of Phoebus Apollo. And he gave me splendid gifts: of well-wrought gold he gave me seven talents, and he gave me a mixing-bowl all of silver; and besides these, wine, wherewith he filled twelve jars in all, wine sweet and unmixed, a drink divine. Not one of his slaves nor of the maids in his halls knew thereof, but himself and his dear wife, and one house-dame only. And as often as they drank that honey-sweet red wine he would fill one cup and pour it into twenty measures of water, and a smell would rise from the mixing-bowl marvellously sweet; then verily would one not choose to hold back. With this wine I filled and took with me a great skin, and also provision in a scrip; for my proud spirit had a foreboding that presently a man would come to me clothed in great might, a savage man that knew naught of justice or of law.<sup>1</sup>

"Speedily we came to the cave, nor did we find

<sup>1</sup> In the Greek both words are plural. The idea is therefore not abstract, but concrete, and suggests that "law" was to the speaker a body of traditional decrees, or dooms.

# HOMER

εὗρομεν, ἀλλ' ἐνόμενε νομὸν κάτα πίονα μῆλα.  
 ἐλθόντες δ' εἰς ἄντρον ἐθηέύμεσθα ἔκαστα.  
 ταρσοὶ μὲν τυρῶν βρῦθον, στείνοντο δὲ σηκοὶ<sup>220</sup>  
 ἀρνῶν ἡδ' ἐρίφων· διακεκριμέναι δὲ ἔκασται  
 ἔρχατο, χωρὶς μὲν πρόγονοι, χωρὶς δὲ μέτασσαι,  
 χωρὶς δ' αὐθ' ἐρσαι. ναῖον δ' ὅρῳ ἄγγεα πάντα,  
 γαυλοί τε σκαφίδες τε, τετυγμένα, τοῖς ἐνάμελγεν.  
 ἐνθ' ἐμὲ μὲν πρώτισθ' ἔταροι λίστοιντ' ἐπέεσσιν<sup>225</sup>  
 τυρῶν αἰνυμένους ἵέναι πάλιν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 καρπαλίμως ἐπὶ τῇ θοὴν ἐρίφους τε καὶ ἄρνας  
 σηκῶν ἔξελάσαντας ἐπιπλεῦν ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ.  
 ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην, ἦ τ' ἀν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν,  
 ὅφρ' αὐτόν τε ἰδοιμι, καὶ εἴ μοι ξείνια δοίη.  
 οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλ' ἔταροισι φανεῖς ἐρατεινὸς ἔσεσθαι.<sup>230</sup>

“ “Ενθα δὲ πῦρ κήαντες ἐθύσαμεν ἥδε καὶ αὐτοὶ<sup>235</sup>  
 τυρῶν αἰνύμενοι φάγομεν, μένομέν τέ μιν ἔνδον  
 ἥμενοι, ἥος ἐπῆλθε νέμων. φέρε δ' ὅβριμον ἄχθος  
 ὕλης ἀζαλέης, ἵνα οἱ ποτιδόρπιον εἴη,  
 ἔντοσθεν<sup>1</sup> δ' ἄντροιο βαλῶν ὅρυμαγδὸν ἐθηκεν·  
 ἥμεν δὲ δείσαντες ἀπεσσύμεθ' ἐς μυχὸν ἄντρου.  
 αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' εἰς εὔρὺ σπέος ἥλασε πίονα μῆλα<sup>240</sup>  
 πάντα μάλ' ὅσσ' ἥμελγε, τὰ δ' ἄρσενα λεῖπε θύρηφιν,  
 ἀρνειούς τε τράγους τε, βαθείης ἔκτοθεν<sup>2</sup> αὐλῆς.  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ<sup>3</sup> ἐπέθηκε θυρεὸν μέγαν ὑψόσ' ἀείρας,  
 ὅβριμον· οὐκ ἀν τόν γε δύω καὶ εἴκοσ' ἄμαξαι  
 ἐσθλαὶ τετράκυκλοι ἀπ' οὐδεος ὀχλίσσειαν.

<sup>1</sup> ἔντοσθεν : ἔκτοσθεν.

<sup>2</sup> ἔκτοθεν : ἔντοσθεν most editors; cf. 338.

him within, but he was pasturing his fat flocks in the fields. So we entered the cave and gazed in wonder at all things there. The crates were laden with cheeses, and the pens were crowded with lambs and kids. Each kind was penned separately: by themselves the firstlings, by themselves the later lambs, and by themselves again the newly yeaned. And with whey were swimming all the well-wrought vessels, the milk-pails and the bowls into which he milked. Then my comrades spoke and besought me first of all to take of the cheeses and depart, and thereafter speedily to drive to the swift ship the kids and lambs from out the pens, and to sail over the salt water. But I did not listen to them—verily it would have been better far—to the end that I might see the man himself, and whether he would give me gifts of entertainment. Yet, as it fell, his appearing was not to prove a joy to my comrades.

“Then we kindled a fire and offered sacrifice, and ourselves, too, took of the cheeses and ate, and thus we sat in the cave and waited for him until he came back, herding his flocks. He bore a mighty weight of dry wood to serve him at supper time, and flung it down with a crash inside the cave, but we, seized with terror, shrank back into a recess of the cave. But he drove his fat flocks into the wide cavern—all those that he milked; but the males—the rams and the goats—he left without in the deep court.<sup>1</sup> Then he lifted on high and set in place the great door-stone, a mighty rock; two and twenty stout four-wheeled waggons could not lift it from the ground,

<sup>1</sup> This rendering takes ἔκτοθεν as an adverb, and βαθέλης αὐλῆς as a local genitive (see Monro, *Homeric Grammar*, § 149). Otherwise we must change the text here and in 338.

# HOMER

τόσσην ἡλίβατον πέτρην ἐπέθηκε θύρησιν.  
ἔξομενος δ' ἥμελγεν δις καὶ μηκάδας αἰγας,  
πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν, καὶ ὑπ' ἔμβρυον ἥκεν ἐκάστη. 245  
αὐτίκα δ' ἥμισυ μὲν θρέψας λευκοῖ γάλακτος  
πλεκτοῖς ἐν ταλάροισιν ἀμησάμενος κατέθηκεν,  
ἥμισυ δ' αὐτὸν ἐστήσεν ἐν ἄγγεσιν, ὅφρα οἱ εἴη  
πίνειν αἰνυμένῳ καὶ οἱ ποτιδόρπιον εἴη.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ σπεῦσε πονησάμενος τὰ ἄ ἔργα, 250  
καὶ τότε πῦρ ἀνέκαιε καὶ εἰσιδεν, εἴρετο δ' ἥμέας.

““Ω ξεῖνοι, τίνες ἐστέ; πόθεν πλεῦθ' ὑγρὰ κέλευθα;  
ἢ τι κατὰ πρῆξιν ἢ μαψιδίως ἀλάλησθε,  
οἵα τε ληιστῆρες, ὑπεὶρ ἄλλα, τοί τ' ἀλόωνται  
ψυχὰς παρθέμενοι κακὸν ἀλλοδαποῖσι φέρουντες;” 255  
““Ως ἔφαθ’, ἡμῖν δ’ αὐτε κατεκλάσθη φίλον ἥτορ,  
δεισάντων φθόγγον τε Βαρὺν αὐτόν τε πέλωρον.  
ἄλλὰ καὶ ὡς μιν ἐπεσσιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·

““Ημεῖς τοι Τροίηθεν ἀποπλαγχθέντες Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>1</sup>  
παντοίοις ἀνέμοισιν ὑπὲρ μέγα λαῖτμα θαλάσσης, 260  
οἴκαδε ἰέμενοι, ἄλλην ὁδὸν ἄλλα κέλευθα  
ἥλθομεν· οὕτω που Ζεὺς ἥθελε μητίσασθαι.  
λαοὶ δ’ Ἀτρεΐδεω Ἀγαμέμνονος εὐχόμεθ’ εἶναι,  
τοῦ δὴ νῦν γε μέγιστον ὑπουράνιον κλέος ἐστί·  
τόσσην γὰρ διέπερσε πόλιν καὶ ἀπώλεσε λαοὺς 265  
πολλούς. ἡμεῖς δ’ αὐτε κιχανόμενοι τὰ σὰ γοῦνα  
ἰκόμεθ’, εἴ τι πόροις ξεινήιον ἥε καὶ ἄλλως  
δοίης δωτίνην, ἥ τε ξείνων θέμις ἐστίν.  
ἄλλ’ αἰδεῖο, φέριστε, θεούς· ἵκέται δέ τοι εἰμεν,  
Ζεὺς δ’ ἐπιτιμήτωρ ἵκετάων τε ξείνων τε,  
ξείνιος, ὃς ξείνοισιν ἀμ’ αἰδοίοισιν ὀπηδεῖ.” 270

such a towering mass of rock he set in the doorway. Thereafter he sat down and milked the ewes and bleating goats all in turn, and beneath each dam he placed her young. Then presently he curdled half the white milk, and gathered it in wicker baskets and laid it away, and the other half he set in vessels that he might have it to take and drink, and that it might serve him for supper. But when he had busily performed his tasks, then he rekindled the fire, and caught sight of us, and asked :

“Strangers, who are ye? Whence do ye sail over the watery ways? Is it on some business, or do ye wander at random over the sea, even as pirates, who wander, hazarding their lives and bringing evil to men of other lands?”

“So he spoke, and in our breasts our spirit was broken for terror of his deep voice and monstrous self; yet even so I made answer and spoke to him, saying :

“We, thou must know, are from Troy, Achaeans, driven wandering by all manner of winds over the great gulf of the sea. Seeking our home, we have come by another way, by other paths; so, I ween, Zeus was pleased to devise. And we declare that we are the men of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, whose fame is now mightiest under heaven, so great a city did he sack, and slew many people; but we on our part, thus visiting thee, have come as suppliants to thy knees, in the hope that thou wilt give us entertainment, or in other wise make some present, as is the due of strangers. Nay, mightiest one, reverence the gods; we are thy suppliants; and Zeus is the avenger of suppliants and strangers—Zeus, the strangers’ god—who ever attends upon reverend strangers.”

HOMER

““Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ' αὐτίκ' ἀμείβετο νηλέι θυμῷ·  
Νήπιός εἰς, ὡς ξεῖν', ἢ τηλόθεν εἰλήλουθας,  
ὅς με θεοὺς κέλεαι ἢ δειδίμεν ἢ ἀλέασθαι·

οὐ γὰρ Κύκλωπες Διὸς αἰγιόχου ἀλέγονσιν 275

οὐδὲ θεῶν μακάρων, ἐπεὶ ἢ πολὺ φέρτεροί είμεν·  
οὐδ' ἀν ἔγῳ Διὸς ἔχθος ἀλενάμενος πεφιδοίμην  
οὔτε σεῦ οὐθ' ἑτάρων, εἰ μὴ θυμός με κελεύοι.

ἀλλά μοι εἴφ' ὅπη ἔσχεις ἵλων ἐνεργέα νῆα,  
ἢ που ἐπ' ἐσχατιῆς, ἢ καὶ σχεδόν, ὄφρα δαείω.” 280

““Ως φάτο πειράζων, ἐμὲ δ' οὐ λάθεν εἰδότα πολλά,  
ἀλλά μιν ἄψορρον προσέφην δολίοις ἐπέεσσι·

““Νέα μέν μοι κατέαξε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
πρὸς πέτρησι βαλὼν ὑμῆς ἐπὶ πείρασι γαίης,  
ἄκρῃ προσπελάσας· ἀνεμος δ' ἐκ πόντου ἔνεικεν 285  
αὐτὰρ ἔγῳ σὺν τοῖσδε ὑπέκφυγον αἰπὺν δλεθρον.”

““Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ' οὐδὲν ἀμείβετο νηλέι θυμῷ,  
ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἀναιξας ἑτάροις ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἵαλλε,  
σὺν δὲ δύω μάρψας ὡς τε σκύλακας ποτὶ γαίη  
κόπτ· ἐκ δ' ἐγκέφαλος χαμάδις ρέε, δεῦνε δὲ γαῖαν. 290  
τοὺς δὲ διὰ μελεῖστὶ ταμὼν ὠπλίσσατο δόρπον·  
ἥσθιε δ' ὡς τε λέων ὄρεσίτροφος, οὐδὲ ἀπέλειπεν,  
ἔγκατά τε σάρκας τε καὶ δστέα μυελόεντα.

ἡμεῖς δὲ κλαίοντες ἀνεσχέθομεν Διὸς χεῖρας,  
σχέτλια ἔργ' ὄρώωντες, ἀμηχανίη δ' ἔχε θυμόν.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Κύκλωψ μεγάλην ἐμπλήσατο νηδὺν  
ἀνδρόμεα κρέ ἔδων καὶ ἐπ' ἄκρητον γάλα πίνων,  
κεῖτ' ἔντοσθ' ἄντροιο ταυνυσσάμενος διὰ μήλων.  
τὸν μὲν ἔγῳ βούλευσα κατὰ μεγαλήτορα θυμὸν

"So I spoke, and he straightway made answer with pitiless heart: 'A fool art thou, stranger, or art come from afar, seeing that thou biddest me either to fear or to shun the gods. For the Cyclopes reck not of Zeus, who bears the aegis, nor of the blessed gods, since verily we are better far than they. Nor would I, to shun the wrath of Zeus, spare either thee or thy comrades, unless my own heart should bid me. But tell me where thou didst moor thy well-wrought ship on thy coming. Was it haply at a remote part of the land, or close by? I fain would know.'

"So he spoke, tempting me, but he trapped me not because of my great cunning; and I made answer again in crafty words:

"'My ship Poseidon, the earth-shaker, dashed to pieces, casting her upon the rocks at the border of your land; for he brought her close to the headland, and the wind drove her in from the sea. But I, with these men here, escaped utter destruction.'

"So I spoke, but from his pitiless heart he made no answer, but sprang up and put forth his hands upon my comrades. Two of them at once he seized and dashed to the earth like puppies, and the brain flowed forth upon the ground and wetted the earth. Then he cut them limb from limb and made ready his supper, and ate them as a mountain-nurtured lion, leaving naught—ate the entrails, and the flesh, and the marrowy bones. And we with wailing held up our hands to Zeus, beholding his cruel deeds; and helplessness possessed our souls. But when the Cyclops had filled his huge maw by eating human flesh and thereafter drinking pure milk, he lay down within the cave, stretched out among the sheep. And I formed a plan in my great heart to steal near

HOMER

ἀσσον ἵών, ξίφος δέξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ, 300  
 οὐτάμεναι πρὸς στῆθος, ὅθι φρένες ἡπαρ ἔχουσι,  
 χείρ' ἐπιμασσάμενος· ἔτερος δέ με θυμὸς ἐρυκεν.  
 αὐτοῦ γάρ κε καὶ ἄμμες ἀπωλόμεθ' αἰπὺν δλεθρον·  
 οὐ γάρ κεν δυνάμεσθα θυράων ὑψηλάων  
 χερσὶν ἀπώσασθαι λίθον ὅβριμον, διν προσέθηκεν. 305  
 ὡς τότε μὲν στενάχοντες ἐμείναμεν Ἡῶ δῖαν.

“ Ἡμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
 καὶ τότε πῦρ ἀνέκαιε καὶ ἥμελγε κλυτὰ μῆλα,  
 πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν, καὶ ὑπ' ἐμβρυον ἦκεν ἐκάστη.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ σπεῦσε πονησάμενος τὰ ἀ ἔργα, 310  
 σὺν δ' ὅ γε δὴ αὗτε δύω μάρψας ὠπλίσσατο δεῖπνον.  
 δειπνήσας δ' ἄντρους ἔξηλασε πίονα μῆλα,  
 ὃηιδίως ἀφελῶν θυρεὸν μέγαν· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα  
 ἀψ ἐπέθηχ', ὡς εἴ τε φαρέτρη πῶμ' ἐπιθείη.  
 πολλῇ δὲ ροίζῳ πρὸς ὅρος τρέπε πίονα μῆλα 315  
 Κύκλωψ· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ λιπόμην κακὰ βυσσοδομεύων,  
 εἴ πως τισαίμην, δοίη δέ μοι εὑχος Ἀθήνη.

“ Ἡδε δέ μοι κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή.  
 Κύκλωπος γὰρ ἕκειτο μέγα ρόπαλον παρὰ σηκῷ,  
 χλωρὸν ἐλαῖνεον· τὸ μὲν ἔκταμεν, ὅφρα φοροίη 320  
 αὖανθέν. τὸ μὲν ἄμμες ἐίσκομεν εἰσορόωντες  
 ὅσσον θ' ἴστὸν ηῆδος ἐεικοσόροιο μελαίνης,  
 φορτίδος εὔρείης, ἢ τ' ἐκπεράᾳ μέγα λαῖτμα·  
 τόσσον ἔην μῆκος, τόσσον πάχος εἰσοράασθαι.  
 τοῦ μὲν ὅσον τ' ὅργυιαν ἐγὼν ἀπέκοψα παραστὰς 325  
 καὶ παρέθηχ' ἐτάροισιν, ἀποξῆναι δ' ἐκέλευσα·  
 οἱ δ' ὅμαλὸν ποίησαν· ἐγὼ δ' ἐθόωσα παραστὰς

him, and draw my sharp sword from beside my thigh and smite him in the breast, where the midriff holds the liver, feeling for the place with my hand. But a second thought checked me, for right there should we, too, have perished in utter ruin. For we should not have been able to thrust back with our hands from the high door the mighty stone which he had set there. So then, with wailing, we waited for the bright Dawn.

"As soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, he rekindled the fire and milked his goodly flocks all in turn, and beneath each dam placed her young. Then, when he had busily performed his tasks, again he seized two men at once and made ready his meal. And when he had made his meal he drove his fat flocks forth from the cave, easily moving away the great door-stone ; and then he put it in place again, as one might set the lid upon a quiver. Then with loud whistling the Cyclops turned his fat flocks toward the mountain, and I was left there, devising evil in the deep of my heart, if in any way I might take vengeance on him, and Athene grant me glory.

"Now this seemed to my mind the best plan. There lay beside a sheep-pen a great club of the Cyclops, a staff of green olive-wood, which he had cut to carry with him when dry ; and as we looked at it we thought it as large as is the mast of a black ship of twenty oars, a merchantman, broad of beam, which crosses over the great gulf ; so huge it was in length and in breadth to look upon. To this I came, and cut off therefrom about a fathom's length and handed it to my comrades, bidding them dress it down ; and they made it smooth, and I, standing by, sharpened it at the point, and then straightway took

# HOMER

ἄκρου, ἄφαρ δὲ λαβὼν ἐπυράκτεον ἐν πυρὶ κηλέῳ.  
 καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατέθηκα κατακρύψας ὑπὸ κόπρῳ,  
 ἥ ρα κατὰ σπείους κέχυτο μεγάλ’ ἥλιθα πολλή·      330  
 αὐτὰρ τοὺς ἄλλους κλήρῳ πεπαλάσθαι<sup>1</sup> ἄνωγον,  
 ὃς τις τολμήσειεν ἐμοὶ σὺν μοχλὸν ἀείρας  
 τρῖψαι ἐν ὄφθαλμῷ, ὅτε τὸν γλυκὺν ὕπνος ἵκανοι.  
 οἱ δὲ Ἕλαχον τοὺς ἄν κε καὶ ἥθελον αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι,  
 τέσσαρες, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ πέμπτος μετὰ τοῖσιν ἐλέγυμην.      335  
 ἐσπέριος δὲ ἥλθεν καλλίτριχα μῆλα νομεύων.  
 αὐτίκα δὲ εἰς εὔρὺν σπέος ἥλασε πίονα μῆλα  
 πάντα μάλ’, οὐδέ τι λεῦπε βαθείης ἔκτοθεν<sup>2</sup> αὐλῆς,  
 ἥ τι ὀισάμενος, ἥ καὶ θεὸς ὡς ἐκέλευσεν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπειτὴν ἐπέθηκε θυρεὸν μέγαν ὑψόσ<sup>3</sup> ἀείρας,      340  
 ἐξόμενος δὲ ἥμελγεν ὃς καὶ μηκάδας αἴγας,  
 πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν, καὶ ὑπ’ ἔμβρυον ἦκεν ἐκάστη.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ σπεῦσε πονησάμενος τὰ ἀ ἔργα,  
 σὺν δὲ ὅ γε δὴ αὐτε δύω μάρψας ὠπλίσσατο δόρπον.  
 καὶ τότε<sup>4</sup> ἐγὼ Κύκλωπα προσηύδων ἄγχι παραστάς,      345  
 κισσύβιον μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων μέλανος οἴνοιο·  
 ““Κύκλωψ, τῇ, πίε οἶνον, ἐπεὶ φάγες ἀνδρόμεα κρέα,  
 ὅφρ’ εἰδῆς οἴόν τι ποτὸν τόδε ηῆς ἐκεκεύθει  
 ἡμετέρη. σοὶ δὲ αὖ λοιβὴν φέρον, εἴ μ’ ἐλεήσας  
 οἴκαδε πέμψειας· σὺ δὲ μαίνεαι οὐκέτ’ ἀνεκτῶς.      350  
 σχέτλιε, πῶς κέν τις σε καὶ ὕστερον ἄλλος ἵκοιτο  
 ἀνθρώπων πολέων, ἐπεὶ οὐ κατὰ μοῖραν ἔρεξας;”  
 ““Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δὲ ἔδεκτο καὶ ἔκπιεν· ἤσατο δὲ αἰνῶς  
 ἥδὺ ποτὸν πίνων καὶ μὲν ἔτεε δεύτερον αὐτις·

<sup>1</sup> πεπαλάσθαι Aristarchus, πεπαλάχθαι.

<sup>2</sup> ἔκτοθεν: ἔντοθεν most editors; cf. 239.

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 328-354

it and hardened it in the blazing fire. Then I laid it carefully away, hiding it beneath the dung, which lay in great heaps throughout the cave. And I bade my comrades cast lots among them, which of them should have the hardihood with me to lift the stake and grind it into his eye when sweet sleep should come upon him. And the lot fell upon those whom I myself would fain have chosen; four they were, and I was numbered with them as the fifth. At even then he came, herding his flocks of goodly fleece, and straightway drove into the wide cave his fat flocks one and all, and left not one without in the deep court, either from some foreboding or because a god so bade him. Then he lifted on high and set in place the great door-stone, and sitting down he milked the ewes and bleating goats all in turn, and beneath each dam he placed her young. But when he had busily performed his tasks, again he seized two men at once and made ready his supper. Then I drew near and spoke to the Cyclops, holding in my hands an ivy<sup>1</sup> bowl of the dark wine:

“Cyclops, take and drink wine after thy meal of human flesh, that thou mayest know what manner of drink this is which our ship contained. It was to thee that I was bringing it as a drink offering, in the hope that, touched with pity, thou mightest send me on my way home; but thou ragest in a way that is past all bearing. Cruel man, how shall any one of all the multitudes of men ever come to thee again hereafter, seeing that thou hast wrought lawlessness?”

“So I spoke, and he took the cup and drained it, and was wondrously pleased as he drank the sweet draught, and asked me for it again a second time:

<sup>1</sup> That is, made of ivy wood.

## HOMER

“Δός μοι ἔτι πρόφρων, καί μοι τεὸν οὔνομα εἰπὲ 355  
αὐτίκα νῦν, ἵνα τοι δῶ ξείνιον, ὃ κε σὺ χαίρης.  
καὶ γὰρ Κυκλώπεσσι φέρει ζείδωρος ἄρουρα  
οἶνον ἐριστάφυλον, καί σφιν Διὸς ὅμβρος ἀέξει·  
ἀλλὰ τόδ' ἀμβροσίης καὶ νέκταρός ἔστιν ἀπορρώξ;

“Ως φάτ', ἀτάρ οἱ αὐτις ἐγὼ πόρον αἴθοπα οἶνον. 360  
τρὶς μὲν ἔδωκα φέρων, τρὶς δ' ἔκπιεν ἀφραδίρησιν.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Κύκλωπα περὶ φρένας ἥλυθεν οἶνος,  
καὶ τότε δή μιν ἔπεσσι προστήδων μειλιχίοισι·

“Κύκλωψ, εἰρωτᾶς μ' ὄνομα κλυτόν, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ τοι  
ἔξερέω· σὺ δέ μοι δὸς ξείνιον, ὃς περ ὑπέστης. 365  
Οὗτις ἐμοί γ' ὄνομα· Οὗτιν δέ με κικλήσκουσι  
μήτηρ ἡδὲ πατὴρ ἡδ' ἄλλοι πάντες ἔταιροι·

“Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ' αὐτίκ' ἀμείβετο νηλέι θυμῷ·  
Οὗτιν ἐγὼ πύματον ἔδομαι μετὰ οἷς ἔτάροισιν,  
τοὺς δ' ἄλλους πρόσθεν· τὸ δέ τοι ξεινήιον ἔσται. 370

“Ἡ καὶ ἀνακλινθεὶς πέσεν ὕπτιος, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
κεῖτ' ἀποδοχμώσας παχὺν αὐχένα, καὶ δέ μιν ὕπνος·  
ἥρει πανδαμάτωρ· φάρυγος δ' ἔξεσσυτο οἶνος  
ψωμοί τ' ἀνδρόμει· ὁ δ' ἐρεύγετο οἰνοβαρείων.  
καὶ τότ' ἐγὼ τὸν μοχλὸν ὑπὸ σποδοῦ ἥλασα πολλῆς, 375  
ἥος θερμαίνοιτο· ἔπεσσι δὲ πάντας ἔταιρους  
θάρσυνον, μή τίς μοι ὑποδείσας ἀναδύῃ.

ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ὁ μοχλὸς ἐλάινος ἐν πυρὶ μέλλεν  
ἄψεσθαι, χλωρός περ ἐών, διεφαίνετο δ' αἰνῶς,  
καὶ τότ' ἐγὼν ἀσσον φέρον ἐκ πυρός, ἀμφὶ δ' ἔταιροι 380  
ἴσταντ· αὐτὰρ θάρσος ἐνέπνευσεν μέγα δαίμων.

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 355-381

"Give it me again with a ready heart, and tell me thy name straightway, that I may give thee a stranger's gift whereat thou mayest be glad. For among the Cyclopes the earth, the giver of grain, bears the rich clusters of wine, and the rain of Zeus gives them increase; but this is a streamlet of ambrosia and nectar."

"So he spoke, and again I handed him the flaming wine. Thrice I brought and gave it him, and thrice he drained it in his folly. But when the wine had stolen about the wits of the Cyclops, then I spoke to him with gentle words:

"Cyclops, thou askest me of my glorious name, and I will tell it thee; and do thou give me a stranger's gift, even as thou didst promise. Noman is my name, Noman do they call me—my mother and my father, and all my comrades as well."

"So I spoke, and he straightway answered me with pitiless heart: 'Noman will I eat last among his comrades, and the others before him; this shall be thy gift.'

"He spoke, and reeling fell upon his back, and lay there with his thick neck bent aslant, and sleep, that conquers all, laid hold on him. And from his gullet came forth wine and bits of human flesh, and he vomited in his drunken sleep. Then verily I thrust in the stake under the deep ashes until it should grow hot, and heartened all my comrades with cheering words, that I might see no man flinch through fear. But when presently that stake of olive-wood was about to catch fire, green though it was, and began to glow terribly, then verily I drew nigh, bringing the stake from the fire, and my comrades stood round me and a god breathed into us

# HOMER

οἱ μὲν μοχλὸν ἐλόντες ἐλάινον, δξὺν ἐπ' ἄκρῳ,  
δφθαλμῷ ἐνέρεισαν· ἐγὼ δ' ἐφύπερθεν ἐρεισθεὶς<sup>1</sup>  
δίνεον, ώς ὅτε τις τρυπῷ δόρυ νήιον ἀνὴρ  
τρυπάνῳ, οἱ δέ τ' ἐνερθεν ὑποσσείουσιν ἴμαντι 385  
ἀψάμενοι ἔκάτερθε, τὸ δὲ τρέχει ἐμμενὲς αἰεί.  
ώς τοῦ ἐν δφθαλμῷ πυριήκεα μοχλὸν ἐλόντες  
δινέομεν, τὸν δ' αἷμα περίρρεε θερμὸν ἔοντα.  
πάντα δέ οἱ βλέφαρόν ἀμφὶ καὶ δφρύας εῦσεν ἀντμὴ  
γλήνης καιομένης, σφαραγεῦντο δέ οἱ πυρὶ ῥίζαι. 390  
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ χαλκεὺς πέλεκυν μέγαν ἡὲ σκέπαρνον  
εἰν ὕδατι ψυχρῷ βάπτη μεγάλα ἵαχοντα  
φαρμάσσων· τὸ γὰρ αὐτε σιδήρου γε κράτος ἐστίν.  
ώς τοῦ σίζ' δφθαλμὸς ἐλαῖνέω περὶ μοχλῷ.  
σμερδαλέον δὲ μέγ' φμωξεν, περὶ δ' ἵαχε πέτρη, 395  
ήμετις δὲ δείσαντες ἀπεσσύμεθ: αὐτὰρ ὁ μοχλὸν  
ἐξέρυσ' δφθαλμοῖο πεφυρμένον αἴματι πολλῷ.  
τὸν μὲν ἐπειτ' ἔρριψεν ἀπὸ ἕο χερσὸν ἀλύων,  
αὐτὰρ ὁ Κύκλωπας μεγάλον ἤπιεν, οἵ δά μιν ἀμφὶς  
φκεον ἐν σπήσσι δι' ἄκριας ἡνεμοέσσας. 400  
οἱ δὲ βοῆς ἀλούτες ἐφοίτων ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος,  
ιστάμενοι δ' εἴροντο περὶ σπέος ὅττι ἐ κήδοι.  
“Τίπτε τόσον, Πολύφημ’, ἀρημένος ὡδ’ ἐβόησας  
νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην καὶ ἀύπνους ἀμμε τίθησθα;  
ἢ μή τις σεν μῆλα βροτῶν ἀέκοντος ἐλαύνει; 405  
ἢ μή τις σ' αὐτὸν κτείνει δόλῳ ἡὲ βίηφιν; ”  
“Τοὺς δ' αὐτ' ἔξ ἄντρου προσέφη κρατερὸς Πολύ-  
φημος.  
·“Ω φίλοι, Οὖτίς με κτείνει δόλῳ οὐδὲ βίηφιν.”  
“Οἱ δ' ἀπαμειβόμενοι ἐπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον.  
·“Εἰ μὲν δὴ μή τις σε βιάζεται οἷον ἔοντα, 410

<sup>1</sup> ἐρεισθεὶς Aristarchus : ἀερθεὶς.

great courage. They took the stake of olive-wood, sharp at the point, and thrust it into his eye, while I, throwing my weight upon it from above, whirled it round, as when a man bores a ship's timber with a drill, while those below keep it spinning with the thong, which they lay hold of by either end, and the drill runs around unceasingly. Even so we took the fiery-pointed stake and whirled it around in his eye, and the blood flowed around the heated thing. And his eyelids wholly and his brows round about did the flame singe as the eyeball burned, and its roots crackled in the fire. And as when a smith dips a great axe or an adze in cold water amid loud hissing to temper it—for therefrom comes the strength of iron—even so did his eye hiss round the stake of olive-wood. Terribly then did he cry aloud, and the rock rang around; and we, seized with terror, shrank back, while he wrenched from his eye the stake, all befouled with blood, and flung it from him, wildly waving his arms. Then he called aloud to the Cyclopes, who dwelt round about him in caves among the windy heights, and they heard his cry and came thronging from every side, and standing around the cave asked him what ailed him:

“What so sore distress is thine, Polyphemus, that thou criest out thus through the immortal night, and makest us sleepless? Can it be that some mortal man is driving off thy flocks against thy will, or slaying thee thyself by guile or by might?”

“Then from out the cave the mighty Polyphemus answered them: ‘My friends, it is Noman that is slaying me by guile and not by force.’

“And they made answer and addressed him with winged words: ‘If, then, no man does violence to

# HOMER

*νοῦσὸν γ' οὐ πως ἔστι Διὸς μεγάλου ἀλέασθαι,  
ἀλλὰ σύ γ' εὑχεο πατρὶ Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι.*

“*Ως ἂρ' ἔφαν ἀπίοντες, ἐμὸν δὲ ἐγέλασσε φίλον κῆρ,*  
*ώς ὅνομ' ἔξαπάτησεν ἐμὸν καὶ μῆτις ἀμύμων.*

*Κύκλωψ δὲ στενάχων τε καὶ ὡδίνων δδύνησι  
χερσὶ ψηλαφόων ἀπὸ μὲν λίθου εἶλε θυράων,  
αὐτὸς δὲ εἰνὶ θύρησι καθέζετο χεῖρε πετάσσας,  
εἴ τινά που μετ' ὁσσι λάβοι στείχοντα θύραζε.  
οὕτω γάρ πού μ' ἥλπετ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ νήπιον εἶναι.*

*αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ βούλευον, δῆπας δέχ' ἄριστα γένοιτο,  
εἴ τιν' ἔταιροισιν θανάτου λύσιν ἥδε ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ  
εύροιμην· πάντας δὲ δόλους καὶ μῆτιν ὕφαινον  
ὡς τε περὶ ψυχῆς· μέγα γάρ κακὸν ἐγγύθεν ἦεν.  
ἥδε δέ μοι κατὰ θυμὸν ἄριστη φαίνετο βουλή.*

*ἄρσενες διες ἥσαν ἐυτρεφέες, δασύμαλλοι,  
καλοί τε μεγάλοι τε, ἵοδνεφὲς εἵρος ἔχοντες·  
τοὺς ἀκέων συνέεργον ἐυστρεφέεσσι λύγοισιν,  
τῆς ἔπι Κύκλωψ εῦδε πέλωρ, ἀθεμίστια εἰδώς,  
σύντρεις αἰνύμενος· ὃ μὲν ἐν μέσῳ ἄνδρα φέρεσκε,  
τὸ δὲ ἑτέρω ἐκάτερθεν ἵτην σώοντες ἔταιρους.*

*τρεῖς δὲ ἔκαστον φῶτ' διες φέρον· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε —  
ἀρνεῖός γὰρ ἦν μῆλων δέχ' ἄριστος ἀπάντων,  
τοῦ κατὰ νῶτα λαβών, λασίην ὑπὸ γαστέρ' ἐλυσθεὶς  
κείμην· αὐτὰρ χερσὶν ἀώτου θεσπεσίοιο  
νωλεμέως στρεφθεὶς ἔχόμην τετλήότι θυμῷ.  
ὡς τότε μὲν στενάχοντες ἐμείναμεν Ἡῶ δῖαν.*

“*Ἡμος δὲ ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
καὶ τότε ἔπειτα νομόνδε ἔξεσσυτο ἄρσενα μῆλα,  
θῆλειαι δὲ μέμηκον ἀνήμελκτοι περὶ σηκούς.*

thee in thy loneliness, sickness which comes from great Zeus thou mayest in no wise escape. Nay, do thou pray to our father, the lord Poseidon.'

"So they spoke and went their way ; and my heart laughed within me that my name and cunning device had so beguiled. But the Cyclops, groaning and travailing in anguish, groped with his hands and took away the stone from the door, and himself sat in the doorway with arms outstretched in the hope of catching anyone who sought to go forth with the sheep—so witless, forsooth, he thought in his heart to find me. But I took counsel how all might be the very best, if I might haply find some way of escape from death for my comrades and for myself. And I wove all manner of wiles and counsel, as a man will in a matter of life and death ; for great was the evil that was nigh us. And this seemed to my mind the best plan. Rams there were, well-fed and thick of fleece, fine beasts and large, with wool dark as the violet. These I silently bound together with twisted withes on which the Cyclops, that monster with his heart set on lawlessness, was wont to sleep. Three at a time I took. The one in the middle in each case bore a man, and the other two went, one on either side, saving my comrades. Thus every three sheep bore a man. But as for me—there was a ram, far the best of all the flock ; him I grasped by the back, and curled beneath his shaggy belly, lay there face upwards with steadfast heart, clinging fast with my hands to his wondrous fleece. So then, with wailing, we waited for the bright dawn.

"As soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, then the males of the flock hastened forth to pasture and the females bleated unmilked about the pens,

## HOMER

οῦθατα γὰρ σφαραγεῦντο. ἄναξ δ' ὁδύνησι κακῆσι 440  
 τειρόμενος πάντων ὃίων ἐπεμαίετο νῶτα  
 ὅρθῶν ἑσταότων· τὸ δὲ νήπιος οὐκ ἐνόησεν,  
 ὡς οἱ ὑπ' εἰροπόκων ὃίων στέρνοισι δέδευτο.  
 ὕστατος ἀρνεῖος μῆλων ἔστειχε θύραζε  
 λάχνῳ στεινόμενος καὶ ἐμοὶ πυκινὰ φρονέοντι. 445  
 τὸν δὲ ἐπιμασσάμενος προσέφη κρατερὸς Πολύφημος·

“‘Κριὲ πέπον, τί μοι ὡδε διὰ σπέος ἔσσυο μῆλων  
 ὕστατος; οὐ τι πάρος γε λελειμμένος ἔρχεαι οἰών,  
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρῶτος νέμεαι τέρεν’ ἄνθεα ποίης  
 μακρὰ βιβάς, πρῶτος δὲ ῥοὰς ποταμῶν ἀφικάνεις, 450  
 πρῶτος δὲ σταθμόνδε λιλαίεαι ἀπονέεσθαι  
 ἐσπέριος· νῦν αὖτε πανύστατος. ή σύ γ' ἄνακτος  
 ὁφθαλμὸν ποθέεις, τὸν ἀνὴρ κακὸς ἔξαλάωσε  
 σὺν λυγροῖς ἑτάροισι δαμασσάμενος φρένας οἴνῳ,  
 Οὐτις, ὃν οὐ πώ φημι πεφυγμένον εἶναι ὅλεθρον. 455  
 εὶ δὴ ὁμοφρονέοις ποτιφωνήεις τε γένοιο  
 εἰπεῖν ὅπηγ κεῖνος ἐμὸν μένος ἡλασκάζει·  
 τῷ κέ οἱ ἐγκέφαλός γε διὰ σπέος ἄλλυδις ἄλλῃ  
 θεινομένου ῥάϊοιτο πρὸς οὔδει, καὸδ δέ κ' ἐμὸν κῆρ  
 λωφήσειε κακῶν, τά μοι οὐτιδανὸς πόρεν Οὐτις.’ 460

“‘Ως εἰπὼν τὸν κριὸν ἀπὸ ἔο πέμπε θύραζε.  
 ἐλθόντες δὲ ἡβαιὸν ἀπὸ σπείους τε καὶ αὐλῆς  
 πρῶτος ὑπ' ἀρνειοῦ λυόμην, ὑπέλυσα δὲ ἑταίρους.  
 καρπαλίμως δὲ τὰ μῆλα ταναύποδα, πίονα δημῳ,  
 πολλὰ περιτροπέοντες ἐλαύνομεν, ὅφρ' ἐπὶ νῆα 465

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 440-465

for their udders were bursting. And their master, distressed with grievous pains, felt along the backs of all the sheep as they stood up before him, but in his folly he marked not this, that my men were bound beneath the breasts of his fleecy sheep. Last of all the flock the ram went forth, burdened with the weight of his fleece and my cunning self. And mighty Polyphemus, as he felt along his back, spoke to him, saying:

“Good ram, why pray is it that thou goest forth thus through the cave the last of the flock? Thou hast not heretofore been wont to lag behind the sheep, but wast ever far the first to feed on the tender bloom of the grass, moving with long strides, and ever the first didst reach the streams of the river, and the first didst long to return to the fold at evening. But now thou art last of all. Surely thou art sorrowing for the eye of thy master, which an evil man blinded along with his miserable fellows, when he had overpowered my wits with wine, even Noman, who, I tell thee, has not yet escaped destruction. If only thou couldst feel as I do, and couldst get thee power of speech to tell me where he skulks away from my wrath, then should his brains be dashed on the ground here and there throughout the cave, when I had smitten him, and my heart should be lightened of the woes which good-for-naught Noman has brought me.”

“So saying, he sent the ram forth from him. And when we had gone a little way from the cave and the court, I first loosed myself from under the ram and set my comrades free. Speedily then we drove off those long-shanked sheep, rich with fat, turning full often to look about until we came to the ship.

## HOMER

ικομεθ'. ἀσπάσιοι δὲ φίλοις ἔτάροισι φάνημεν,  
οἱ φύγομεν θάνατον, τοὺς δὲ στενάχοντο γοῶντες.  
ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐκ εἴων, ἀνὰ δ' ὁφρύσι νεῦον ἐκάστῳ,  
κλαίειν, ἀλλ' ἐκέλευσα θώας καλλίτριχα μῆλα  
πόλλ' ἐν νηὶ βαλόντας ἐπιπλεῖν ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ. 470  
οἱ δ' αἰψ' εἴσβαινον καὶ ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθίζον,  
ἔξῆς δ' ἔξόμενοι πινήν ἄλλα τύπτον ἐρετμοῖς.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε τόσσον ἀπῆν, ὅσσον τε γέγωνε βοήσας,  
καὶ τότ' ἐγὼ Κύκλωπα προσηγόρων κερτομίοισι·

“‘ Κύκλωψ, οὐκ ἄρ’ ἔμελλες ἀνάλκιδος ἀνδρὸς  
έταίρους 475

ἔδμεναι ἐν σπῆι γλαφυρῷ κρατερῆφι βίηφι.  
καὶ λίην σέ γ' ἔμελλε κιχήσεσθαι κακὰ ἔργα,  
σχέτλι', ἐπεὶ ξείνους οὐχ ἄξεο σῷ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ  
ἐσθέμεναι· τῷ σε Ζεὺς τίσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι.’

“‘ Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δ' ἔπειτα χολώσατο κηρόθι  
μᾶλλον, 480

ἥκε δ' ἀπορρίξας κορυφὴν ὅρεος μεγάλοιο,  
καὸ δ' ἔβαλε προπάροιθε νεὸς κυανοπρώροιο.<sup>1</sup>  
ἐκλύσθη δὲ θύλασσα κατερχομένης ὑπὸ πέτρης·  
τὴν δ' αἰψ' ἡπειρόνδε παλιρρόθιον φέρε κῦμα,  
πλημμυρὶς ἐκ πόντοιο, θέμωσε δὲ χέρσον ἵκεσθαι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ χείρεσσι λαβὼν περιμήκεα κοντὸν  
ῶσα παρέξ, ἔτάροισι δ' ἐποτρύνας ἐκέλευσα  
ἔμβαλέειν κώπης, ἵν' ὑπὲκ κακότητα φύγοιμεν,  
κρατὶ κατανεύων οἱ δὲ προπεσόντες ἔρεσσον.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ δὶς τόσσον ἄλλα πρήσσοντες ἀπῆμεν, 485  
490

<sup>1</sup> Line 483 (=540), τυτθόν, ἔδεύησεν δ' οἵηιον ἄκρον ἵκεσθαι,  
was rejected by Aristarchus.

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 466-491

And welcome to our dear comrades was the sight of us who had escaped death, but for the others they wept and wailed; yet I would not suffer them to weep, but with a frown forbade each man. Rather I bade them to fling on board with speed the many sheep of goodly fleece, and sail over the salt water. So they went on board straightway and sat down upon the benches, and sitting well in order smote the grey sea with their oars. But when I was as far away as a man's voice carries when he shouts, then I spoke to the Cyclops with mocking words:

"Cyclops, that man, it seems, was no weakling, whose comrades thou wast minded to devour by brutal strength in thy hollow cave. Full surely were thy evil deeds to fall on thine own head, thou cruel wretch, who didst not shrink from eating thy guests in thine own house. Therefore has Zeus taken vengeance on thee, and the other gods."

"So I spoke, and he waxed the more wroth at heart, and broke off the peak of a high mountain and hurled it at us, and cast it in front of the dark-prowed ship.<sup>1</sup> And the sea surged beneath the stone as it fell, and the backward flow, like a flood from the deep, bore the ship swiftly landwards and drove it upon the shore. But I seized a long pole in my hands and shoved the ship off and along the shore, and with a nod of my head I roused my comrades, and bade them fall to their oars that we might escape out of our evil plight. And they bent to their oars and rowed. But when, as we fared over the sea, we were twice as far distant, then was I fain to call

<sup>1</sup> The spurious verse 483 has been omitted in the translation as ruinous to the sense. It has made its way into the text from 540, where it is in place.

## HOMER

καὶ τότε δὴ Κύκλωπα προσηύδων· ἀμφὶ δὲ ἑταῖροι  
μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυνον ἄλλοιθεν ἄλλοις.

“Σχέτλιε, τίπτ’ ἐθέλεις ἐρεθιζέμεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα;  
ὅς καὶ νῦν πόντονδε βαλὼν βέλος ἥγαγε νῆα 495  
αὐτὶς ἐστὶν ἡ πειρον, καὶ δὴ φάμεν αὐτόθ’ ὀλέσθαι.  
εἰ δὲ φθεγξαμένου τευ ἡ αὐδήσαντος ἄκουσε,  
σύν κεν ἄραξ ἡμέων κεφαλὰς καὶ νήια δοῦρα  
μαρμάρῳ ὀκριόεντι βαλὼν τόσσον γὰρ ἵησιν.”

“Ως φάσαν, ἄλλ’ οὐ πεῖθον ἐμὸν μεγαλήτορα  
θυμόν,

500

ἄλλα μιν ἄφορρον προσέφην κεκοτηότι θυμῷ.

“Κύκλωψ, αἴ κέν τις σε καταθυητῶν ἀνθρώπων  
δοθαλμοῦ εἵρηται ἀεικελίην ἀλαωτύν,  
φάσθαι Ὁδυσσῆα πτολιπόρθιον ἔξαλαῶσαι,  
νίδιν Δαέρτεω, Ἰθάκῃ ἔνι οἰκί’ ἔχοντα.” 505

“Ως ἐφάμην, ό δέ μ’ οἰμώξας ἡμείβετο μύθῳ.  
“Ω πόποι, ἦ μάλα δή με παλαιόφατα θέσφαθ’ ἵκανει.  
ἔσκε τις ἐνθάδε μάντις ἀνὴρ ἡνὸς τε μέγας τε,  
Τήλεμος Εύρυμίδης, ὃς μαντοσύνη ἐκέκαστο  
καὶ μαντευόμενος κατεγήρα Κυκλώπεσσιν. 510  
ὅς μοι ἔφη τάδε πάντα τελευτήσεσθαι ὅπίσσω,  
χειρῶν ἔξ Ὁδυσῆος ἀμαρτήσεσθαι ὅπωπῆς.

ἄλλ’ αἱεί τινα φῶτα μέγαν καὶ καλὸν ἐδέγμην  
ἐνθάδ’ ἐλεύσεσθαι, μεγάλην ἐπιειμένον ἀλκήν.  
νῦν δέ μ’ ἔων ὀλίγος τε καὶ οὐτιδανὸς καὶ ἄκικυς  
ὸφθαλμοῦ ἀλάωσεν, ἐπεὶ μ’ ἐδαμάσσατο οἶνῳ.  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε δεῦρ’, Ὁδυσεῦ, ἵνα τοι πᾶρ ξείνια θείω  
πομπῆιν τ’ ὀτρύνω δόμεναι κλυτὸν ἐννοσίγαιον.  
τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ πάις εἰμί, πατήρ δὲ ἐμὸς εὐχεταὶ εἰναι.

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 492-519

to the Cyclops, though round about me my comrades, one after another, sought to check me with gentle words :

“ ‘ Reckless one, why wilt thou provoke to wrath a savage man, who but now hurled his missile into the deep and drove our ship back to the land, and verily we thought that we had perished there? And had he heard one of us uttering a sound or speaking, he would have hurled a jagged rock and crushed our heads and the timbers of our ship, so mightily does he throw.’

“ So they spoke, but they could not persuade my great-hearted spirit ; and I answered him again with angry heart :

“ ‘ Cyclops, if any one of mortal men shall ask thee about the shameful blinding of thine eye, say that Odysseus, the sacker of cities, blinded it, even the son of Laertes, whose home is in Ithaca.’

“ So I spoke, and he groaned and said in answer : ‘ Lo now, verily a prophecy uttered long ago is come upon me. There lived here a soothsayer, a good man and tall, Telemus, son of Euryalus, who excelled all men in soothsaying, and grew old as a seer among the Cyclopes. He told me that all these things should be brought to pass in days to come, that by the hands of Odysseus I should lose my sight. But I ever looked for some tall and comely man to come hither, clothed in great might, but now one that is puny, a man of naught and a weakling, has blinded me of my eye when he had overpowered me with wine. Yet come hither, Odysseus, that I may set before thee gifts of entertainment, and may speed thy sending hence, that the glorious Earth-shaker may grant it thee. For I am his son, and he declares him-

HOMER

αὐτὸς δ', αἱ κ' ἐθέλησ', ίήσεται, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 520  
οὔτε θεῶν μακάρων οὔτε θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων.'

"“Ως ἔφατ', αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.  
Αἰ γὰρ δὴ ψυχῆς τε καὶ αἰῶνός σε δυναίμην  
εὗνιν ποιήσας πέμψαι δόμουν” Αἰδος εἴσω,  
ώς οὐκ ὀφθαλμόν γ' ίήσεται οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων.” 525

"“Ως ἔφάμην, δ' δ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι  
εῦχετο χεῖρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα.  
‘Κλῦθι, Ποσείδαον γαιήσχε κυανοχαῖτα,  
εἰ ἐτεόν γε σός είμι, πατὴρ δ' ἐμὸς εῦχεαι εἶναι,  
δὸς μὴ Ὁδυσσῆα πτολιπόρθιον οἴκαδ' ἵκεσθαι 530  
νιὸν Λαέρτεω, Ἰθάκη ἔνι οἰκѣ ἔχοντα.<sup>1</sup>  
ἄλλ' εἴ οἱ μοῖρ' ἔστι φίλους τ' ἰδέειν καὶ ἵκεσθαι  
οἰκον ἐνκτίμενον καὶ ἐὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
ὅψὲ κακῶς ἐλθοι, δλέσας ἀπὸ πάντας ἔταιρους,  
νηὸς ἐπ' ἀλλοτρίης, εῦροι δ' ἐν πήματα οἰκῷ.” 535

"“Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε κυανοχαῖτης.  
αὐτὰρ δ' γ' ἔξαντις πολὺ μείζονα λᾶαν ἀείρας  
ἥκ' ἐπιδινήσας, ἐπέρεισε δὲ ἵν' ἀπέλεθρον,  
κὰδ δ' ἔβαλεν μετόπισθε νεὸς κυανοπρώροιο  
τυτθόν, ἐδεύησεν δ' οἰήιον ἄκρον ἵκεσθαι. 540  
ἔκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα κατερχομένης ὑπὸ πέτρης.  
τὴν δὲ πρόσω φέρε κῦμα, θέμωσε δὲ χέρσον ἵκεσθαι.

"“Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὴν οὐρανὸν ἀφικόμεθ', ἔνθα περ ἄλλαι  
νῆες ἐνσελμοι μένον ἀθρόαι, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι  
ἥταρ' ὁδυρόμενοι, ημέας ποτιδέγμενοι αἰεί,  
νῆα μὲν ἔνθ' ἐλθόντες ἐκέλσαμεν ἐν ψαμάθοισιν, 545  
ἐκ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βῆμεν ἐπὶ ρηγμῖνι θαλάσσης.

<sup>1</sup> Line 531 is omitted in most MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 520-547

self my father; and he himself will heal me, if it be his good pleasure, but none other either of the blessed gods or of mortal men.'

"So he spoke, and I answered him and said: 'Would that I were able to rob thee of soul and life, and to send thee to the house of Hades, as surely as not even the Earth-shaker shall heal thine eye.'

"So I spoke, and he then prayed to the lord Poseidon, stretching out both his hands to the starry heaven: 'Hear me, Poseidon, earth-enfolder, thou dark-haired god, if indeed I am thy son and thou declarest thyself my father; grant that Odysseus, the sacker of cities, may never reach his home, even the son of Laertes, whose home is in Ithaca; but if it is his fate to see his friends and to reach his well-built house and his native land, late may he come and in evil case, after losing all his comrades, in a ship that is another's; and may he find woes in his house.'

"So he spoke in prayer, and the dark-haired god heard him. But the Cyclops lifted on high again a far greater stone, and swung and hurled it, putting into the throw measureless strength. He cast it a little behind the dark-prowed ship, and barely missed the end of the steering-oar. And the sea surged beneath the stone as it fell, and the wave bore the ship onward and drove it to the shore.

"Now when we had come to the island, where our other well-benched ships lay all together, and round about them our comrades, ever expecting us, sat weeping, then, on coming thither, we beached our ship on the sands, and ourselves went forth upon the shore

## HOMER

μῆλα δὲ Κύκλωπος γλαφυρῆς ἐκ νηὸς ἐλόντες  
δασσάμεθ', ώς μή τίς μοι ἀτεμβόμενος κίοι ἵσης.  
ἀρνειὸν δ' ἐμοὶ οἴῳ ἐνκυήμιδες ἔταιροι

550

μῆλων δαιομένων δόσαν ἔξοχα· τὸν δ' ἐπὶ θινὶ<sup>1</sup>  
Ζηνὶ κελαινεφέι Κρονίδῃ, δις πᾶσιν ἀνάσσει,  
ρέξας μηρὶ ἔκαιον· ὁ δ' οὐκ ἐμπάζετο ἴρων,  
ἄλλ' ὅ γε μερμήριζεν ὅπως ἀπολοίατο πᾶσαι  
νῆες ἐύσσελμοι καὶ ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἔταιροι.

555

““Ως τότε μὲν πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐσ ἡέλιον καταδύντα  
ἡμεθα δαινύμενοι κρέα τ' ἀσπετα καὶ μέθυ ἥδυ·  
ἡμος δ' ἡέλιος κατέδυν καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλθε,  
δὴ τότε κοιμήθημεν ἐπὶ ρήγμηνι θαλάσσης.  
ἡμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
δὴ τότε ἐγὼν ἑτάροισιν ἐποτρύννας ἐκέλευσα  
αὐτούς τ' ἀμβαίνειν ἀνά τε πρυμνήσια λῦσαι·  
οι δ' αῖψ' εἴσβαινον καὶ ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθῆζον,  
ἔξῆς δ' ἐξόμενοι πολιὴν ἄλλα τύπτον ἐρετμοῖς.

560

““Ενθεν δὲ προτέρω πλέομεν ἀκαχήμενοι ἦτορ,  
ἀσμενοι ἐκ θανάτοιο, φίλους ὀλέσαντες ἔταιρους.

## THE ODYSSEY, IX. 548-566

of the sea. Then we took from out the hollow ship the flocks of the Cyclops, and divided them, that so far as in me lay no man might go defrauded of an equal share. But the ram my well-greaved comrades gave to me alone, when the flocks were divided, as a gift apart; and on the shore I sacrificed him to Zeus, son of Cronos, god of the dark clouds, who is lord of all, and burned the thigh-pieces. Howbeit he heeded not my sacrifice, but was planning how all my well-benched ships might perish and my trusty comrades.

"So, then, all day long till set of sun we sat feasting on abundant flesh and sweet wine; but when the sun set and darkness came on, then we lay down to rest on the shore of the sea. And as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, I roused my comrades, and bade them themselves to embark and to loose the stern cables. So they went on board straightway and sat down upon the benches, and sitting well in order smote the grey sea with their oars.

"Thence we sailed on, grieved at heart, glad to have escaped death, though we had lost our dear comrades.

## K

“Αἰολίην δ’ ἐς νῆσον ἀφικόμεθ· ἔνθα δ’ ἔναιεν  
 Αἴολος Ἰπποτάδης, φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν,  
 πλωτῇ ἐνὶ νήσῳ πᾶσαν δέ τέ μιν πέρι τεῖχος  
 χύλκεον ἄρρηκτον, λισσὴ δ’ ἀναδέδρομε πέτρῃ,  
 τοῦ καὶ δώδεκα παῖδες ἐνὶ μεγάροις γεγάσσιν,  
 ἐξ μὲν θυγατέρες, ἐξ δ’ οὐέες ἡβώοντες.  
 5 ἔνθ’ ὁ γε θυγατέρας πόρεν νίασιν εἶναι ἀκοίτις.  
 οἱ δ’ αἱεὶ παρὰ πατρὶ φίλω καὶ μητέρι κεδνῆ  
 δαίνυνται, παρὰ δέ σφιν ὄνείατα μυρία κεῖται,  
 κνισῆν δέ τε δῶμα περιστεναχίζεται αὐλῇ  
 ἥματα· νύκτας δ’ αὖτε παρ’ αἰδοῖς ἀλόχοισιν  
 εῦδουσ’ ἐν τε τάπησι καὶ ἐν τρητοῖσι λέχεσσι.  
 καὶ μὲν τῶν ἰκόμεσθα πόλιν καὶ δῶματα καλά.  
 μῆνα δὲ πάντα φίλει με καὶ ἐξερέεινεν ἔκαστα.  
 “Ιλιον Ἀργείων τε νέας καὶ νόστον Ἀχαιῶν  
 10 καὶ μὲν ἐγὼ τῷ πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν κατέλεξα.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ καὶ ἐγὼν ὅδὸν ἥτεον ἥδ’ ἐκέλευνον  
 πεμπέμεν, οὐδέ τι κεῖνος ἀνήνατο, τεῦχε δὲ πομπήν.  
 δῶκε δέ μ’ ἐκδείρας ἀσκὸν βοὸς ἐννεώροιο,  
 15 ἔνθα δὲ βυκτάων ἀνέμων κατέδησε κέλευθα·  
 κεῖνον γὰρ ταμίην ἀνέμων ποίησε Κρονίων;

<sup>1</sup> The meaning is that the savour and the sound of feasting may be noticed even before one enters the house proper.

<sup>2</sup> The word is a doubtful one. The rendering here given seems demanded by xi. 311, and fits all passages, though it

## BOOK X

"THEN to the Aeolian isle we came, where dwelt Aeolus, son of Hippotas, dear to the immortal gods, in a floating island, and all around it is a wall of unbreakable bronze, and the cliff runs up sheer. Twelve children of his, too, there are in the halls, six daughters and six sturdy sons, and he gave his daughters to his sons to wife. These, then, feast continually by their dear father and good mother, and before them lies boundless good cheer. And the house, filled with the savour of feasting, resounds all about even in the outer court by day,<sup>1</sup> and by night again they sleep beside their chaste wives on blankets and on corded bedsteads. To their city, then, and fair palace did we come, and for a full month he made me welcome and questioned me about each thing, about Ilios, and the ships of the Argives, and the return of the Achaeans. And I told him all the tale in due order. But when I, on my part, asked him that I might depart and bade him send me on my way, he, too, denied me nothing, but furthered my sending. He gave me a wallet, made of the hide of an ox nine years old,<sup>2</sup> which he flayed, and therein he bound the paths of the blustering winds; for the son of Cronos had made him cannot be said to be appropriate in x. 390. Possibly nine was felt merely as a round number, or the age of nine taken merely to denote full maturity.

HOMER

ημὲν παυέμεναι ἥδ' ὄρυύμεν, ὃν κ' ἐθέληστι.  
νηὶ δ' ἐνὶ γλαφυρῇ κατέδει μέρμιθι φαεινῇ  
ἀργυρέῃ, ἵνα μή τι παραπνεύσῃ ὄλίγον περ·  
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ πνοιὴν Ζεφύρου προέηκεν ἀῆναι,  
ὅφρα φέροι νήσας τε καὶ αὐτούς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλεν  
ἐκτελέειν· αὐτῶν γάρ ἀπωλόμεθ' ἀφραδίησιν.

“Ἐννῆμαρ μὲν ὁμῶς πλέομεν νύκτας τε καὶ ἦμαρ,  
τῇ δεκάτῃ δ' ἥδη ἀνεφαίνετο πατρὸς ἄρουρα,  
καὶ δὴ πυρπολέοντας ἐλεύστομεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντες.<sup>1</sup>  
ἐνθ' ἐμὲ μὲν γλυκὺς ὑπνος ἐπήλυθε κεκμηώτα,  
αἰεὶ γάρ πόδα νηὸς ἐνώμων, οὐδέ τῳ ἄλλῳ  
δῶχ' ἐτάρων, ἵνα θᾶσσον ἰκοίμεθα πατρίδα γαῖαν·  
οἱ δ' ἔταροι ἐπέεσσι πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,  
καὶ μ' ἔφασαν χρυσόν τε καὶ ἄργυρον οἴκαδ' ἄγεσθαι  
δῶρα παρ' Αἰόλου μεγαλήτορος Ἰπποτάδαο.  
ὦδε δέ τις εἴπεσκεν ἴδων ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·

““Ω πόποι, ὡς ὅδε πᾶσι φίλοις καὶ τίμιος ἐστιν  
ἀνθρώποις, ὅτεών τε πόλιν καὶ γαῖαν ἵκηται.  
πολλὰ μὲν ἐκ Τροίης ἄγεται κειμήλια καλὰ  
ληίδος, ἡμεῖς δ' αὐτεῖς ὅμὴν ὅδὸν ἐκτελέσαντες  
οἴκαδε νιστόμεθα κενεὰς σὺν χεῖρας ἔχοντες·  
καὶ νῦν οἱ τάδ' ἔδωκε χαριζόμενος φιλότητι  
Αἴολος. ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον ἴδωμεθα ὅττι τάδ' ἐστίν,  
ὅσσος τις χρυσός τε καὶ ἄργυρος ἀσκῷ ἔνεστιν.”

““Ως ἔφασαν, Βουλὴ δὲ κακὴ νίκησεν ἐτάίρων·  
ἀσκὸν μὲν λῦσαν, ἄνεμοι δ' ἐκ πάντες ὄρουσαν.  
τοὺς δ' αἰψύ ἀρπάξασα φέρεν πόντονδε θύελλα

<sup>1</sup> ἐόντες: ἐόντας.

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 22-48

keeper of the winds, both to still and to rouse whatever one he will. And in my hollow ship he bound it fast with a bright cord of silver, that not a breath might escape, were it never so slight. But for my furtherance he sent forth the breath of the West Wind to blow, that it might bear on their way both ships and men. Yet this he was not to bring to pass, for we were lost through our own folly.

"For nine days we sailed, night and day alike, and now on the tenth our native land came in sight, and lo, we were so near that we saw men tending the beacon fires.<sup>1</sup> Then upon me came sweet sleep in my weariness, for I had ever kept in hand the sheet of the ship, and had yielded it to none other of my comrades, that we might the sooner come to our native land. But my comrades meanwhile began to speak one to another, and said that I was bringing home for myself gold and silver as gifts from Aeolus, the great-hearted son of Hippotas. And thus would one speak, with a glance at his neighbour:

"Out on it, how beloved and honoured this man is by all men, to whose city and land soever he comes! Much goodly treasure is he carrying with him from the land of Troy from out the spoil, while we, who have accomplished the same journey as he, are returning, bearing with us empty hands. And now Aeolus has given him these gifts, granting them freely of his love. Nay, come, let us quickly see what is here, what store of gold and silver is in the wallet."

"So they spoke, and the evil counsel of my comrades prevailed. They loosed the wallet, and all the winds leapt forth, and swiftly the storm-wind seized them

<sup>1</sup> Or the allusion may be to the fires of the herdsmen.

## HOMER

κλαίοντας, γαίης ἄπο πατρίδος. αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε  
ἐγρόμενος κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα μερμήριξα,  
ἥτε πεσὼν ἐκ νηὸς ἀποφθίμην ἐνὶ πόντῳ,  
ἥ ἀκέων τλαίην καὶ ἔτι ζωοῖσι μετείην.

ἀλλ’ ἔτλην καὶ ἔμεινα, καλυψάμενος δ' ἐνὶ νηὶ<sup>55</sup>  
κείμην. αἱ δ' ἐφέρουντο κακῇ ἀνέμοιο θυέλλῃ  
αὗτις ἐπ' Αἰολίην νῆσον, στενάχοντο δ' ἑταῖροι.

“Ἐνθα δ' ἐπ' ἡπείρου βῆμεν καὶ ἀφυσσάμεθ' ὕδωρ,  
αἴψα δὲ δεῖπνον ἔλοντο θοῆς παρὰ νηυσὶν ἑταῖροι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σύτοιό τ' ἐπασσάμεθ' ἥδε ποτῆτος,  
δὴ τότ' ἐγὼ κήρυκά τ' ὀπασσάμενος καὶ ἑταῖρον  
βῆν εἰς Αἰόλου κλυτὰ δώματα· τὸν δ' ἐκίχανον  
δαινύμενον παρὰ δὲ τὸν ἀλόχωρον καὶ οἰσι τέκεσσιν.<sup>60</sup>  
ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα παρὰ σταθμοῖσιν ἐπ' οὐδοῦ  
ἔζόμεθ· οἱ δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἐθάμβεον ἔκ τ' ἐρέοντο·

“Πῶς ἥλθεις, Ὁδυσεῦ; τίς τοι κακὸς ἔχραε δαίμων;<sup>65</sup>  
ἥ μέν σ' ἐνδυκέως ἀπεπέμπομεν, δφρ' ἀφίκοιο  
πατρίδα σὴν καὶ δῶμα καὶ εἴ πού τοι φίλοιν ἔστιν.”

“Ως φάσαν, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μετεφώνεον ἀχνύμενος κῆρ·  
“Αασάν μ' ἔταροι τε κακοὶ πρὸς τοῖσί τε ὑπνοῖς  
σχέτλιοι. ἀλλ' ἀκέσασθε, φίλοι· δύναμις γάρ ἐν ὑμῖν.”

“Ως ἐφάμην μαλακοῖσι καθαπτόμενος ἐπέεσσιν,<sup>70</sup>  
οἱ δ' ἄνεῳ ἐγένοντο· πατὴρ δ' ἡμείβετο μύθῳ·

“Εφρ' ἐκ νῆσου θᾶσσον, ἐλέγχιστε ζωόντων·  
οὐ γάρ μοι θέμις ἐστὶ κομιζέμεν οὐδ' ἀποπέμπειν  
ἄνδρα τόν, ὃς κε θεοῖσιν ἀπέχθηται μακάρεσσιν·  
ἔρρε, ἐπεὶ ἄρα θεοῖσιν ἀπεχθόμενος τόδ' ίκάνεις.”<sup>75</sup>

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 49-75

and bore them weeping out to sea away from their native land ; but as for me, I awoke, and pondered in my goodly heart whether I should fling myself from the ship and perish in the sea, or endure in silence and still remain among the living. However, I endured and abode, and covering my head lay down in the ship. But the ships were borne by an evil blast of wind back to the Aeolian isle ; and my comrades groaned.

" There we went ashore and drew water, and straightway my comrades took their meal by the swift ships. But when we had tasted of food and drink, I took with me a herald and one companion and went to the glorious palace of Aeolus, and I found him feasting beside his wife and his children. So we entered the house and sat down by the door-posts on the threshold, and they were amazed at heart, and questioned us :

" ' How hast thou come hither, Odysseus ? What cruel god assailed thee ? Surely we sent thee forth with kindly care, that thou mightest reach thy native land and thy home, and whatever place thou wouldest.'

" So said they, but I with a sorrowing heart spoke among them and said : ' Bane did my evil comrades work me, and therewith sleep accursed ; but bring ye healing, my friends, for with you is the power.'

" So I spoke and addressed them with gentle words, but they were silent. Then their father answered and said :

" ' Begone from our island with speed, thou vilest of all that live. In no wise may I help or send upon his way that man who is hated of the blessed gods. Begone, for thou comest hither as one hated of the immortals.'

## HOMER

“Ως εἰπὼν ἀπέπεμπε δόμων Βαρέα στενάχοντα.  
 ἔνθεν δὲ προτέρω πλέομεν ἀκαχήμενοι ἦτορ.  
 τείρετο δ' ἀνδρῶν θυμὸς ὑπ' εἰρεσίης ἀλεγεινῆς  
 ἥμετέρη ματίῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι φαίνετο πομπή. 80  
 ἔξημαρ μὲν ὄμως πλέομεν υἱκτας τε καὶ ἥμαρ,  
 ἔβδομάτη δ' ἵκόμεσθα Λάμου αἴπὺ πτολίεθρον,  
 Τηλέπυλον Λαιστρυγονίην, ὃθι ποιμένα ποιμὴν  
 ἡπύει εἰσελάων, ὁ δέ τ' ἔξελάων ὑπακούει.  
 ἔνθα κ' ἄυπνος ἀνὴρ δοιοὺς ἔξήρατο μισθούς,  
 τὸν μὲν βουκολέων, τὸν δ' ἄργυρα μῆλα νομεύων. 85  
 ἐγγὺς γὰρ νυκτός τε καὶ ἥματός εἰσι κέλευθοι.  
 ἔνθ' ἐπεὶ ἐς λιμένα κλυτὸν ἥλθομεν, διν πέρι πέτρη  
 ἥλιβατος τετύχηκε διαμπερές ἀμφοτέρωθεν,  
 ἀκταὶ δὲ προβλῆτες ἐναντίαι ἀλλήλησιν  
 ἐν στόματι προύχουσιν, ἀραιὴ δ' εἴσοδός ἐστιν, 90  
 ἔνθ' οἵ γ' εἰσω πάντες ἔχον νέας ἀμφιελίσσας.  
 αἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἔντοσθεν λιμένος κοίλοιο δέδεντο  
 πλησίαι· οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ἀέξετο κῦμά γ' ἐν αὐτῷ,  
 οὔτε μέγ' οὔτ' ὀλέγον, λευκὴ δ' ἦν ἀμφὶ γαλήνη. 95  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν οἷος σχέθον ἔξω νῆα μέλαιναν,  
 αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἐσχατιῇ, πέτρης ἐκ πείσματα δήσας.  
 ἔστην δὲ σκοπιὴν ἐς παιπαλόεσσαν ἀνελθών.  
 ἔνθα μὲν οὔτε βοῶν οὔτ' ἀνδρῶν φαίνετο ἔργα,  
 καπνὸν δ' οἶον ὄρῳμεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀΐσσοντα.  
 δὴ τότ' ἐγὼν ἑτάρους προΐειν πεύθεσθαι ἰόντας, 100  
 οἵ τινες ἀνέρες εἰεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ σῖτον ἔδοντες,

<sup>1</sup> The meaning appears to be that the interval between nightfall and daybreak is so short that a herdsman returning from his day's task meets his fellow already driving his

THE ODYSSEY, X. 76-101

"So saying, he sent me forth from the house, groaning heavily. Thence we sailed on, grieved at heart. And worn was the spirit of the men by the grievous rowing, because of our own folly, for no longer appeared any breeze to bear us on our way. So for six days we sailed, night and day alike, and on the seventh we came to the lofty citadel of Lamus, even to Telepylus of the Laestrygonians, where herdsman calls to herdsman as he drives in his flock, and the other answers as he drives his forth. There a man who never slept could have earned a double wage, one by herding cattle, and one by pasturing white sheep; for the outgoings of the night and of the day are close together.<sup>1</sup> When we had come thither into the goodly harbour, about which on both sides a sheer cliff runs continuously, and projecting headlands opposite to one another stretch out at the mouth, and the entrance is narrow, then all the rest steered their curved ships in, and the ships were moored within the hollow harbour close together; for therein no wave ever swelled, great or small, but all about was a bright calm. But I alone moored my black ship outside, there on the border of the land, making the cables fast to the rock. Then I climbed to a rugged height, a point of outlook, and there took my stand; from thence no works of oxen or of men appeared; smoke alone we saw springing up from the land. So then I sent forth some of my comrades to go and learn who the men were, who here ate bread upon

flock forth for the following day. Thus a man who could do without sleep could earn a double wage. The passage is plainly due to some vague knowledge of the land of the midnight sun.

HOMER

ἄνδρε δύω κρίνας, τρίταν κήρυχ' ἄμ' ὀπάσσας.  
οἱ δὲ ἵσαν ἐκβάντες λείην ὁδόν, ἥ περ ἄμαξαι  
ἄστυδ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῶν ὄρέων καταγίνεον ὕλην,  
κούρη δὲ ξύμβληντο πρὸ ἄστεος ὑδρευούσῃ,

105

θυγατέρ' ἴφθιμη Λαιστρυγόνος Ἀντιφάταο.

ἥ μὲν ἄρ' ἐς κρήνην κατεβίσετο καλλιρέεθρον  
Ἄρτακίην· ἔνθεν γὰρ ὅδωρ προτὶ ἄστυ φέρεσκον·  
οἱ δὲ παριστάμενοι προσεφώνεον ἔκ τ' ἐρεοντο

110

ὅς τις τῶνδ' εἴη βασιλεὺς καὶ οῖσιν ἀνάσσοι·

ἥ δὲ μάλ' αὐτίκα πατρὸς ἐπέφραδεν ὑψερεφὲς δῶ.  
οἱ δὲ ἐπεὶ εἰσῆλθον κλυτὰ δώματα, τὴν δὲ γυναικα  
εὑρον, ὅσην τ' ὄρεος κορυφήν, κατὰ δὲ ἐστυγον αὐτήν.

115

ἥ δ' αἰψύ' ἐξ ἀγορῆς ἐκάλει κλυτὸν Ἀντιφατῆα,  
δν πόσιν, δς δὴ τοῖσιν ἐμήσατο λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον.  
αὐτίχ' ἔνα μάρψας ἐτάρων ὠπλίσσατο δεῖπνον·

τὰ δὲ δύ' ἀιξαντε φυγῇ ἐπὶ νῆας ἱκέσθην.

αὐτὰρ ὁ τεῦχε βοὴν διὰ ἄστεος· οἱ δὲ ἀίοντες

120

φοίτων ἴφθιμοι Λαιστρυγόνες ἀλλοθεν ἀλλοι,

μυρίοι, οὐκ ἀνδρεσσιν ἐοικότες, ἀλλὰ Γίγασιν.

οἵ δὲ ἀπὸ πετράων ἀνδραχθέσι χερμαδίοισιν

βάλλον· ἄφαρ δὲ κακὸς κόναβος κατὰ νῆας ὄρώρει

ἀνδρῶν τ' ὀλλυμένων νῆῶν θ' ἄμα ἀγνυμενάων·

ἴχθυς δ' ὃς πεύρουτες ἀτερπέα δαῦτα φέροντο.<sup>1</sup>

ὄφρ' οἱ τοὺς ὅλεκον λιμένος πολυβενθέος ἐντός,

125

<sup>1</sup> φέροντο Zenodotus, Aristarchus: πένοντο.

The word *ἴφθιμη* might in this context naturally be taken to mean "stalwart," or even "huge" (cf. 113), but as

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 102-125

the earth—two men I chose, and sent with them a third as a herald. Now when they had gone ashore, they went along a smooth road by which waggons were wont to bring wood down to the city from the high mountains. And before the city they met a maiden drawing water, the goodly<sup>1</sup> daughter of Laestrygonian Antiphates, who had come down to the fair-flowing spring Artacia, from whence they were wont to bear water to the town. So they came up to her and spoke to her, and asked her who was king of this folk, and who they were of whom he was lord. And she showed them forthwith the high-roofed house of her father. Now when they had entered the glorious house, they found there his wife, huge as the peak of a mountain, and they were aghast at her. At once she called from the place of assembly the glorious Antiphates, her husband, and he devised for them woeful destruction. Straightway he seized one of my comrades and made ready his meal, but the other two sprang up and came in flight to the ships. Then he raised a cry throughout the city, and as they heard it the mighty Laestrygonians came thronging from all sides, a host past counting, not like men but like the Giants. They hurled at us from the cliffs with rocks huge as a man could lift, and at once there rose throughout the ships a dreadful din, alike from men that were dying and from ships that were being crushed. And spearing them like fishes they bore them home, a loathly meal. Now while they were slaying those within the deep harbour, I mean-

it is used twice of Penelope, and more than once of other women, in which cases no such connotation is to be thought of, I have preferred to give a more general rendering.

## HOMER

τόφρα δ' ἔγω ἔιφος δέξν ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ  
τῷ ἀπὸ πείσματ' ἔκοψα νεὸς κυανοπρώρῳ.

αἰψα δ' ἐμοῖς ἑτάροισιν ἐποτρύνας ἐκέλευσα  
ἐμβαλέειν κώπης, ἵν' ὑπὲκ κακότητα φύγοιμεν.  
οἱ δ' ἄλα<sup>1</sup> πάντες ἀνέρριψαν, δείσαντες ὅλεθρον.  
ἀσπασίως δ' ἐς πόντον ἐπηρεφέας φύγε πέτρας  
νηῦς ἐμή· αὐτὰρ αἱ ἄλλαι ἀολλέες αὐτόθ' ὅλοντο.

“Εὐθεν δὲ προτέρω πλέομεν ἀκαχήμενοι ἦτορ,  
ἄσμενοι ἐκ θανάτοιο, φίλους ὀλέσαντες ἑταίρους.  
Αἰαίην δ' ἐς νῆσον ἀφίκομεθ· ἔνθα δ' ἔναιε  
Κίρκη ἐυπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεὸς αὐδήσσα,  
αὐτοκαστιγνήτη ὀλοόφρονος Αἴγταο·

ἄμφω δ' ἐκγεγάτην φαεσιμβρότου Ἡελίοιο  
μητρός τ' ἐκ Πέρσης, τὴν Ὀκεανὸς τέκε παῖδα.  
ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς νηὶ κατηγαγόμεσθα σιωπῆ  
ναύλοχον ἐς λιμένα, καὶ τις θεὸς ἡγεμόνευεν.

ἔνθα τότ' ἐκβάντες δύο τ' ἥματα καὶ δύο νύκτας  
κείμεθ' ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ἔδοντες.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τρίτον ἥμαρ ἐυπλόκαμος τέλεσ' Ἡώς,  
καὶ τότ' ἔγων ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἐλὼν καὶ φάσγανον δέξν  
καρπαλίμως παρὰ νηὸς ἀνήιον ἐς περιωπῆν,

εἴ πως ἔργα ἰδοιμι βροτῶν ἐνοπήν τε πυθοίμην.  
ἔστην δὲ σκοπιὴν ἐς παιπαλόεσσαν ἀνελθών,  
καὶ μοι ἐείσατο καπνὸς ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης,  
Κίρκης ἐν μεγάροισι, διὰ δρυμὰ πυκνὰ καὶ ὕλην.

μερμήριξα δ' ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν  
ἐλθεῖν ἡδὲ πυθέσθαι, ἐπεὶ ἴδον αἴθοπα καπνόν.  
ῶδε μοι φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,

130

135

140

145

150

<sup>1</sup> ἄλα Rhianus, Callistratus: ἄμα Aristarchus: ἄρα.

while drew my sharp sword from beside my thigh, and cut therewith the cables of my dark-prowed ship; and quickly calling to my comrades bade them fall to their oars, that we might escape from out our evil plight. And they all tossed the sea with their oar-blades in fear of death, and joyfully seaward, away from the beetling cliffs, my ship sped on; but all those other ships were lost together there.

"Thence we sailed on, grieved at heart, glad to have escaped death, though we had lost our dear comrades; and we came to the isle of Aeaea, where dwelt fair-tressed Circe, a dread goddess of human speech, own sister to Aeetes of baneful mind; and both are sprung from Helius, who gives light to mortals, and from Perse, their mother, whom Oceanus begot. Here we put in to shore with our ship in silence, into a harbour where ships may lie, and some god guided us. Then we disembarked, and lay there for two days and two nights, eating our hearts for weariness and sorrow. But when fair-tressed Dawn brought to its birth the third day, then I took my spear and my sharp sword, and quickly went up from the ship to a place of wide prospect, in the hope that I might see the works of men, and hear their voice. So I climbed to a rugged height, a place of outlook, and there took my stand, and I saw smoke rising from the broad-wayed earth in the halls of Circe, through the thick brush and the wood. And I debated in mind and heart, whether I should go and make search, when I had seen the flaming smoke. And as I pondered, this seemed to me to be the better way, to go first

HOMER.

πρῶτ' ἐλθόντ' ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης  
δεῖπνον ἑταίροισιν δόμεναι προέμεν τε πυθέσθαι. 155  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἡα κιών νεὸς ἀμφιελίσσης,  
καὶ τότε τίς με θεῶν ὀλοφύρατο μούνον ἔόντα,  
ὅς ῥά μοι ὑψίκερων ἔλαφον μέγαν εἰς ὁδὸν αὐτὴν  
ἥκεν. ὁ μὲν ποταμόνδε κατήιεν ἐκ νομοῦ ὅλης  
πιόμενος· δὴ γάρ μιν ἔχειν μένος ἡελίοιο. 160

τὸν δ' ἐγὼ ἐκβαίνοντα κατ' ἄκνηστιν μέσα νῶτα  
πλῆξα· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἔξεπέρησε,  
καὶ δ' ἔπεστ' ἐν κονίῃσι μακάν, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο θυμός. 165

τῷ δ' ἐγὼ ἐμβαίνων δόρυ χάλκεον ἔξι ὠτειλῆς  
εἰρυσάμην· τὸ μὲν αὐθὶ κατακλίνας ἐπὶ γαίῃ 170  
εἴαστ· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ σπασάμην ῥῶπάς τε λύγους τε,  
πεῖσμα δ', ὅσον τ' ὅργυιαν, ἐυστρεφὲς ἀμφοτέρωθεν  
πλεξάμενος συνέδησα πόδας δεινοῖο πελώρου,  
βῆν δὲ καταλοφάδεια φέρων ἐπὶ νῆα μέλαιναν  
ἔγχει ἐρειδόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ πως ἦεν ἐπ' ὕμου 175  
χειρὶ φέρειν ἑτέρη· μάλα γὰρ μέγα θηρίον ἦεν.  
καὶ δ' ἔβαλον προπάροιθε νεός, ἀνέγειρα δὲ ἑταίρους  
μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσι παρασταδὸν ἄνδρα ἔκαστον·

““Ω φίλοι, οὐ γάρ πω καταδυσόμεθ’ ἀχνύμενοί περ  
εἰς Ἀΐδαο δόμους, πρὶν μόρσιμον ἡμαρ ἐπέλθῃ. 175  
ἀλλ' ἄγετ’, ὅφρ’ ἐν νηὶ θοῇ βρῶσίς τε πόσις τε,  
μνησόμεθα βρώμης, μηδὲ τρυχώμεθα λιμῷ.”

““Ως ἐφάμην, οἱ δὲ ὅκα ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πίθοντο,  
ἐκ δὲ καλυψάμενοι παρὰ θῖν’ ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο  
θηήσαντ’ ἔλαφον· μάλα γὰρ μέγα θηρίον ἦεν. 180

THE ODYSSEY, X. 154-180

to the swift ship and the shore of the sea, and give my comrades their meal, and send them forth to make search. But when, as I went, I was near to the curved ship, then some god took pity on me in my loneliness, and sent a great, high-horned stag into my very path. He was coming down to the river from his pasture in the wood to drink, for the might of the sun oppressed him; and as he came out I struck him on the spine in the middle of the back, and the bronze spear passed right through him, and down he fell in the dust with a moan, and his spirit flew from him. Then I planted my foot upon him, and drew the bronze spear forth from the wound, and left it there to lie on the ground. But for myself, I plucked twigs and osiers, and weaving a rope as it were a fathom in length, well twisted from end to end, I bound together the feet of the monstrous beast, and went my way to the black ship, bearing him across my back and leaning on my spear, since in no wise could I hold him on my shoulder with one hand, for he was a very mighty beast. Down I flung him before the ship, and heartened my comrades with gentle words, coming up to each man in turn:

“Friends, not yet shall we go down to the house of Hades, despite our sorrows, before the day of fate comes upon us. Nay, come, while there is yet food and drink in our swift ship, let us bethink us of food, that we pine not with hunger.”

“So I spoke, and they quickly hearkened to my words. From their faces they drew their cloaks,<sup>1</sup> and marvelled at the stag on the shore of the unresting sea, for he was a very mighty beast. But

<sup>1</sup> The Greek veiled his face under stress of despairing sorrow.

## HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ὁρώμενοι ὄφθαλμοῖσιν,  
χεῖρας νιψάμενοι τεύχοντ' ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα.

ὡς τότε μὲν πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα  
ἡμεθα δαινύμενοι κρέα τ' ἄσπετα καὶ μέθυ ἥδυ·  
ἥμος δ' ἡέλιος κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλθε,  
δὴ τότε κοιμήθημεν ἐπὶ ρηγμῖνι θαλάσσης.  
ἥμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ροδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
καὶ τότ' ἐγὼν ἀγορὴν θέμενος μετὰ πᾶσιν ἔειπον·

185

“‘Κέκλυτέ μεν μύθων, κακά περ πάσχοντες ἑταῖροι·<sup>1</sup>  
ῳ φίλοι, οὐ γάρ τ' ἵδμεν, ὅπη ζόφος οὐδ' ὅπη ἡώς,  
οὐδ' ὅπη ἡέλιος φαεσίμβροτος εἰσ' ὑπὸ γαῖαν,  
οὐδ' ὅπη ἀννεῖται· ἀλλὰ φραξώμεθα θᾶσσον  
εἴ τις ἔτ' ἔσται μῆτις. ἐγὼ δ' οὐκ οἶομαι εἶναι.  
εἰδον γὰρ σκοπιὴν ἐς παιπαλόεσσαν ἀνελθὼν  
νῆσον, τὴν πέρι πόντος ἀπείριτος ἐστεφάνωται·  
αὐτὴ δὲ χθαμαλὴ κεῖται· καπνὸν δ' ἐνὶ μέσσῃ  
ἔδρακον ὄφθαλμοῖσι διὰ δρυμὰ πυκνὰ καὶ ὅλην·<sup>2</sup>

195

“‘Ως ἐφάμην, τοῖσιν δὲ κατεκλάσθη φίλοιν ἦτορ  
μνησαμένοις ἔργων Λαιστρυγόνος Ἀντιφάταο  
Κύκλωπός τε βίης μεγαλήτορος, ἀνδροφάγοιο.  
κλαῖον δὲ λιγέως θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέοντες·  
ἀλλ' οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις ἐγίγνετο μυρομένοισιν.

200

“‘Αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ δίχα πάντας ἐνκυήμιδας ἑταίρους  
ἡρίθμεον, ἀρχὸν δὲ μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ὅπασσα·  
τῶν μὲν ἐγὼν ἥρχον, τῶν δ' Εὔρυλοχος θεοειδῆς.  
κλήρους δ' ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκήρει πάλλομεν ὅκα·  
ἐκ δ' ἔθορε κλῆρος μεγαλήτορος Εύρυλόχοιο.  
βῆ δ' ἴέναι, ἀμα τῷ γε δύω καὶ εἴκοσ' ἑταῖροι  
κλαίοντες· κατὰ δ' ἄμμε λίπον γούώντας ὅπισθεν.  
εῦρον δ' ἐν βήσσῃσι τετυγμένα δώματα Κίρκης

205

210

<sup>1</sup> Line 189 was rejected in antiquity.

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 181-210

when they had satisfied their eyes with gazing, they washed their hands, and made ready a glorious feast. So then all day long till set of sun we sat feasting on abundant flesh and sweet wine. But when the sun set and darkness came on, then we lay down to rest on the shore of the sea. And as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, I called my men together, and spoke among them all :

“ ‘ Hearken to my words, comrades, for all your evil plight. My friends, we know not where the darkness is or where the dawn, neither where the sun, who gives light to mortals, goes beneath the earth, nor where he rises ; but let us straightway take thought if any device be still left us. As for me I think not that there is. For I climbed to a rugged point of outlook, and beheld the island, about which is set as a crown the boundless deep. The isle itself lies low, and in the midst of it my eyes saw smoke through the thick brush and the wood.’ ”

“ So I spoke, and their spirit was broken within them, as they remembered the deeds of the Laestrygonian, Antiphates, and the violence of the great-hearted Cyclops, the man-eater. And they wailed aloud, and shed big tears. But no good came of their mourning.

“ Then I told off in two bands all my well-greaved comrades, and appointed a leader for each band. Of the one I took command, and of the other godlike Eurylochus. Quickly then we shook lots in a brazen helmet, and out leapt the lot of great-hearted Eurylochus. So he set out, and with him went two-and-twenty comrades, all weeping ; and they left us behind, lamenting. Within the forest glades they found the house of Circe, built

## HOMER

ξεστοῖσιν λάεσσι, περισκέπτῳ ἐνὶ χώρῳ·  
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν λύκοι ἥσαν ὄρέστεροι ἡδὲ λέοντες,  
 τοὺς αὐτὴ κατέθελξεν, ἐπεὶ κακὰ φάρμακ’ ἔδωκεν.  
 οὐδ’ οἶ γ’ ὠρμῆθησαν ἐπ’ ἀνδράσιν, ἀλλ’ ἄρα τοί γε  
 οὐρῆσιν μακρῆσι περισσαίνοντες ἀνέσταν. 215

ώς δ’ ὅτ’ ἀν ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα κύνες δαίτηθεν ἴόντα  
 σαίνωσ’, αἰὲν γάρ τε φέρει μειλίγματα θυμοῦ,  
 ὡς τοὺς ἀμφὶ λύκοι κρατερώνυχες ἡδὲ λέοντες  
 σαίνον· τοὶ δ’ ἔδεισαν, ἐπεὶ ἵδον αἰνὰ πέλωρα.  
 ἔσταν δ’ ἐν προθύροισι θεᾶς καλλιπλοκάμοιο, 220

Κίρκης δ’ ἐνδον ἄκουον ἀειδούσης ὅπῃ καλῇ,  
 ἴστὸν ἐποιχομένης μέγαν ἄμβροτον, οἴα θεάων  
 λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα καὶ ἀγλαὰ ἔργα πέλονται.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε Πολίτης ὅρχαμος ἀνδρῶν,  
 ὃς μοι κήδιστος ἔτάρων ἦν κεδνότατός τε. 225

““Ω φίλοι, ἔνδον γάρ τις ἐποιχομένη μέγαν ἴστὸν  
 κυλὸν ἀοιδιάει, δάπεδον δ’ ἄπται ἀμφιμέμυκεν,  
 ἢ θεὸς ἡὲ γυνή· ἀλλὰ φθεγγώμεθα θᾶσσον.”

““Ως ἄρ’ ἐφώνησεν, τοὶ δὲ φθέγγουτο καλεῦντες.  
 ἢ δ’ αἷψ’ ἐξελθοῦσα θύρας ὕιξε φαεινὰς 230

καὶ κάλει· οἱ δ’ ἄμα πάντες ἀιδρείησιν ἔποιτο.  
 Εὔρυλοχος δ’ ὑπέμεινεν, δισάμενος δόλον εἶναι.  
 εἶσεν δ’ εἰσαγαγοῦσα κατὰ κλισμούς τε θρόνους τε,  
 ἐν δέ σφιν τυρόν τε καὶ ἄλφιτα καὶ μέλι χλωρὸν  
 οἴνῳ Πραμνείῳ ἐκύκα· ἀνέμισγε δὲ σίτῳ 235

φάρμακα λύγρον, ἵνα πάγχυ λαθοίατο πατρίδος αἴης.

<sup>1</sup> The phrase, used in line 426 and in xiv. 6 of high ground,  
 need here mean no more than that the palace of Circe was

of polished stone in a place of wide outlook,<sup>1</sup> and round about it were mountain wolves and lions, whom Circe herself had bewitched; for she gave them evil drugs. Yet these beasts did not rush upon my men, but pranced about them fawningly, wagging their long tails. And as when hounds fawn around their master as he comes from a feast, for he ever brings them bits to soothe their temper, so about them fawned the stout-clawed wolves and lions; but they were seized with fear, as they saw the dread monsters. So they stood in the gateway of the fair-tressed goddess, and within they heard Circe singing with sweet voice, as she went to and fro before a great imperishable web, such as is the handiwork of goddesses, finely-woven and beautiful, and glorious. Then among them spoke Polites, a leader of men, dearest to me of my comrades, and trustiest:

“‘ Friends, within someone goes to and fro before a great web, singing sweetly, so that all the floor echoes; some goddess it is, or some woman. Come, let us quickly call to her.’

“So he spoke, and they cried aloud, and called to her. And she straightway came forth and opened the bright doors, and bade them in; and all went with her in their folly. Only Eurylochus remained behind, for he suspected that there was a snare. She brought them in and made them sit on chairs and seats, and made for them a potion of cheese and barley meal and yellow honey with Pramnian wine; but in the food she mixed baneful drugs, that they might utterly forget their native land. Now

situated in an open glade or clearing. The isle itself was low (line 196).

## HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δῶκέν τε καὶ ἔκπιον, αὐτίκ' ἐπειτα  
ράβδῳ πεπληγυῖα κατὰ συφεοῖσιν ἔέργυν.

οἱ δὲ συῶν μὲν ἔχον κεφαλὰς φωνὴν τε τρίχας τε  
καὶ δέμας, αὐτὰρ νοῦς ἦν ἐμπεδος, ὡς τὸ πάρος περ.  
ὡς οἱ μὲν κλαίοντες ἔέρχατο, τοῖσι δὲ Κίρκη 241  
πάρ ρ' ἄκυλον βάλανόν τε βάλεν καρπόν τε κρανείης  
ἔδμεναι, οἷα σύες χαμαιευνάδες αἰὲν ἔδουσιν.

“Εὔρυλοχος δ' αἶψ' ἥλθε θοὴν ἐπὶ νῆα μέλαιναν  
ἀγγελίην ἑτάρων ἐρέων καὶ ἀδευκέα πότμον. 245  
οὐδέ τι ἐκφάσθαι δύνατο ἔπος ἴέμενός περ,  
κῆρ ἄχεϊ μεγάλῳ Βεβολημένος· ἐν δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
δακρυόφιν πίμπλαντο, γόνον δ' ὠίετο θυμός.  
ἄλλ' ὅτε δή μιν πάντες ἀγαστάμεθ' ἐξερέοντες,  
καὶ τότε τῶν ἄλλων ἑτάρων κατέλεξεν ὅλεθρον. 250

““Ηιομεν, ὡς ἐκέλευες, ἀνὰ δρυμά, φαίδιμ’ Ὀδυσσεῦ  
εῦρομεν ἐν βήσσησι τετυγμένα δώματα καλὰ  
ξεστοῖσιν λάεσσι, περισκέπτῳ ἐνὶ χώρῳ.<sup>1</sup>  
ἐνθα δέ τις μέγαν ἵστὸν ἐποιχομένη λίγ' ἕειδεν,  
ἢ θεὸς ἢ εἰ γυνή· τοὶ δὲ φθέγγοντο καλεῦντες.  
ἢ δ' αἶψ' ἐξελθοῦσα θύρας ὥιξε φαεινὰς  
καὶ κάλει· οἱ δ' ἄμα πάντες ἀιδρείησιν ἐποντο·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ὑπέμεινα, δισάμενος δόλον εἶναι.  
οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἀιστώθησαν ἀολλέες, οὐδέ τις αὐτῶν  
ἔξεφάνη· δηρὸν δὲ καθήμενος ἐσκοπίαζον.” 255

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ περὶ μὲν ξέφος ἀργυρόηλον  
ῶμοιν βαλόμην, μέγα χάλκεον, ἀμφὶ δὲ τόξα·  
τὸν δ' ἄψ ἡνώγεα αὐτὴν ὄδὸν ἡγήσασθαι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 253 is omitted in most MSS.

when she had given them the potion, and they had drunk it off, then she presently smote them with her wand, and penned them in the sties. And they had the heads, and voice, and bristles, and shape of swine, but their minds remained unchanged even as before. So they were penned there weeping, and before them Circe flung mast and acorns, and the fruit of the cornel tree, to eat, such things as wallowing swine are wont to feed upon.

"But Eurylochus came back straightway to the swift, black ship, to bring tiding of his comrades and their shameful doom. Not a word could he utter, for all his desire, so stricken to the heart was he with great distress, and his eyes were filled with tears, and his spirit was set on lamentation. But when we questioned him in amazement, then he told the fate of the others, his comrades.

"'We went through the thickets, as thou badest, noble Odysseus. We found in the forest glades a fair palace, built of polished stones, in a place of wide outlook. There someone was going to and fro before a great web, and singing with clear voice, some goddess or some woman, and they cried aloud, and called to her. And she came forth straightway, and opened the bright doors, and bade them in; and they all went with her in their folly. But I remained behind, for I suspected that there was a snare. Then they all vanished together, nor did one of them appear again, though I sat long and watched.'

"So he spoke, and I cast my silver-studded sword about my shoulders, a great sword of bronze, and slung my bow about me, and bade him lead me

# HOMER

αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἀμφοτέρησι λαβὼν ἐλλίσσετο γούνων  
καὶ μ' ὀλοφυρόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.<sup>1</sup> 265

“‘Μή μ' ἄγε κεῖσ’ ἀέκοντα, διοτρεφές, ἀλλὰ λίπ’  
αὐτοῦ.

οἶδα γάρ, ως οὕτ’ αὐτὸς ἐλεύσεαι οὔτε τιν’ ἄλλον  
ἄξεις σῶν ἑτάρων. ἀλλὰ ξὺν τοίσδεσι θᾶσσον  
φεύγωμεν· ἔτι γάρ κεν ἀλύξαιμεν κακὸν ἥμαρ.’

“‘Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
‘Εὐρύλοχ’, ή τοι μὲν σὺ μέν’ αὐτοῦ τῷδ’ ἐνὶ χώρῳ 271  
ἔσθων καὶ πίνων κοίλῃ παρὰ νηὶ μελαίνῃ·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν εἰμι, κρατερὴ δέ μοι ἔπλετ’ ἀνάγκη.’

“‘Ως εἰπὼν παρὰ νηὸς ἀνήιον ἡδὲ θαλάσσης.  
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ἄρ’ ἔμελλον ἵων ἱερὰς ἀνὰ βῆσσας 275  
Κίρκης ἕξεσθαι πολυφαρμάκου ἐς μέγα δῶμα,  
ἔνθα μοι Ἐρμείας χρυσόρραπις ἀντεβόλησεν  
ἐρχομένῳ πρὸς δῶμα, νεηνίῃ ἀνδρὶ ἐοικώς,  
πρῶτον ὑπηνήτη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτη ἥβη·  
ἐν τ’ ἄρα μοι φῦ χειρὶ, ἔπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τ’ ὄνόμαζε. 280

“‘Πῇ δὴ αὐτ’, ὦ δύστηνε, δὶ’ ἄκριας ἔρχεαι οἶος,  
χώρου ἀιδριὶς ἐών; ἔταροι δέ τοι οἴδ’ ἐνὶ Κίρκης  
ἔρχαται ως τε σύες πυκινοὺς κευθμῶνας ἔχοντες.  
ἡ τοὺς λυσόμενός δεῦρ’ ἔρχεαι; οὐδέ σέ φημι  
αὐτὸν νοστήσειν, μενέεις δὲ σύ γ’, ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι. 285  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε δή σε κακῶν ἐκλύσομαι ἡδὲ σαώσω.  
τῇ, τόδε φάρμακον ἐσθλὸν ἔχων ἐς δώματα Κίρκης  
ἔρχευ, ὃ κέν τοι κρατὸς ἀλάλκησιν κακὸν ἥμαρ.  
πάντα δέ τοι ἐρέω δλοφωια δήνεα Κίρκης.  
τεύξει τοι κυκεῶ, βαλέει δὲν φάρμακα σίτῳ. 290

<sup>1</sup> Line 265 is omitted in most MSS.

THE ODYSSEY, X. 264-290

back by the self-same road. But he clasped me with both hands, and besought me by my knees, and with wailing he spoke to me winged words:

“Lead me not thither against my will, O thou fostered of Zeus, but leave me here. For I know that thou wilt neither come back thyself, nor bring anyone of thy comrades. Nay, with these that are here let us flee with all speed, for still we may haply escape the evil day.”

“So he spoke, but I answered him, and said: ‘Eurylochus, do thou stay here in this place, eating and drinking by the hollow, black ship; but I will go, for strong necessity is laid upon me.’

“So saying, I went up from the ship and the sea. But when, as I went through the sacred glades, I was about to come to the great house of the sorceress, Circe, then Hermes, of the golden wand, met me as I went toward the house, in the likeness of a young man with the first down upon his lip, in whom the charm of youth is fairest. He clasped my hand, and spoke, and addressed me:

“Whither now again, hapless man, dost thou go alone through the hills, knowing naught of the country? Lo, thy comrades yonder in the house of Circe are penned like swine in close-barred sties. And art thou come to release them? Nay, I tell thee, thou shalt not thyself return, but shalt remain there with the others. But come, I will free thee from harm, and save thee. Here, take this potent herb, and go to the house of Circe, and it shall ward off from thy head the evil day. And I will tell thee all the baneful wiles of Circe. She will mix thee a potion, and cast drugs into the food; but

## HOMER

ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς θέλξαι σε δυνήσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἔάσει  
φάρμακον ἐσθλόν, ὃ τοι δώσω, ἐρέω δὲ ἔκαστα.  
ὅππότε κεν Κίρκη σ' ἐλάσῃ περιμήκει ῥάβδῳ,  
δὴ τότε σὺ ξίφος ὀξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ  
Κίρκη ἐπᾶνξαι, ὡς τε κτάμεναι μενεαίνων.

295

ἡ δέ σ' ὑποδείσασα κελήσεται εύνηθῆναι·  
ἔνθα σὺ μηκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἀπανήνασθαι θεοῦ εὔνην,  
ὅφρα κέ τοι λύσῃ θ' ἐτάρους αὐτόν τε κομίσσῃ·  
ἀλλὰ κέλεσθαί μιν μακάρων μέγαν ὅρκον ὀμόσσαι,  
μή τί τοι αὐτῷ πῆμα κακὸν βουλευσέμεν ἄλλο,  
μή σ' ἀπογυμνωθέντα κακὸν καὶ ἀνήνορα θήῃ.<sup>3</sup>

300

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας πόρε φάρμακον ἀργεῖφόντης  
ἐκ γαίης ἐρύσας, καί μοι φύσιν αὐτοῦ ἔδειξε.  
ρίζη μὲν μέλαν ἔσκε, γάλακτι δὲ εἴκελον ἄνθος·  
μῶλν δέ μιν καλέουσι θεοί· χαλεπὸν δέ τ' ὀρύσσειν 305  
ἀνδράσι γε θινητοῖσι, θεοὶ δέ τε πάντα δύνανται.<sup>1</sup>  
Ἐρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν “Ολυμπον  
νῆσον ἀν' ὑλήεσσαν, ἐγὼ δ' ἐσ δώματα Κίρκης  
ἥια, πολλὰ δέ μοι κραδίη πόρφυρε κιόντι.  
ἔστην δ' εἰνὶ θύρησι θεᾶς καλλιπλοκάμοιο·  
ἔνθα στὰς ἐβόησα, θεὰ δέ μεν ἔκλυνεν αὐδῆς.  
ἡ δ' αἰψύ ἐξελθοῦσα θύρας ᾕξε φαεινὰς  
καὶ κάλει· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπόμην ἀκαχήμενος ἦ γορ.  
εἰσε δέ μ' εἰσαγαγοῦσα ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροήλου  
καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἦεν.  
τεῦχε δέ μοι κυκεῶ χρυσέῳ δέπται, ὅφρα πίοιμι,  
ἐν δέ τε φάρμακον ἦκε, κακὰ φρονέουσ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.

310

315

<sup>1</sup> δύνανται: ισασιν; cf. iv. 379.

even so she shall not be able to bewitch thee, for the potent herb that I shall give thee will not suffer it. And I will tell thee all. When Circe shall smite thee with her long wand, then do thou draw thy sharp sword from beside thy thigh, and rush upon Circe, as though thou wouldest slay her. And she will be seized with fear, and will bid thee lie with her. Then do not thou thereafter refuse the couch of the goddess, that she may set free thy comrades, and give entertainment to thee. But bid her swear a great oath by the blessed gods, that she will not plot against thee any fresh mischief to thy hurt, lest when she has thee stripped she may render thee a weakling and unmanned.'

"So saying, Argeiphontes gave me the herb, drawing it from the ground, and showed me its nature. At the root it was black, but its flower was like milk. Moly the gods call it, and it is hard for mortal men to dig; but with the gods all things are possible. Hermes then departed to high Olympus through the wooded isle, and I went my way to the house of Circe, and many things did my heart darkly ponder as I went. So I stood at the gates of the fair-tressed goddess. There I stood and called, and the goddess heard my voice. Straightway then she came forth, and opened the bright doors, and bade me in; and I went with her, my heart sore troubled. She brought me in and made me sit on a silver-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly wrought, and beneath was a foot-stool for the feet. And she prepared me a potion in a golden cup, that I might drink, and put therein a drug, with evil purpose in her heart.

## HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δῶκέν τε καὶ ἔκπιον, οὐδέ μ' ἔθελξε,  
ῥάβδῳ πεπληγυῖα ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν.  
‘Ἐρχεο νῦν συφεόνδε, μετ' ἄλλων λέξο ἑταίρων.’ 320

““Ως φάτ’, ἐγὼ δ’ ἄορ δέξιν ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ  
Κίρκη ἐπήιξα ώς τε κτάμεναι μενεαίνων.  
ἡ δὲ μέγα ίάχουσα ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων,  
καὶ μ' ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.” 324

“‘Τίς, πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν; πόθι τοι πόλις ηδὲ τοκῆες;  
θαῦμά μ' ἔχει ώς οὗ τι πιῶν τάδε φάρμακ’ ἔθέλχθης.  
οὐδὲ γάρ οὐδέ τις ἄλλος ἀνὴρ τάδε φάρμακ’ ἀνέτλη,  
ὅς κε πίῃ καὶ πρῶτον ἀμείψεται ἔρκος ὀδόντων.  
σοὶ δέ τις ἐν στήθεσσιν ἀκίλητος νόος ἐστίν.

ἡ σύ γ’ Ὁδυσσεύς ἐστι πολύτροπος, ὃν τέ μοι αἰεὶ 330  
φάσκεν ἐλεύσεσθαι χρυσόρραπις ἀργεῖφόντης,  
ἐκ Τροίης ἀνιόντα θοῆ σὺν νηὶ μελαίνῃ.  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε δὴ κολεῷ μὲν ἄορ θέο, νῷ δ’ ἔπειτα  
εὐνῆς ἡμετέρης ἐπιβείομεν, ὅφρα μιγέντε  
εὐνῇ καὶ φιλότητι πεποίθομεν ἀλλήλοισιν.’ 335

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.  
‘Ω Κίρκη, πῶς γάρ με κέλεαι σοὶ ἥπιον εἶναι,  
ἥ μοι σὺς μὲν ἔθηκας ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἑταίρους,  
αὐτὸν δ’ ἐνθάδ’ ἔχουσα δολοφρονέοντα κελεύεις  
ἐς θάλαμόν τ’ ἵέναι καὶ σῆς ἐπιβήμεναι εὐνῆς,  
ὅφρα με γυμνωθέντα κακὸν καὶ ἀνήνορα θήγης.  
οὐδ’ ἀν ἐγώ γ’ ἔθέλοιμι τεῆς ἐπιβήμεναι εὐνῆς,  
εἰ μή μοι τλαίης γε, θεά, μέγαν ὄρκον ὁμόσσαι  
μή τί μοι αὐτῷ πῆμα κακὸν βουλευσέμεν ἄλλο.’

THE ODYSSEY, X. 318-344

But when she had given it me, and I had drunk it off, yet was not bewitched, she smote me with her wand, and spoke, and addressed me: ' Begone now to the sty, and lie with the rest of thy comrades.'

" So she spoke, but I, drawing my sharp sword from beside my thigh, rushed upon Circe, as though I would slay her. But she, with a loud cry, ran beneath, and clasped my knees, and with wailing she spoke to me winged words:

" Who art thou among men, and from whence? Where is thy city, and where thy parents? Amazement holds me that thou hast drunk this charm and wast in no wise bewitched. For no man else soever hath withstood this charm, when once he has drunk it, and it has passed the barrier of his teeth. Nay, but the mind in thy breast is one not to be beguiled. Surely thou art Odysseus, the man of ready device, who Argeiphontes of the golden wand ever said to me would come hither on his way home from Troy with his swift, black ship. Nay, come, put up thy sword in its sheath, and let us two then go up into my bed, that couched together in love we may put trust in each other.'

" So she spoke, but I answered her, and said: ' Circe, how canst thou bid me be gentle to thee, who hast turned my comrades into swine in thy halls, and now keepest me here, and with guileful purpose biddest me go to thy chamber, and go up into thy bed, that when thou hast me stripped thou mayest render me a weakling and unmanned? Nay, verily, it is not I that shall be fain to go up into thy bed, unless thou, goddess, wilt consent to swear a mighty oath that thou wilt not plot against me any fresh mischief to my hurt.'

## HOMER

“Ως ἐφάμην, ή δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀπώμυνεν, ώς ἐκέλευον. 345  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ’ ὅμοσέν τε τελεύτησέν τε τὸν ὅρκον,  
 καὶ τότ’ ἐγὼ Κίρκης ἐπέβην περικαλλέος εὔνῆς.

“Αμφίπολοι δ’ ἄρα τέως μὲν ἐνὶ μεγάροισι πένοντο  
 τέσσαρες, αἱ̄οι δῶμα κάτα δρήστειραι ἔασι·  
 γίγνουνται δ’ ἄρα ταῦ γ’ ἐκ τε κρηνέων ἀπό τ’ ἀλσέων 350  
 ἐκ θ’ ἵερῶν ποταμῶν, οἵ τ’ εἰς ἄλαδε προρέουσι.  
 τάων ή μὲν ἔβαλλε θρόνοις ἔνι ρήγεα καλὰ  
 πορφύρεα καθύπερθ’, ὑπένερθε δὲ λύθ’ ὑπέβαλλεν·  
 ή δ’ ἐτέρη προπάροιθε θρόνων ἐτίταινε τραπέζας  
 ἀργυρέας, ἐπὶ δέ σφι τίθει χρύσεια κάνεια· 355  
 ή δὲ τρίτη κρητῆρι μελίφρονα οἴνον ἐκίρνα  
 ἥδυν ἐν ἀργυρέῳ, νέμε δὲ χρύσεια κύπελλα·  
 ή δὲ τετάρτη ὕδωρ ἐφόρει καὶ πῦρ ἀνέκαιε  
 πολλὸν ὑπὸ τρίποδι μεγάλῳ· ἴαίνετο δ’ ὕδωρ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσεν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἥνουπι χαλκῷ,  
 ἐς ρ’ ἀσάμινθον ἔσασα λό’ ἐκ τρίποδος μεγάλοιο,  
 θυμῆρες κεράσασα, κατὰ κρατός τε καὶ ὡμῶν,  
 ὅφρα μοι ἐκ κάματον θυμοφθόρον εἶλετο γυίων.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ λοῦσέν τε καὶ ἔχρισεν λίπ’ ἐλαίῳ,  
 ἀμφὶ δέ με χλαῖναν καλὴν βάλεν ἥδε χιτῶνα,  
 εἴσε δέ μ’ εἰσαγαγοῦσα ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροήλου  
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέουν, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἥειν· 365  
 χέρνιβα δ’ ἀμφίπολος προχόφῳ ἐπέχενε φέρουσα  
 καλὴ χρυσείῃ, ὑπὲρ ἀργυρέοιο λέβητος,  
 νίφασθαι· παρὰ δὲ ξεστὴν ἐτάνυσσε τράπεζαν.  
 σῖτον δ’ αἰδοίη ταμίη παρέθηκε φέρουσα,  
 εἰδατα πόλλ’ ἐπιθεῖσα, χαριζομένη παρεόντων.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἐσθέμεναι δ’ ἐκέλευεν· ἐμῷ δ’ οὐχ ἥνδανε θυμῷ,  
 ἀλλ’ ἥμην ἀλλοφρονέων, κακὰ δ’ ὅσσετο θυμός.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 368-72 are omitted in most MSS.

THE ODYSSEY, X. 345-374

"So I spoke, and she straightway swore the oath to do me no harm, as I bade her. But when she had sworn, and made an end of the oath, then I went up to the beautiful bed of Circe.

"But her handmaids meanwhile were busied in the halls, four maidens who are her serving-women in the house. Children are they of the springs and groves, and of the sacred rivers that flow forth to the sea, and of them one threw upon chairs fair rugs of purple above, and spread beneath them a linen cloth; another drew up before the chairs tables of silver, and set upon them golden baskets; and the third mixed sweet, honey-hearted wine in a bowl of silver, and served out golden cups; and the fourth brought water, and kindled a great fire beneath a large cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, she set me in a bath, and bathed me with water from out the great cauldron, mixing it to my liking, and pouring it over my head and shoulders, till she took from my limbs soul-consuming weariness. But when she had bathed me, and anointed me richly with oil, and had cast about me a fair cloak and a tunic, she brought me into the hall, and made me sit upon a silver-studded chair—a beautiful chair, richly wrought, and beneath was a foot-stool for the feet. Then a handmaid brought water for the hands in a fair pitcher of gold, and poured it over a silver basin for me to wash, and beside me drew up a polished table. And the grave housewife brought and set before me bread, and therewith meats in abundance, granting freely of her store. Then she bade me eat, but my heart inclined not thereto. Rather, I sat with other thoughts, and my spirit boded ill.

# HOMER

“Κίρκη δ' ὡς ἐνόησεν ἔμ' ἥμενον οὐδ' ἐπὶ σίτῳ  
χεῖρας ἵάλλοντα, κρατερὸν<sup>1</sup> δέ με πένθος ἔχοντα,  
ἄγχι παρισταμένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσήνδα.” 375

“‘Τίφθ’ οὕτως, ’Οδυσσεῦ, κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔξει τίσος ἀναύδω,  
θυμὸν ἔδων, βρώμης δ’ οὐχ ἅπτεαι οὐδὲ ποτῆτος;  
ἢ τινά που δόλον ἄλλον ὀίεαι· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ  
δειδίμεν· ἥδη γάρ τοι ἀπώμοσα καρτερὸν ὅρκον.’” 380

“‘Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.  
‘Ω Κίρκη, τίς γάρ κεν ἀνήρ, δος ἐναίσιμος εἴη,  
πρὶν τλαίη πάσσασθαι ἐδητύος ἥδε ποτῆτος,  
πρὶν λύσασθ’ ἑτάρους καὶ ἐν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι; 385  
ἄλλ’ εἰ δὴ πρόφρασσα πιεῖν φαγέμεν τε κελεύει,  
λῦσον, ἵν’ ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδω ἐρίηρας ἑτάρους.’”

“‘Ως ἐφάμην, Κίρκη δὲ διὲκ μεγάροιο βεβήκει  
ῥάβδον ἔχουσ’ ἐν χειρὶ, θύρας δ’ ἀνέῳξε συφειοῦ,  
ἐκ δ’ ἔλασεν σιάλοισιν ἐοικότας ἐννεώροισιν. 390  
οἱ μὲν ἔπειτ’ ἔστησαν ἐναντιοι, ἢ δὲ δι’ αὐτῶν  
ἐρχομένη προσάλειφεν ἐκάστῳ φάρμακον ἄλλο.  
τῶν δ’ ἐκ μὲν μελέων τρίχες ἔρρεον, ἀς πρὶν ἔφυσε  
φάρμακον οὐλόμενον, τό σφιν πόρε πότνια Κίρκη.  
ἄνδρες δ’ ἀψ ἐγένοντο νεώτεροι ἢ πάρος ἥσαν,  
καὶ πολὺ καλλίονες καὶ μείζονες εἰσοράσθαι. 395  
ἔγνωσαν δέ μ’ ἐκεῖνοι ἔφυν τ’ ἐν χερσὶν ἔκαστος.  
πᾶσιν δ’ ἴμερόεις ὑπέδυ γόος, ἀμφὶ δὲ δῶμα  
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε· θεὰ δ’ ἐλέαιρε καὶ αὐτή.

“‘Η δέ μεν ἄγχι στᾶσα προσήνδα δῖα θεάων.  
‘Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Οδυσσεῦ,

<sup>1</sup> κρατερὸν: στυγερὸν.

"Now when Circe noted that I sat thus, and did not put forth my hands to the food, but was burdened with sore grief, she came close to me, and spoke winged words:

"'Why, Odysseus, dost thou sit thus like one that is dumb, eating thy heart, and dost not touch food or drink? Dost thou haply forbode some other guile? Nay, thou needest in no wise fear, for already have I sworn a mighty oath to do thee no harm.'

"So she spoke, but I answered her, and said: 'Circe, what man that is right-minded could bring himself to taste of food or drink, ere yet he had won freedom for his comrades, and beheld them before his face? But if thou of a ready heart dost bid me eat and drink, set them free, that mine eyes may behold my trusty comrades.'

"So I spoke, and Circe went forth through the hall holding her wand in her hand, and opened the doors of the sty, and drove them out in the form of swine of nine years old. So they stood there before her, and she went through the midst of them, and anointed each man with another charm. Then from their limbs the bristles fell away which the baneful drug that queenly Circe gave them had before made to grow, and they became men again, younger than they were before, and far comelier and taller to look upon. They knew me, and clung to my hands, each man of them, and upon them all came a passionate sobbing, and the house about them rang wondrously, and the goddess herself was moved to pity.

"Then the beautiful goddess drew near me, and said: 'Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus

## HOMER

ἔρχεο νῦν ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης.  
νῆα μὲν ἀρ πάμπρωτον ἐρύσσατε ἡπειρόνδε,  
κτήματα δὲ ἐν σπῆσσι πελάσσατε δύλα τε πάντα·  
αὐτὸς δὲ ἀψέναι καὶ ἄγειν ἐρίηρας ἔταιρους.<sup>405</sup>

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐμοί γ’ ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγιγίωρ,  
βῆν δὲ οἴναι ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης.  
εὑρον ἔπειτ’ ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν ἐρίηρας ἔταιρους  
οἰκτρόν ὅλοφυρομένους, θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χεοντας.  
ώς δέ δέ τ’ ἀν ἄγραυλοι πόριες περὶ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,<sup>410</sup>  
ἐλθούσας ἐς κόπρον, ἐπὴν βοτάνης κορέσωνται,  
πᾶσαι ἀμά σκαίρουσιν ἐναντίαι· οὐδέ ἔτι σηκοὶ<sup>415</sup>  
ἰσχουσ’, ἀλλ’ ἀδινὸν μυκώμεναι ἀμφιθέουσι  
μητέρας· ως ἔμ’ ἐκεῖνοι ἐπεὶ ἵδον ὁθαλμοῖσι,  
δακρυόεντες ἔχυντο· δόκησε δέ ἄρα σφίσι θυμὸς  
ώς ἔμεν, ως εἰ πατρίδ’ ἰκοίατο καὶ πόλιν αὔτην  
τρηχείης Ἰθάκης, ἵνα τ’ ἔτραφεν ἥδ’ ἐγένοντο.  
καὶ μέντοι ὅλοφυρόμενοι ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδων.

““Σοὶ μὲν νοστήσαντι, διοτρεφές, ως ἔχάρημεν,  
ώς εἰ τ’ εἰς Ἰθάκην ἀφικούμεθα πατρίδα γαῖαν.<sup>420</sup>  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε, τῶν ἄλλων ἔτάρων κατάλεξον ὅλεθρον.”

““Ως ἔφαν, αὐτὰρ ἔγὼ προσέφην μαλακοῖς ἐπέεσσι·  
‘Νῆα μὲν ἀρ πάμπρωτον ἐρύσσομεν ἡπειρόνδε,  
κτήματα δὲ ἐν σπῆσσι πελάσσομεν δύλα τε πάντα·  
αὐτοὶ δὲ ὀτρύνεσθε ἐμοὶ ἀμα πάντες ἐπεσθαι,<sup>425</sup>  
ὅφρα ἵδηθ’ ἔτάρους ἱεροῦς ἐν δώμασι Κίρκης  
πύνοντας καὶ ἔδοντας· ἐπηετανὸν γάρ ἔχουσιν.’”

““Ως ἔφάμην, οἱ δὲ ὦκα ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πίθοντο.  
Εὐρύλοχος δέ μοι οἶος ἐρύκανε πάντας ἔταιρους·  
καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.<sup>1</sup><sup>430</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 430 is omitted in many MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 402-430

of many devices, go now to thy swift ship and to the shore of the sea. First of all do ye draw the ship up on the land, and store your goods and all the tackling in caves. Then come back thyself, and bring thy trusty comrades.'

"So she spoke, and my proud heart consented. I went my way to the swift ship and the shore of the sea, and there I found my trusty comrades by the swift ship, wailing piteously, shedding big tears. And as when calves in a farmstead sport about the droves of cows returning to the yard, when they have had their fill of grazing—all together they frisk before them, and the pens no longer hold them, but with constant lowing they run about their mothers—so those men, when their eyes beheld me, thronged about me weeping, and it seemed to their hearts as though they had got to their native land, and the very city of rugged Ithaca, where they were bred and born. And with wailing they spoke to me winged words :

"'At thy return, O thou fostered of Zeus, we are as glad as though we had returned to Ithaca, our native land. But come, tell the fate of the others, our comrades.'

"So they spoke, and I answered them with gentle words : 'First of all let us draw the ship up on the land, and store our goods and all the tackling in caves. Then haste you, one and all, to go with me that you may see your comrades in the sacred halls of Circe, drinking and eating, for they have unfailing store.'

"So I spoke, and they quickly hearkened to my words. Eurylochus alone sought to hold back all my comrades, and he spoke, and addressed them with winged words :

# HOMER

““Α δειλοί, πόσ’ ἵμεν; τί κακῶν ἴμείρετε τούτων;  
 Κίρκης ἐς μέγαρον καταβήμεναι, ἢ κεν ἄπαντας  
 ἡ σὺς ἡὲ λύκους ποιήσεται ἡὲ λέοντας,  
 οἵ κέν οἱ μέγα δῶμα φυλάσσοιμεν καὶ ἀνάγκη,  
 ὡς περ Κύκλωψ ἔρξ<sup>1</sup>, ὅτε οἱ μέσσαυλον ἵκουντο      435  
 ἥμέτεροι ἔταροι, σὺν δ’ ὁ θρασὺς εἴπετ<sup>2</sup> ‘Οδυσσεύς·  
 τούτου γὰρ καὶ κεῖνοι ἀτασθαλίησιν ὅλοντο.”

““Ως ἔφατ<sup>3</sup>, αὐτάρ ἔγώ γε μετὰ φρεσὶ μερμήριξα,  
 σπασσάμενος τανύηκες ἄορ παχέος παρὰ μηροῦ,  
 τῷ οἱ ἀποπλήξας<sup>1</sup> κεφαλὴν οὐδάσδε πελάσσαι,      440  
 καὶ πηφ<sup>4</sup> περ ἔόντι μάλα σχεδόν· ἀλλά μ’ ἑταῖροι  
 μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυνον ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος·

““Διογενές, τοῦτον μὲν ἔάσομεν, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις,  
 αὐτοῦ πάρ νηὶ τε μένειν καὶ νῆα ἔρυσθαι·  
 ἥμιν δ’ ἥγεμόνευ<sup>5</sup> ἱερὰ πρὸς δῶματα Κίρκης.”      445

““Ως φάμενοι παρὰ νηὸς ἀνήιον ἡδὲ θαλάσσης.  
 οὐδὲ μὲν Εὔρυλοχος κοίλῃ παρὰ νηὶ λέλειπτο,  
 ἀλλ’ ἔπειτ<sup>6</sup>. ἔδεισεν γὰρ ἐμὴν ἔκπαγλον ἐνιπῆν.

“Τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἔτάρους ἐν δώμασι Κίρκη<sup>7</sup>  
 ἐνδυκέως λοῦσέν τε καὶ ἔχρισεν λίπ’ ἐλαίῳ,      450  
 ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρα χλαιίνας οὐλας βάλεν ἡδὲ χιτῶνας·  
 δαινυμένους δ’ ἐν πάντας ἔφεύρομεν ἐν μεγάροισιν.  
 οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ ἀλλήλους εἰδον φράσσαντό τ’ ἐσάντα,  
 κλαῖον ὁδυρόμενοι, περὶ δὲ στεναχίζετο δῶμα.  
 ἦ δέ μεν ἄγχι στᾶσα προσῆνδα δῖα θεάων.”<sup>8</sup>      455

““Μηκέτι υῦν θαλερὸν γόνον ὅρνυτε· οἶδα καὶ αὐτὴ  
 ἥμεν ὅσ’ ἐν πόντῳ πάθετ<sup>9</sup> ἄλγεα ἵχθυόεντι,  
 ἥδ’ ὅσ’ ἀνάρσιοι ἄνδρες ἐδηλήσαντ ἐπὶ χέρσου.

<sup>1</sup> ἀποπλήξας Aristarchus (?): ἀποτμήξας.

<sup>2</sup> After 455 the line Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν<sup>1</sup> Οδυσ-  
 σεῦ, occurs in some MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 431-459

"Ah, wretched men, whither are we going? Why are you so enamoured of these woes, as to go down to the house of Circe, who will change us all to swine, or wolves, or lions, that so we may guard her great house perforce? Even so did the Cyclops, when our comrades went to his fold, and with them went this reckless Odysseus. For it was through this man's folly that they too perished."

"So he spoke, and I pondered in heart, whether to draw my long sword from beside my stout thigh, and therewith strike off his head, and bring it to the ground, near kinsman of mine by marriage though he was; but my comrades one after another sought to check me with gentle words:

"O thou sprung from Zeus, as for this man, we will leave him, if thou so biddest, to abide here by the ship, and to guard the ship, but as for us, do thou lead us to the sacred house of Circe."

"So saying, they went up from the ship and the sea. Nor was Eurylochus left beside the hollow ship, but he went with us, for he feared my dread reproof.

"Meanwhile in her halls Circe bathed the rest of my comrades with kindly care, and anointed them richly with oil, and cast about them fleecy cloaks and tunics; and we found them all feasting bountifully in the halls. But when they saw and recognized one another, face to face, they wept and wailed, and the house rang around. Then the beautiful goddess drew near me, and said:

"No longer now do ye rouse this plenteous lamenting. Of myself I know both all the woes you have suffered on the teeming deep, and all the wrong that cruel men have done you on the

# HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγετ' ἐσθίετε βρώμην καὶ πίνετε οἶνον,  
εἰς ὃ κεν αὐτις θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι λάβητε,  
οἶνον ὅτε πρώτιστον ἐλείπετε πατρίδα γαῖαν  
τρηχείης Ἰθάκης. νῦν δὲ ἀσκελέες καὶ ἄσθυμοι,  
αἱὲν ἄλλης χαλεπῆς μεμνημένοι, οὐδέ ποθ' ὕμιν  
θυμὸς ἐν εὐφροσύνῃ, ἐπεὶ ή μάλα πολλὰ πέποσθε.<sup>1</sup>

460

““Ως ἔφαθ’, ήμιν δὲ αὐτὸν ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
ἔνθα μὲν ἡματα πάντα τελεσφόρου εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν  
ἡμεθα δαινύμενοι κρέα τὸ ἀσπετα καὶ μέθυ νήδυ·  
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ρὸν ἐνιαυτὸς ἔην, περὶ δὲ ἑτραπον ὥραι  
μηνῶν φθινόντων, περὶ δὲ ἡματα μακρὰ τελέσθη,<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ τότε μὲν ἔκκαλέσαντες ἔφαν ἐρίηρες ἔταιροι·

470

““Δαιμόνι,<sup>2</sup> ηδη νῦν μιμήσκεο πατρίδος αἴτης,  
εἴ τοι θέσφατόν ἔστι σαωθῆναι καὶ ίκέσθαι  
οίκουν ἐς ὑψόροφον<sup>2</sup> καὶ σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.”

““Ως ἔφαν, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γένεται ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
ὅς τότε μὲν πρόπται ἡμαρτὸς ἐς ηέλιον καταδύντα  
ἡμεθα, δαινύμενοι κρέα τὸ ἀσπετα καὶ μέθυ νήδυ·  
ἡμος δὲ ηέλιος κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κυνέφας ἥλθεν,  
οἱ μὲν κοιμήσαντο κατὰ μέγαρα σκιόεντα.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Κίρκης ἐπιβὰς περικαλλέος εὐνῆς  
γούνων ἐλλιτάνευσα, θεὰ δέ μεν ἔκλυνεν αὐδῆς·  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδων·

480

““Ω Κίρκη, τέλεσόν μοι ὑπόσχεσιν ἦν περ ὑπέστης,  
οίκαδε πεμψέμεναι· θυμὸς δέ μοι ἔσσυνται ηδη,  
ηδὸν ἄλλων ἐτάρων, οἵ μεν φθινύθουσι φίλοιν κῆρ  
ἀμφ’ ἔμ’ ὀδυρόμενοι, ὅτε που σύ γε νόσφι γένηται.”

485

““Ως ἔφάμην, ή δὲ αὐτίκ’ ἀμείβετο δῖα θεάων·  
‘Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ ‘Οδυσσεῦ,  
μηκέτι νῦν ἀέκοντες ἐμῷ ἐνὶ μύμνετε οἴκῳ.

<sup>1</sup> Line 470 is omitted in many MSS.

<sup>2</sup> ἐς ὑψόροφον : ἐνκτίμενον.

THE ODYSSEY, X. 460-489

land. Nay, come, eat food and drink wine, until you once more get spirit in your breasts such as when at the first you left your native land of rugged Ithaca; but now ye are withered and spiritless, ever thinking of your weary wanderings, nor are your hearts ever joyful, for verily ye have suffered much.'

"So she spoke, and our proud hearts consented. So there day after day for a full year we abode, feasting on abundant flesh and sweet wine. But when a year was gone and the seasons turned, as the months waned and the long days were brought in their course, then my trusty comrades called me forth, and said :

"Strange man, bethink thee now at last of thy native land, if it is fated for thee to be saved, and to reach thy high-roofed house and thy native land.'

"So they spoke, and my proud heart consented. So then all day long till set of sun we sat feasting on abundant flesh and sweet wine. But when the sun set and darkness came on, they lay down to sleep throughout the shadowy halls, but I went up to the beautiful bed of Circe, and besought her by her knees ; and the goddess heard my voice, and I spoke, and addressed her with winged words :

"Circe, fulfil for me the promise which thou gavest to send me home ; for my spirit is now eager to be gone, and the spirit of my comrades, who make my heart to pine, as they sit about me mourning, whosoever thou haply art not at hand.'

"So I spoke, and the beautiful goddess straightway made answer : 'Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, abide ye now no longer

# HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄλλην χρὴ πρῶτον ὄδὸν τελέσαι καὶ ἵκέσθαι 490  
 εἰς Ἀίδαο δόμους καὶ ἐπαινῆς Περσεφονείης,  
 ψυχὴν χρησομένους Θηβαίου Τειρεσίαο,  
 μάντηος ἀλαοῦ, τοῦ τε φρένες ἔμπεδοι εἰσι·  
 τῷ καὶ τεθνῶτι νόον πόρε Περσεφόνεια,  
 οἴῳ πεπυνύσθαι, τοὺς δὲ σκιὰν ἀΐσσουσιν.<sup>1</sup> 495

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γε κατεκλάσθη φίλον ἦτορ  
 κλαῖον δ’ ἐν λεχέεσσι καθήμενος, οὐδέ νύ μοι κῆρ<sup>1</sup>  
 ἥθελ’ ἔτι ζώειν καὶ ὄρāν φάος ἡελίοιο.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κλαίων τε κυλινδόμενός τ’ ἐκορέσθην,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ μιν ἔπεσσιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.” 500

““Ω Κίρκη, τίς γὰρ ταύτην ὄδὸν ἡγεμονεύσει;  
 εἰς Ἀίδος δ’ οὖ πώ τις ἀφίκετο νηὶ μελαίνῃ.”

““Ως ἐφάμην, ή δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμείβετο δῖα θεάων.  
 Διογενὲς Λαιερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν<sup>2</sup> Ὄδυσσευν,  
 μή τι τοι ἡγεμόνος γε ποθὴ παρὰ νηὶ μελέσθω,  
 ἴστὸν δὲ στήσας ἀνά θ’ ἴστια λευκὰ πετάσσας  
 ἥσθαι: τὴν δέ κέ τοι πνοιὴ Βορέαο φέρησιν.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅπότ’ ἀν δὴ νηὶ δι’ Ὁκεανοῦ περήσης,  
 ἔνθ’ ἀκτή τε λάχεια<sup>2</sup> καὶ ἄλσεα Περσεφονείης,  
 μακραί τ’ αἴγειροι καὶ ἵτεαι ὠλεσίκαρποι,<sup>3</sup> 510  
 νῆια μὲν αὐτοῦ κέλσαι ἐπ’ Ὁκεανῷ βαθυδίνῃ,  
 αὐτὸς δ’ εἰς Ἀίδεω ἵέναι δόμον εύρωεντα.

ἔνθα μὲν εἰς Ἀχέροντα Πυριφλεγέθων τε ρέουσιν  
 Κώκυτός θ’, δις δὴ Στυγὸς ὕδατός ἐστιν ἀπορρώξ,  
 πέτρη τε ξύνεσίς τε δύω ποταμῶν ἐριδούπων.” 515  
 ἔνθα δ’ ἔπειθ’, ἥρως, χριμφθεὶς πέλας, ὡς σε κελεύω,  
 βόθρον ὁρύξαι, ὅσον τε πυγούσιον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,

<sup>1</sup> οὐδέ νύ μοι κῆρ: οὐδέ τι θυμὸς.

<sup>2</sup> τε λάχεια: τ’ ἐλάχεια: τ’ ἐλαχεῖα; cf. ix. 116.

in my house against your will ; but you must first complete another journey, and come to the house of Hades and dread Persephone, to seek soothsaying of the spirit of Theban Teiresias, the blind seer, whose mind abides steadfast. To him even in death Persephone has granted reason, that he alone should have understanding ; but the others flit about as shadows.'

"So she spoke, and my spirit was broken within me, and I wept as I sat on the bed, nor had my heart any longer desire to live and behold the light of the sun. But when I had had my fill of weeping and writhing, then I made answer, and addressed her, saying :

"'O Circe, who will guide us on this journey ?  
To Hades no man ever yet went in a black ship.'

"So I spoke, and the beautiful goddess straightway made answer : 'Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, let there be in thy mind no concern for a pilot to guide thy ship,<sup>1</sup> but set up thy mast, and spread the white sail, and sit thee down ; and the breath of the North Wind will bear her onward. But when in thy ship thou hast now crossed the stream of Oceanus, where is a level shore and the groves of Persephone—tall poplars, and willows that shed their fruit—there do thou beach thy ship by the deep eddying Oceanus, but go thyself to the dank house of Hades. There into Acheron flow Periphlegethon and Cocytus, which is a branch of the water of the Styx ; and there is a rock, and the meeting place of the two roaring rivers. Thither, prince, do thou draw nigh, as I bid thee, and dig a pit of a cubit's length this way and that, and around

<sup>1</sup> Or, "as thou tarriest by thy ship."

## HOMER

ἀμφ' αὐτῷ δὲ χοὴν χεῖσθαι πᾶσιν νεκύεσσιν,  
πρῶτα μελικρήτῳ, μετέπειτα δὲ ἡδέι οἶνῳ,  
τὸ τρίτον αὐθ' ὕδατι ἐπὶ δ' ἄλφιτα λευκὰ παλύνειν. 520  
πολλὰ δὲ γουνοῦσθαι νεκύων ἀμενηνὰ κάρηνα,  
ἐλθὼν εἰς Ἰθάκην στεῖραν βοῦν, ἢ τις ἀρίστη,  
ρέξειν ἐν μεγάροισι πυρήν τ' ἐμπλησέμεν ἐσθλῶν,  
Τειρεσίῃ δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὅιν ἴερευσέμεν οἴω  
παμμέλαιν', δις μῆλοισι μεταπρέπει ὑμετέροισιν. 525  
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν εὐχῆσι λίση κλυτὰ ἔθνεα νεκρῶν,  
ἔνθ' ὅιν ἀρνεὶὸν ρέξειν θῆλύν τε μέλαιναν  
εἰς Ἐρεβός στρέψας, αὐτὸς δ' ἀπονόσφι τραπέσθαι  
ιέμενος ποταμοῖο ροάων ἔνθα δὲ πολλαὶ  
ψυχαὶ ἐλεύσονται νεκύων κατατεθνήτων. 530  
δὴ τότ' ἔπειθ' ἐτάροισιν ἐποτρῦναι καὶ ἀνώξαι  
μῆλα, τὰ δὴ κατάκειτ' ἐσφαγμένα ηλέι χαλκῷ,  
δείραντας κατακῆαι, ἐπεύξασθαι δὲ θεοῖσιν,  
ἰφθίμῳ τ' Ἀΐδῃ καὶ ἐπαινῇ Περσεφονείῃ.  
αὐτὸς δὲ ξίφος δέξν ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ 535  
ἥσθαι, μηδὲ ἔân νεκύων ἀμενηνὰ κάρηνα  
ἄματος ἀστον ἵμεν, πρὶν Τειρεσίαο πυθέσθαι.  
ἔνθα τοι αὐτίκα μάντις ἐλεύσεται, ὅρχαμε λαῶν,  
ὅς κέν τοι εἴπησιν ὅδον καὶ μέτρα κελεύθουν  
νόστον θ', ως ἐπὶ πόντον ἐλεύσεαι ἵχθυόεντα.' 540  
““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτίκα δὲ χρυσόθρονος ἥλυθεν Ἡώς.  
ἀμφὶ δέ με χλαῖνάν τε χιτῶνά τε εἵματα ἔσσεν.  
αὐτὴ δ' ἀργύφεον φᾶρος μέγα ἔννυτο νύμφη,  
λεπτὸν καὶ χαρίεν, περὶ δὲ ζώνην βάλετ’ ἵξυν  
καλὴν χρυσείην, κεφαλῆ δ' ἐπέθηκε καλύπτρην. 545

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 518-545

it pour a libation to all the dead, first with milk and honey, thereafter with sweet wine, and in the third place with water, and sprinkle thereon white barley meal. And do thou earnestly entreat the powerless heads of the dead, vowing that when thou comest to Ithaca thou wilt sacrifice in thy halls a barren heifer, the best thou hast, and wilt fill the altar with rich gifts; and that to Teiresias alone thou wilt sacrifice separately a ram, wholly black, the goodliest of thy flock. But when with prayers thou hast made supplication to the glorious tribes of the dead, then sacrifice a ram and a black ewe, turning their heads toward Erebus but thyself turning backward, and setting thy face towards the streams of the river. Then many ghosts of men that are dead will come forth. But do thou thereafter call to thy comrades, and bid them flay and burn the sheep that lie there, slain by the pitiless bronze, and make prayer to the gods, to mighty Hades and to dread Persephone. And do thou thyself draw thy sharp sword from beside thy thigh, and sit there, not suffering the powerless heads of the dead to draw near to the blood, till thou hast enquired of Teiresias. Then the seer will presently come to thee, leader of men, and he will tell thee thy way and the measures of thy path, and of thy return, how thou mayest go over the teeming deep.'

"So she spoke, and straightway came golden-throned Dawn. Round about me then she cast a cloak and tunic as raiment, and the nymph clothed herself in a long white robe, finely-woven and beautiful, and about her waist she cast a fair girdle of gold, and upon her head she put a veil.

## HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἔγω διὰ δώματ' ἵλων ὕπρυνον ἔταιρους  
μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσι παρασταδὸν ἄνδρα ἔκαστον·

“Μηκέτι νῦν εὔδοντες ἀωτεῦτε γλυκὺν ὅπνον,  
ἄλλ' ἵομεν· δὴ γάρ μοι ἐπέφραδε πότνια Κίρκη·”

“Ως ἐφάμην, τοῖσιν δ' ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ. 550  
οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ ἔνθεν περ ἀπήμονας ἥγον ἔταιρους.

‘Ἐλπήνωρ δέ τις ἔσκε νεώτατος, οὗτε τι λίην  
ἄλκιμος ἐν πολέμῳ οὕτε φρεσὶν ἥσιν ἀρηρώς·  
ὅς μοι ἄνευθ' ἑτάρων Ἱεροῦς ἐν δώμασι Κίρκης,  
ψύχεος ἴμείρων, κατελέξατο οἰνοβαρείων.

κινυμένων δ' ἑτάρων ὄμαδον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκούσας  
ἔξαπίνης ἀνόρουσε καὶ ἐκλάθετο φρεσὶν ἥσιν  
ἄψορρον καταβῆναι ἵλων ἐς κλίμακα μακρήν,  
ἄλλὰ καταντικρὺ τέγεος πέσεν· ἐκ δέ οἱ αὐχὴν  
ἀστραγάλων ἔάγη, ψυχὴ δ' “Αἰδόσδε κατῆλθεν. 555

“Ἐρχομένοισι δὲ τοῖσιν ἔγω μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπον.  
‘Φάσθε νῦν που οἰκόνδε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν  
ἐρχεσθ·’ ἄλλην δ' ἡμιν ὄδὸν τεκμήρατο Κίρκη,  
εἰς Ἀίδαο δόμους καὶ ἐπαιωῆς Περσεφονείης  
ψυχὴ χρησομένους Θηβαίου Τειρεσίαο.’ 565

“Ως ἐφάμην, τοῖσιν δὲ κατεκλάσθη φίλον ἥτορ,  
ἔξομενοι δὲ κατ' αὐθὶ γόων τίλλοντό τε χαίτας·  
ἄλλ' οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις ἔγίγνετο μυρομένοισιν.

“Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ ρ' ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης  
ἥομεν ἀχνύμενοι θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέοντες,  
τόφρα δ' ἄρ' οἰχομένη Κίρκη παρὰ νηὶ μελαίνῃ  
ἀρνειὸν κατέδησεν ὅιν θῆλύν τε μέλαιναν,  
δεῖα παρεξελθοῦσα· τίς ἀν θεὸν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα  
ἐφθαλμοῖσιν ἵδοιτ' ἡ ἔνθ' ἡ ἔνθα κιόντα;

## THE ODYSSEY, X. 546-574

But I went through the halls, and roused my men  
with gentle words, coming up to each man in turn.

"No longer now sleep ye, and drowse in sweet  
slumber, but let us go; lo! queenly Circe has told  
me all."

"So I spoke, and their proud hearts consented.  
But not even from thence could I lead my men  
unscathed. There was one, Elpenor, the youngest  
of all, not over valiant in war nor sound of  
understanding, who had laid him down apart from  
his comrades in the sacred house of Circe, seeking  
the cool air, for he was heavy with wine. He  
heard the noise and the bustle of his comrades  
as they moved about, and suddenly sprang up,  
and forgot to go to the long ladder that he might  
come down again, but fell headlong from the roof,  
and his neck was broken away from the spine, and  
his spirit went down to the house of Hades.

"But as my men were going on their way I  
spoke among them, saying: 'Ye think, forsooth,  
that ye are going to your dear native land; but  
Circe has pointed out for us another journey, even  
to the house of Hades and dread Persephone, to  
consult the spirit of Theban Teiresias.'

"So I spoke, and their spirit was broken within  
them, and sitting down right where they were,  
they wept and tore their hair. But no good came  
of their lamenting.

"But when we were on our way to the swift  
ship and the shore of the sea, sorrowing and  
shedding big tears, meanwhile Circe had gone  
forth and made fast beside the black ship a ram  
and a black ewe, for easily had she passed us by.  
Who with his eyes could behold a god against his  
will, whether going to or fro?

## Α

“ Αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρ' ἐπὶ νῆα κατήλθομεν ἡδὲ θάλασσαν,  
νῆα μὲν ἀρ πάμπρωτον ἐρύσσαμεν εἰς ἄλα δῖαν,  
ἐν δ' ἵστον τιθέμεσθα καὶ ἵστια νηὶ μελαινῃ,  
ἐν δὲ τὰ μῆλα λαβόντες ἐβήσαμεν, ἀν δὲ καὶ αὐτὸι  
βαίνομεν ἀχνύμενοι θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουτες.      5  
ἡμῖν δ' αὖ κατόπισθε νεὸς κυανοπρώροιο  
ἴκμενον οὐρον ἔει πληγίστιον, ἐσθλὸν ἔταιρον,  
Κίρκη εὐπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεὸς αὐδήεσσα.

ἡμεῖς δ' ὅπλα ἔκαστα πονησάμενοι κατὰ νῆα  
ἡμεθα· τὴν δ' ἄνεμός τε κυβερνήτης τ' ἴθυνε.      10  
τῆς δὲ πανημερίης τέταθ' ἵστια ποντοπορούσης·  
δύσετό τ' ἡέλιος σκιόωντό τε πᾶσαι ἀγυιαί.

“ Ή δ' ἐς πείραθ' ἵκανε βαθυρρόου Ὄκεανοῖο.  
ἔνθα δὲ Κιμμερίων ἀνδρῶν δῆμός τε πόλις τε,  
ἡέρι καὶ νεφέλῃ κεκαλυμμένοι· οὐδέ ποτ' αὐτοὺς      15  
ἡέλιος φαέθων καταδέρκεται ἀκτίνεσσιν,  
οὐθ' ὅπότ' ἀν στείχησι πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα,  
οὐθ' δτ' ἀν ἀψ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν προτράπηται,  
ἄλλ' ἐπὶ νῦξ ὀλοὴ τέταται δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι.  
νῆα μὲν ἔνθ' ἐλθόντες ἐκέλσαμεν, ἐκ δὲ τὰ μῆλα      20  
εἰλόμεθ· αὐτοὶ δ' αὗτε παρὰ ρόου Ὄκεανοῖο  
ἥομεν, ὅφρ' ἐς χῶρον ἀφικόμεθ, δην φράσε Κίρκη.

“ Ἐνθ' ἱερήια μὲν Περιμήδης Εὔρυλοχός τε  
ἔσχον· ἐγὼ δ' ἀορ ὀξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ

## BOOK XI

"BUT when we had come down to the ship and to the sea, first of all we drew the ship down to the bright sea, and set the mast and sail in the black ship, and took the sheep and put them aboard, and ourselves embarked, sorrowing, and shedding big tears. And for our aid in the wake of our dark-prowed ship a fair wind that filled the sail, a goodly comrade, was sent by fair-tressed Circe, dread goddess of human speech. So when we had made fast all the tackling throughout the ship, we sat down, and the wind and the helmsman made straight her course. All the day long her sail was stretched as she sped over the sea; and the sun set and all the ways grew dark.

"She came to deep-flowing Oceanus, that bounds the Earth,<sup>1</sup> where is the land and city of the Cimmerians, wrapped in mist and cloud. Never does the bright sun look down on them with his rays either when he mounts the starry heaven or when he turns again to earth from heaven, but baneful night is spread over wretched mortals. Thither we came and beached our ship, and took out the sheep, and ourselves went beside the stream of Oceanus until we came to the place of which Circe had told us.

"Here Perimedes and Eurylochus held the victims, while I drew my sharp sword from beside my thigh,

<sup>1</sup> Or, possibly, "to Ocean's further marge."

# HOMER

Βόθρον δρυξ' ὅσσον τε πυγούσιον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 25  
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ δὲ χοὴν χεόμην πᾶσιν νεκύεσσι,  
 πρῶτα μελικρήτῳ, μετέπειτα δὲ ἡδέι οὖν,  
 τὸ τρίτον αὐθ' ὕδατι· ἐπὶ δ' ἄλφιτα λευκὰ πάλυνον.  
 πολλὰ δὲ γουνούμην νεκύων ἀμενηνὰ κάρηνα,  
 ἐλθὼν εἰς Ἰθάκην στείραν βοῦν, ἢ τις ἀρίστη, 30  
 ρέξειν ἐν μεγάροισι πυρίην τ' ἐμπλησέμεν ἐσθλῶν,  
 Τειρεσίη δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὅιν ἵερευσέμεν οἴω  
 παμμέλαν', δος μῆλοισι μεταπρέπει ἡμετέροισι.  
 τοὺς δ' ἐπεὶ εὐχωλῆσι λιτῆσί τε, ἔθνεα νεκρῶν,  
 ἐλλισάμην, τὰ δὲ μῆλα λαβὼν ἀπεδειροτόμησα 35  
 ἐς βόθρον, ρέε δ' αἷμα κελαινεφές· αἱ δ' ἀγέροντα  
 ψυχαὶ ὑπὲξ Ἐρέβευς νεκύων κατατεθνηώτων.  
 νύμφαι τ' ἡΐθεοί τε πολύτλητοί τε γέροντες  
 παρθενικαὶ τ' ἀταλαὶ νεοπενθέα θυμὸν ἔχουσαι, 40  
 πολλοὶ δ' οὐτάμενοι χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείρησιν,  
 ἄνδρες ἀρηίφατοι βεβροταμένα τενχεῖ ἔχοντες.  
 οἱ πολλοὶ περὶ βόθρον ἐφοίτων ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος  
 θεοπεσίη ἴαχῃ· ἐμὲ δὲ χλωρὸν δέος ἥρει.<sup>1</sup> 45  
 δὴ τότ' ἐπειθ' ἔταροισιν ἐποτρύνας ἐκέλευσα  
 μῆλα, τὰ δὴ κατέκειτ' ἐσφαγμένα νηλέι χαλκῷ,  
 δείραντας κατακῆαι, ἐπευξασθαι δὲ θεοῖσιν,  
 ἰφθίμῳ τ' Ἀιδῃ καὶ ἐπαινῇ Περσεφονείῃ.  
 αὐτὸς δὲ ξίφος ὅξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ  
 ἥμην, οὐδ' εἴων νεκύῶν ἀμενηνὰ κάρηνα  
 ἀίματος ἀσσον ἴμεν, πρὶν Τειρεσίαο πυθέσθαι. 50

“ Πρώτη δὲ ψυχὴ Ἐλπήνορος ἥλθεν ἔταιρον·  
 οὐ γάρ πω ἐτέθαπτο ὑπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης·  
 σῶμα γὰρ ἐν Κίρκης μεγάρῳ κατελείπομεν ἥμεῖς  
 ἀκλαυτον καὶ ἄθαπτον, ἐπεὶ πόνος ἄλλος ἐπειγε.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 38-43 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, Aristarchus.

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 25-54

and dug a pit of a cubit's length this way and that, and around it poured a libation to all the dead, first with milk and honey, thereafter with sweet wine, and in the third place with water, and I sprinkled thereon white barley meal. And I earnestly entreated the powerless heads of the dead, vowing that when I came to Ithaca I would sacrifice in my halls a barren heifer, the best I had, and pile the altar with goodly gifts, and to Teiresias alone would sacrifice separately a ram, wholly black, the goodliest of my flocks. But when with vows and prayers I had made supplication to the tribes of the dead, I took the sheep and cut their throats over the pit, and the dark blood ran forth. Then there gathered from out of Erebus the spirits of those that are dead, brides, and unwedded youths, and toil-worn old men, and tender maidens with hearts yet new to sorrow, and many, too, that had been wounded with bronze-tipped spears, men slain in fight, wearing their blood-stained armour. These came thronging in crowds about the pit from every side, with a wondrous cry; and pale fear seized me. Then I called to my comrades and bade them flay and burn the sheep that lay there slain with the pitiless bronze, and to make prayer to the gods, to mighty Hades and dread Persephone. And I myself drew my sharp sword from beside my thigh and sat there, and would not suffer the powerless heads of the dead to draw near to the blood until I had enquired of Teiresias.

"The first to come was the spirit of my comrade Elpenor. Not yet had he been buried beneath the broad-wayed earth, for we had left his corpse behind us in the hall of Circe, unwept and unburied, since another task was then urging us on. When I saw him

HOME.

τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δάκρυσα ἵδων ἔλεησά τε θυμῷ,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδων·

55

“ ‘ ‘ Ἐλπῆμορ, πῶς ἥλθεις ὑπὸ ζόφουν ἡερόεντα;  
ἔφθης πεζὸς ἵων <sup>1</sup> ἢ ἐγὼ σὺν νηὶ μελανῃ.’

“ ‘ ‘ Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ οἰμώξας ἥμείβετο μύθῳ·

60

‘ Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ ’ Οδυσσεῦ,<sup>2</sup>  
ἀσέ με δάιμονος αἴσα κακὴ καὶ ἀθέσφατος οἶνος.

Κίρκης δὲ ἐν μεγάρῳ καταλέγμενος οὐκ ἐνόησα  
ἄψυρρον καταβῆναι ἵων ἐς κλίμακα μακρήν,  
ἀλλὰ καταντικρὺ τέγεος πέσον· ἐκ δέ μοι αὐχὴν  
ἀστραγάλων ἐάγη, ψυχὴ δὲ “Αἰδόσδε κατῆλθε.

65

νῦν δέ σε τῶν ὅπιθεν γουνάζομαι, οὐ παρεόντων,  
πρός τ’ ἀλόχουν καὶ πατρός, ὃ σ’ ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἔόντα,  
Τηλεμάχου θ’, ὃν μοῦνον ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔλειπε.  
οἶδα γὰρ ως ἐνθένδε κιῶν δόμους ἔξ ‘Αίδαο  
νῆσον ἐς Αἰαίην σχήσεις ἐνεργέα νῆα·

70

ἐνθα σ’ ἔπειτα, ἄναξ, κέλομαι μνήσασθαι ἐμεῖο.  
μή μ’ ἄκλαυτον ἄθαπτον ἵων ὅπιθεν καταλείπειν  
νοσφισθεὶς, μή τοι τι θεῶν μήνιμα γένωμαι,  
ἀλλά με κακῆι σὺν τεύχεσιν, ἀσσα μοι ἔστιν,  
σῆμά τέ μοι χεῦαι πολιῆς ἐπὶ θινὶ θαλάσσης,  
ἀνδρὸς δυστήνου ο καὶ ἐσομένοισι πυθέσθαι.

75

ταῦτά τέ μοι τελέσαι πῆξαί τ’ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ ἐρετμόν,  
τῷ καὶ ζωδὶς ἔρεσσον ἐὼν μετ’ ἐμοῖς ἐτάροισιν.’

“ ‘ ‘ Ως ἐφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον.  
‘ Ταῦτά τοι, ὡ δύστηνε, τελευτήσω τε καὶ ἔρξω.’

80

“ Νῷι μὲν ως ἐπέεσσιν ἀμειβομένω στυγεροῖσιν

<sup>1</sup> ἵων Aristarchus: ἴων.

<sup>2</sup> Line 60 is omitted in most MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 55-81

I wept, and my heart had compassion on him; and I spoke and addressed him with winged words:

“‘ Elpenor, how didst thou come beneath the murky darkness? Thou coming on foot hast outstripped me in my black ship.’

“ So I spoke, and with a groan he answered me and said: ‘ Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, an evil doom of some god was my undoing, and measureless wine. When I had lain down to sleep in the house of Circé I did not think to go to the long ladder that I might come down again, but fell headlong from the roof, and my neck was broken away from the spine and my spirit went down to the house of Hades. Now I beseech thee by those whom we left behind, who are not present with us, by thy wife and thy father who reared thee when a babe, and by Telemachus whom thou didst leave an only son in thy halls; for I know that as thou goest hence from the house of Hades thou wilt touch at the Aeolian isle with thy well-built ship. There, then, O prince, I bid thee remember me. Leave me not behind thee unwept and unburied as thou goest thence, and turn not away from me, lest haply I bring the wrath of the gods upon thee. Nay, burn me with my armour, all that is mine, and heap up a mound for me on the shore of the grey sea, in memory of an unhappy man, that men yet to be may learn of me. Fulfil this my prayer, and fix upon the mound my oar wherewith I rowed in life when I was among my comrades.’

“ So he spoke, and I made answer and said: ‘ All this, unhappy man, will I perform and do.’

“ Thus we two sat and held sad converse one with

## HOMER

ἵμεθ', ἐγὼ μὲν ἀνευθεν ἐφ' αἴματι φάσγανον ἵσχων,  
εἴδωλον δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἑταίρου πόλλ' ἀγόρευεν.

“ Ἡλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴ μητρὸς κατατεθνηήης,  
Αὐτολύκου θυγάτηρος μεγαλήτορος Ἀντίκλεια,  
τὴν ζωὴν κατέλειπον ἵων εἰς Ἰλιον ἥρήν.  
τὴν μὲν ἐγὼ δάκρυσα ἴδων ἐλέησά τε θυμῷ.  
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς εἴων προτέρην, πυκινόν περ ἀχεύων,  
αἴματος ἄσσον ἴμεν, πρὶν Τειρεσίαο πυθέσθαι.

“ Ἡλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴ Θηβαίου Τειρεσίαο  
χρύσεον σκῆπτρον ἔχων, ἐμὲ δ' ἔγνω καὶ προσέειπεν.  
‘ Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὁδυσσεῦ,<sup>1</sup>  
τίπτ’ αὖτ’, ὁ δύστημε, λιπῶν φάος ἡελίοιο  
ἥλυθες, ὅφρα ἵδη νέκυας καὶ ἀτερπέα χῶροι;  
ἀλλ’ ἀποχάζεο βόθρου, ἅπισχε δὲ φάσγανον ὁξύ,  
αἴματος ὅφρα πίω καὶ τοι νημερτέα εἴπω.’

“ ‘Ως φάτ’, ἐγὼ δ' ἀναχασσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον  
κουλεῷ ἐγκατέπηξ’. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ πίεν αἷμα κελαινόν,  
καὶ τότε δή μ' ἐπέεσσι προσηύδα μάντις ἀμύμων.

“ ‘Νόστον δίζηαι μελιηδέα, φαίδιμ’ Ὁδυσσεῦ.  
τὸν δέ τοι ἀργαλέον θήσει θεός· οὐ γὰρ ὀίω  
λήσειν ἐννοσίγαιον, ὃ τοι κότον ἔνθετο θυμῷ  
χωόμενος ὅτι οἱ υἱὸν φίλον ἔξαλάωσας.  
ἀλλ' ἔτι μέν κε καὶ ὡς κακά περ πάσχοντες ἵκοισθε,  
αἴ κ' ἐθέλῃς σὸν θυμὸν ἐρυκακέειν καὶ ἑταίρων,  
ὅππότε κε πρῶτον πελάσῃς ἐνεργέα νῆα  
Θρινακίη νήσῳ, προφυγῶν ἰοειδέα πόντον,  
βοσκομένας δ' εὔρητε βόας καὶ ἵφια μῆλα

<sup>1</sup> Line 92 is omitted in most MSS.

the other, I on one side holding my sword over the blood, while on the other side the phantom of my comrade spoke at large.

"Then there came up the spirit of my dead mother, Anticleia, the daughter of great-hearted Autolycus, whom I had left alive when I departed for sacred Ilios. At sight of her I wept, and my heart had compassion on her, but even so I would not suffer her to come near the blood, for all my great sorrow, until I had enquired of Teiresias.

"Then there came up the spirit of the Theban Teiresias, bearing his golden staff in his hand, and he knew me and spoke to me: 'Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, what now, hapless man? Why hast thou left the light of the sun and come hither to behold the dead and a region where is no joy? Nay, give place from the pit and draw back thy sharp sword, that I may drink of the blood and tell thee sooth.'

"So he spoke, and I gave place and thrust my silver-studded sword into its sheath, and when he had drunk the dark blood, then the blameless seer spoke to me and said:

"Thou askest of thy honey-sweet return, glorious Odysseus, but this shall a god make grievous unto thee; for I think not that thou shalt elude the Earth-shaker, seeing that he has laid up wrath in his heart against thee, angered that thou didst blind his dear son. Yet even so ye may reach home, though in evil plight, if thou wilt curb thine own spirit and that of thy comrades, as soon as thou shalt bring thy well-built ship to the island Thrinacia, escaping from the violet sea, and ye find grazing there the kine and goodly flocks of Helios, who

# HOMER

'Ηελίου, ὃς πάντ' ἐφορᾶ καὶ πάντ' ἐπακούει.  
 τὰς εἰ μέν κ' ἀσινέας ἔάς νόστου τε μέδηαι, 110  
 καὶ κεν ἔτ' εἰς Ἰθάκην κακά περ πάσχοντες ἵκοισθε·  
 εἰ δέ κε σίνηαι, τότε τοι τεκμαίρομ' ὅλεθρον,  
 νηὶ τε καὶ ἑτάροις. αὐτὸς δ' εἴ πέρ κεν ἀλύξῃς,  
 ὁψὲ κακῶς νεῖαι, ὀλέσας ἄπο πάντας ἑταίρους,  
 νηὸς ἐπ' ἀλλοτρήης<sup>1</sup> δήεις δ' ἐν πήματα οἴκῳ,  
 ἄνδρας ὑπερφιάλους, οὖς τοι βίοτον κατέδουσι 115  
 μνώμενοι ἀντιθέην ἄλοχον καὶ ἔδνα διδόντες.  
 ἀλλ' ἡ τοι κείνων γε βίας ἀποτίσεαι ἐλθών·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν μυηστῆρας ἐνὶ μεγάροισι τεοῖσι  
 κτείνης ἡὲ δόλῳ ἡ ἀμφαδὸν ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ, 120  
 ἔρχεσθαι δὴ ἔπειτα λαβὼν ἐυῆρες ἐρετμόν,  
 εἰς ὅ κε τὸς ἀφίκηαι οὖν οὐκ ἵσασι θάλασσαν  
 ἀνέρεις, οὐδέ τ' ἄλεσσι μεμυγμένοι εἰδαρ ἔδουσιν·  
 οὐδ' ἄρα τοι γ' ἵσασι νέας φοινικοπαρήγους 125  
 οὐδ' ἐνήρε<sup>2</sup> ἐρετμά, τά τε πτερὰ μηνισὶ πέλονται.  
 σῆμα δέ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφραδές, οὐδέ σε λήσει·  
 ὅππότε κεν δή τοι συμβλήμενος ἄλλος ὁδίτης  
 φήη ἀθηρηλοιγὸν ἔχειν ἀνὰ φαιδίμῳ ὕμῳ,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ γαίη πτήξας ἐνήρες ἐρετμόν,  
 ῥέξας ἱερὰ καλὰ Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι, 130  
 ἀρνειὸν ταῦρον τε συῶν τ' ἐπιβήτορα κάπρον,  
 οἴκαδ' ἀποστείχειν ἔρδειν θ' ἱερᾶς ἔκατομβας  
 ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εύρυν ἔχουσι,  
 πᾶσι μάλ' ἔξείης. Θάνατος δέ τοι ἔξ αλὸς αὐτῷ  
 ἀβληχρὸς μάλα τοῖος ἐλεύσεται, ὃς κέ σε πέφυῃ 135

<sup>1</sup> Or, more naturally, "from out the sea." The latter rendering assumes, however, a reference to the story of the *Telamonian*

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 109-135

oversees and overhears all things. If thou leavest these unharmed and heedest thy homeward way, verily ye may yet reach Ithaca, though in evil plight. But if thou harmest them, then I foresee ruin for thy ship and thy comrades, and even if thou shalt thyself escape, late shalt thou come home and in evil case, after losing all thy comrades, in a ship that is another's, and thou shalt find woes in thy house—proud men that devour thy livelihood, wooing thy godlike wife, and offering wooers' gifts. Yet verily on their violent deeds shalt thou take vengeance when thou comest. But when thou hast slain the wooers in thy halls, whether by guile or openly with the sharp sword, then do thou go forth, taking a shapely oar, until thou comest to men that know naught of the sea and eat not of food mingled with salt, aye, and they know naught of ships with purple cheeks, or of shapely oars that are as wings unto ships. And I will tell thee a sign right manifest, which will not escape thee. When another wayfarer, on meeting thee, shall say that thou hast a winnowing-fan on thy stout shoulder, then do thou fix in the earth thy shapely oar and make goodly offerings to lord Poseidon—a ram, and a bull, and a boar that mates with sows—and depart for thy home and offer sacred hecatombs to the immortal gods who hold broad heaven, to each one in due order. And death shall come to thee thyself far from the sea,<sup>1</sup> a death so gentle, that shall lay thee low when thou art over-

*gony*, a “cyclic” poem, attributed to Eugammon of Cyrene, in which Odysseus was killed by Telegonus, his son by Circe, with a spear tipped with the bone of a sea-fish. This story has no foundation in the *Odyssey*, and those who adopt the rendering “from out the sea” assume that these lines are a late interpolation.

## HOMER

γῆραι ὅπο λιπαρῷ ἀρημένου· ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ  
ὅλβιοι ἔσσονται. τὰ δέ τοι υημερτέα εἴρω.<sup>2</sup>

““Ως ἔφατ<sup>1</sup>, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
‘Τειρεσίη, τὰ μὲν ἄρ που ἐπέκλωσαν θεοὶ αὐτοί.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον·  
μητρὸς τήνδ’ ὁρόω ψυχὴν κατατεθυηνίης.  
ἡ δ’ ἀκέουσ<sup>2</sup> ἥσται σχεδὸν αἴματος, οὐδ’ ἐδν νιὸν  
ἔτλη ἔσάντα ἰδεῖν οὐδὲ προτιμυθήσασθαι.  
εἰπέ, ἄναξ, πῶς κέν με ἀναγνοίη τὸν ἔόντα;”

““Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ αὐτίκ<sup>1</sup> ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν·  
‘Ρηίδιόν τοι ἔπος ἐρέω καὶ ἐπὶ φρεσὶ θήσω. 146  
ὅν τινα μέν κεν ἔἄς υεκύων κατατεθυηώτων  
αἴματος ἀσσον ἴμεν, ὁ δέ τοι υημερτὲς ἐνίψει·  
φ δέ κ’ ἐπιφθονέης, ὁ δέ τοι πάλιν εἰσιν ὀπίσσω.”

““Ως φαμένη ψυχὴ μὲν ἔβη δόμον” Αἰδος εἴσω 150  
Τειρεσίαο ἄνακτος, ἐπεὶ κατὰ θέσφατ<sup>1</sup> ἔλεξεν·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν αὐτοῦ μένοι ἔμπεδον, ὅφρ<sup>2</sup> ἐπὶ μήτηρ  
ἥλυθε καὶ πίεν αἷμα κελαινεφές· αὐτίκα δ’ ἔγνω,  
καὶ μ’ ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·

““Τέκνον ἐμόν, πῶς ἥλθες ὑπὸ ζόφον ἡρόεντα 155  
ζωὸς ἐών; χαλεπὸν δὲ τάδε ζωοῖσιν ὄρασθαι.  
μέσσω γὰρ μεγάλοι ποταμοὶ καὶ δεινὰ ῥέεθρα,  
‘Οκεανὸς μὲν πρῶτα, τὸν οὖ πως ἔστι περῆσαι  
πεζὸν ἔόντ<sup>2</sup>, ἦν μή τις ἔχῃ ἐνεργέα νῆσα.  
ἥ νῦν δὴ Τροίηθεν ἀλώμενος ἐνθάδ’ ίκάνεις  
υηλ τε καὶ ἐτάροισι πολὺν χρόνον; οὐδέ πω ἥλθες  
εἰς ’Ιθάκην, οὐδ’ εἶδες ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γυναικα;”

<sup>1</sup> Lines 157-9 were rejected by Aristarchus.

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 136-162

come with sleek<sup>1</sup> old age, and thy people shall dwell in prosperity around thee. In this have I told thee sooth.

" So he spoke, and I made answer and said : ' Teiresias, of all this, I ween, the gods themselves have spun the thread. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly. I see here the spirit of my dead mother ; she sits in silence near the blood, and deigns not to look upon the face of her own son or to speak to him. Tell me, prince, how she may recognize that I am he ? '

" So I spoke, and he straightway made answer, and said : ' Easy is the word that I shall say and put in thy mind. Whomsoever of those that are dead and gone thou shalt suffer to draw near the blood, he will tell thee sooth ; but whomsoever thou refusest, he surely will go back again.'

" So saying the spirit of the prince, Teiresias, went back into the house of Hades, when he had declared his prophecies ; but I remained there steadfastly until my mother came up and drank the dark blood. At once then she knew me, and with wailing she spoke to me winged words :

" ' My child, how didst thou come beneath the murky darkness, being still alive ? Hard is it for those that live to behold these realms, for between are great rivers and dread streams ; Oceanus first, which one may in no wise cross on foot, but only if one have a well-built ship. Art thou but now come hither from Troy after long wanderings with thy ship and thy companions ? and hast thou not yet reached Ithaca, nor seen thy wife in thy halls ? '

<sup>1</sup> That is, "in the midst of wealth and comfort."

## HOMER

- ““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
‘Μῆτερ ἐμή, χρειώ με κατίγαγεν εἰς Ἀίδαο  
ψυχὴν χρησόμενον Θηβαίου Τειρεσίαο·’ 165
- οὐ γάρ πω σχεδὸν ἥλθον Ἀχαιόδος, οὐδέ πω ἀμῆτος  
γῆς ἐπέβην, ἀλλ’ αἰὲν ἔχων ἀλάλημαι ὄιξον,  
ἔξ οὖ τὰ πρώτισθ’ ἐπόμην Ἀγαμέμνονι δίφοιτο.  
“Ιλιον εἰς ἐύπωλον, ἵνα Τρώεσσι μαχοίμην.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον· 170  
τίς νύ σε κὴρ ἐδάμασσε ταυτλεγέος θανάτοιο;  
ἢ δολιχὴ νοῦσος, ἢ “Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα  
οἵς ἀγανοῖς βελέεσσιν ἐποιχομένη κατέπεφνεν;  
εἰπὲ δέ μοι πατρός τε καὶ υἱός, δὺν κατέλειπον,  
ἢ ἔτι πάρ κείνοισιν ἐμὸν γέρας, ἢέ τις ἥδη 175  
ἀνδρῶν ἀλλος ἔχει, ἐμὲ δ’ οὐκέτι φασὶν νέεσθαι.  
εἰπὲ δέ μοι μνηστῆς ἀλόχου βουλήν τε νόου τε,  
ἢέ μένει παρὰ παιδὶ καὶ ἐμπεδα πάντα φυλάσσει  
ἢ ἥδη μιν ἔγημεν Ἀχαιῶν ὅς τις ἄριστος.”
- ““Ως ἔφάμην, ἢ δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμειβετο πότυια μήτηρ· 180  
‘Καὶ λίην κείνη γε μένει τετληότι θυμῷ  
σοῖσιν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν· ὄιξυραὶ δέ οἱ αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
φθίνουσιν υὔκτες τε καὶ ἡματα δάκρυ χεούσῃ.  
σὸν δ’ οὖ πώ τις ἔχει καλὸν γέρας, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος  
Τηλέμαχος τεμένεα νέμεται καὶ δαῖτας ἔίσας 185  
δαίνυται, ἀς ἐπέοικε δικαστόλον ἄνδρ’ ἀλεγύνειν  
πάντες γάρ καλέουσι. πατὴρ δὲ σὸς αὐτόθι μίμνει  
ἀγρῷ, οὐδὲ πόλινδε κατέρχεται. οὐδέ οἱ εὐναὶ  
δέμνυα καὶ χλαῖναι καὶ ρήγηα σιγαλόεντα,  
ἀλλ’ ὃ γε χεῖμα μὲν εῦδει ὅθι δμῶες ἐνὶ οἴκῳ,  
ἐν κόνι κάγχι πυρός, κακὰ δὲ χροὶ εῖματα εἴται. 190

" So she spoke, and I made answer and said : ' My mother, necessity brought me down to the house of Hades, to seek soothsaying of the spirit of Theban Teiresias. For not yet have I come near to the shore of Achaea, nor have I as yet set foot on my own land, but have ever been wandering, laden with woe, from the day when first I went with goodly Agamemnon to Ilios, famed for its horses, to fight with the Trojans. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly. What fate of grievous death overcame thee? Was it long disease, or did the archer, Artemis, assail thee with her gentle shafts, and slay thee? And tell me of my father and my son, whom I left behind me. Does the honour that was mine still abide with them, or does some other man now possess it, and do they say that I shall no more return? And tell me of my wedded wife, of her purpose and of her mind. Does she abide with her son, and keep all things safe? or has one already wedded her, whosoever is best of the Achaeans? '

" So I spoke, and my honoured mother straightway answered : ' Aye verily she abides with steadfast heart in thy halls, and ever sorrowfully for her do the nights and the days wane, as she weeps. But the fair honour that was thine no man yet possesses, but Telemachus holds thy demesne unharassed, and feasts at equal banquets, such as it is fitting that one who deals judgment should share, for all men invite him. But thy father abides there in the tilled land, and comes not to the city, nor has he, for bedding, bed and cloaks and bright coverlets, but through the winter he sleeps in the house, where the slaves sleep, in the ashes by the fire, and wears upon his body mean

HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐπὶν ἔλθησι θέρος τεθαλυῖά τ' ὁπώρη,  
 πάντη οἱ κατὰ γουνὸν ἀλωῆς οἰνοπέδοιο  
 φύλλων κεκλιμένων χθαμαλαλ βεβλήσαται εὔναι.  
 ἔνθ' ὁ γε κεῖτ' ἄχέων, μέγα δὲ φρεσὶ πένθος ἀέξει 195  
 σὸν νόστον ποθέων,<sup>1</sup> χαλεπὸν δ' ἐπὶν γῆρας ἵκανει.  
 οὕτω γὰρ καὶ ἐγὼν ὀλόμην καὶ πότμον ἐπέσπον·  
 οὕτ' ἐμέ γ' ἐν μεγάροισιν ἐύσκοπος ἰοχέαμφα  
 οἵς ἀγανοῖς βελέεσσιν ἐποιχομένη κατέπεφνεν,  
 οὕτε τις οὖν μοι νοῦσος ἐπῆλυθεν, ή τε μάλιστα 200  
 τηκεδόνι στυγερῇ μελέων ἔξείλετο θυμόν·  
 ἀλλά με σός τε πόθος σά τε μῆδεα, φαίδιμ· 'Οδυσσεῦ,  
 σή τ' ἀγανοφροσύνη μελιηδέα θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.'

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γ’ ἔθελον φρεσὶ μερμηρίξας  
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς ψυχὴν ἐλέειν κατατεθνητίης. 205  
 τρὶς μὲν ἐφωρμήθην, ἐλέειν τέ με θυμὸς ἀνώγει,  
 τρὶς δέ μοι ἐκ χειρῶν σκιῇ εἴκελον ἢ καὶ ὀνείρῳ  
 ἔππατ’. ἐμοὶ δ’ ἄχος ὅξὺ γενέσκετο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδων·

““Μῆτερ ἐμή, τί νύ μ’ οὐ μύμνεις ἐλέειν μεμαῶτα, 210  
 ὅφρα καὶ εἰν ’Αίδαο φίλας περὶ χεῖρε βαλόντε  
 ἀμφοτέρω κρυεροῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο;  
 ή τί μοι εἴδωλον τόδ’ ἀγανὴ Περσεφόνεια  
 ὥτρυν’, δῷρ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον ὀδυρόμενος στεναχίζω;”

““Ως ἔφάμην, ή δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμείβετο πότινα μῆτηρ. 215  
 ”Ω μοι, τέκνουν ἐμόν, περὶ πάντων κάμμορε φωτῶν,  
 οὐ τί σε Περσεφόνεια Διὸς θυγάτηρ ἀπαφίσκει,  
 ἀλλ’ αὕτη δίκη ἔστι βροτῶν, δτε τίς κε θάνησιν·  
 οὐ γὰρ ἔτι σάρκας τε καὶ δστέα ἴνεις ἔχουσιν,

<sup>1</sup> νόστον ποθέων : πότμον γοδων.

THE ODYSSEY, XI. 192-219

raiment. But when summer comes and rich autumn, then all about the slope of his vineyard plot are strewn his lowly beds of fallen leaves. There he lies sorrowing, and nurses his great grief in his heart, in longing for thy return, and heavy old age has come upon him. Even so did I too perish and meet my fate. Neither did the keen-sighted archer goddess assail me in my halls with her gentle shafts, and slay me, nor did any disease come upon me, such as oftenest through grievous wasting takes the spirit from the limbs; nay, it was longing for thee, and for thy counsels, glorious Odysseus, and for thy tender-heartedness, that robbed me of honey-sweet life.'

"So she spoke, and I pondered in heart, and was fain to clasp the spirit of my dead mother. Thrice I sprang towards her, and my heart bade me clasp her, and thrice she flitted from my arms like a shadow or a dream, and pain grew ever sharper at my heart. And I spoke and addressed her with winged words:

"'My mother, why dost thou not stay for me, who am eager to clasp thee, that even in the house of Hades we two may cast our arms each about the other, and take our fill of chill lamenting. Is this but a phantom that august Persephone has sent me, that I may lament and groan the more?'

"So I spoke, and my honoured mother straightway answered: 'Ah me, my child, ill-fated above all men, in no wise does Persephone, the daughter of Zeus, deceive thee, but this is the appointed way with mortals when one dies. For the sinews no longer hold the flesh and the bones together, but

HOMER

ἀλλὰ τὰ μέν τε πυρὸς κρατερὸν μένος αἰθομένοιο 220  
 δαμνῦ, ἐπεὶ κε πρῶτα λίπη λεύκ' ὁστέα θυμός,  
 ψυχὴ δ' ἡύτ' ὄνειρος ἀποπταμένη πεπότηται.  
 ἀλλὰ φόωσδε τάχιστα λελαίεο· ταῦτα δὲ πάντα  
 ἴσθ', ἵνα καὶ μετόπισθε τεῇ εἴπησθα γυναικί.

“ Νῷ μὲν ὃς ἐπέεσσιν ἀμειβόμεθ', αἱ δὲ γυναικες 225  
 ἥλυθον, ὥτρυνεν γάρ ἀγανὴ Περσεφόνεια,  
 ὅσσαι ἀριστήων ἀλοχοὶ ἔσαν ἡδὲ θύγατρες.  
 αἱ δὲ ἀμφ' αἷμα κελαινὸν ἀολλέες ἡγερέθοντο,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ βούλευον ὅπως ἐρέοιμι ἑκάστην.  
 ἥδε δέ μοι κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνετο Βουλῆ· 230  
 σπασσάμενος τανῦηκες ἄορ παχέος παρὰ μηροῦ  
 οὐκ εἴων πίνειν ἄμα πάσας αἷμα κελαινόν.  
 αἱ δὲ προμηνηστῖναι ἐπήισαν, ἥδε ἑκάστη  
 δν γόνον ἔξαγόρευεν· ἐγὼ δὲ ἐρέεινον ἀπάσας.

“ “Ενθ' ἡ τοι πρώτην Τυρὼ ἴδον εὐπατέρειαν, 235  
 ἢ φάτο Σαλμωνῆος ἀμύμονος ἔκγονος εἶναι,  
 φῆ δὲ Κρηθῆος γυνὴ ἔμμεναι Αἰολίδαο·  
 ἢ ποταμοῦ ἥράσσατ' Ἔνιπηος θείοιο,  
 δς πολὺ κάλλιστος ποταμῶν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔησι,  
 καὶ ρ' ἐπ' Ἔνιπηος πωλέσκετο καλὰ ρέεθρα. 240  
 τῷ δὲ ἄρα εἰσάμενος γαιήοχος ἐννοσύγαιος  
 ἐν προχοής ποταμοῦ παρελέξατο δινήεντος.  
 πορφύρεον δὲ ἄρα κῦμα περιστάθη, οὔρεϊ ἰσον,  
 κυρτωθέν, κρύψεν δὲ θεὸν θυητήν τε γυναικα.  
 λῦσε δὲ παρθενίην ζώνην, κατὰ δὲ ὑπνον ἔχενεν.<sup>1</sup> 245  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ' ἐτέλεσσε θεὸς φιλοτήσια ἔργα,  
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρί, ἕπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζε.

“ “Χαῖρε, γύναι, φιλότητι· περιπλομένου δὲ ινιαυτοῦ  
 τέξεις ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἀποφώλιοι εύναι

<sup>1</sup> Line 245, unknown to Zenodotus, was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ODYSSEY, XI. 220-249

the strong might of blazing fire destroys these, as soon as the life leaves the white bones, and the spirit, like a dream, flits away, and hovers to and fro. But haste thee to the light with what speed thou mayest, and bear all these things in mind, that thou mayest hereafter tell them to thy wife.'

" Thus we two talked with one another ; and the women came, for august Persephone sent them forth, even all those that had been the wives and the daughters of chieftains. These flocked in throngs about the dark blood, and I considered how I might question each ; and this seemed to my mind the best counsel. I drew my long sword from beside my stout thigh, and would not suffer them to drink of the dark blood all at one time. So they drew near, one after the other, and each declared her birth, and I questioned them all.

" Then verily the first that I saw was high-born Tyro, who said that she was the daughter of noble Salmoneus, and declared herself to be the wife of Cretheus, son of Aeolus. She became enamoured of the river, divine Enipeus, who is far the fairest of rivers that send forth their streams upon the earth, and she was wont to resort to the fair waters of Enipeus. But the Enfolder and Shaker of the earth took his form, and lay with her at the mouths of the eddying river. And the dark wave stood about them like a mountain, vaulted-over, and hid the god and the mortal woman. And he loosed her maiden girdle, and shed sleep upon her. But when the god had ended his work of love, he clasped her hand, and spoke, and addressed her :

" ' Be glad, woman, in our love, and as the year goes on its course thou shalt bear glorious children,

## HOMER

ἀθανάτων· σὺ δὲ τοὺς κομέειν ἀτιταλλέμεναι τε. 250  
 νῦν δ' ἔρχεν πρὸς δῶμα, καὶ ἵσχεο μηδ' ὄνομίηνης.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγώ τοι εἴμι Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.

“Ως εἰπὼν ὑπὸ πόντου ἐδύστετο κυμαίνοντα.  
 ἡ δ' ὑποκυσαμένη Πελίην τέκε καὶ Νηλῆα,  
 τῷ κρατερῷ θεράποντε Διὸς μεγάλοιο γενέσθην 255  
 ἀμφοτέρῳ. Πελίης μὲν ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Ιαωλκῷ  
 ναῖε πολύρρηνος, ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἐν Πύλῳ ἡμαθόεντι.  
 τοὺς δ' ἑτέρους Κρηθῆι τέκεν βασίλεια γυναικῶν,  
 Αἴσονά τ' ἡδὲ Φέρητ' Αμυθάονά θ' ιππιοχάρμην.

“Τὴν δὲ μετ' Ἀντιόπην ἴδον, Ἀσωποῖο θύγατρα, 260  
 ἡ δὴ καὶ Διὸς εὔχετ' ἐν ἀγκοίνησιν ἱαῦσαι,  
 καὶ ᾗ ἔτεκεν δύο παιδά, Ἀμφίονά τε Ζῆθόν τε,  
 οἱ πρῶτοι Θήβης ἔδος ἔκτισαν ἐπταπύλοιο,  
 πύργωσάν τ', ἐπεὶ οὐ μὲν ἀπύργωτόν γ' ἐδύναντο  
 ναιέμεν εὐρύχορον Θήβην, κρατερῷ περ ἐοντε. 265

“Τὴν δὲ μετ' Ἀλκμήνην ἴδον, Ἀμφιτρύωνος ἄκοιτιν,  
 ἡ ᾗ Ἡρακλῆα θρασυμέμνονα θυμολέόντα  
 γείνατ' ἐν ἀγκοίνησι Διὸς μεγάλοιο μιγεῖσα·  
 καὶ Μεγάρην, Κρείοντος ὑπερθύμοιο θύγατρα,  
 τὴν ἔχεν Ἀμφιτρύωνος μήδος μένος αἰὲν ἀτειρής. 270

“Μητέρα τ' Οἰδιπόδαο ἴδον, καλὴν Ἐπικάστην,  
 ἡ μέγα ἔργον ἔρεξεν ἀιδρείησι νόοιο  
 γημαμένη φυῖτε· ὁ δ' ὅτι πατέρ' ἔξεναρίξας  
 γῆμεν· ἄφαρ δ' ἀνάπυστα θεοὶ θέσαν ἀνθρώποισιν.  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν Θήβῃ πολυηράτῳ ἄλγεα πάσχων 275  
 Καδμείων ἥνασσε θεῶν ὄλοιᾶς διὰ βουλάς.

for not weak are the embraces of a god. These do thou tend and rear. But now go to thy house, and hold thy peace, and tell no man; but know that I am Poseidon, the shaker of the earth.'

" So saying, he plunged beneath the surging sea. But she conceived and bore Pelias and Neleus, who both became strong servants of great Zeus; and Pelias dwelt in spacious Ioleus, and was rich in flocks, and the other dwelt in sandy Pylos. But her other children she, the queenly among women, bore to Cretheus, even Aeson, and Pheres, and Amythaon, who fought from chariots.<sup>1</sup>

" And after her I saw Antiope, daughter of Asopus, who boasted that she had slept even in the arms of Zeus, and she bore two sons, Amphion and Zethus, who first established the seat of seven-gated Thebe, and fenced it in with walls, for they could not dwell in spacious Thebe unfenced, how mighty soever they were.

" And after her I saw Alcmene, wife of Amphitryon, who lay in the arms of great Zeus, and bore Heracles, staunch in fight, the lion-hearted. And Megara I saw, daughter of Creon, high of heart, whom the son of Amphitryon, ever stubborn in might, had to wife.

" And I saw the mother of Oedipodes, fair Epi-caste, who wrought a monstrous deed in ignorance of mind, in that she wedded her own son, and he, when he had slain his own father, wedded her, and straightway the gods made these things known among men. Howbeit he abode as lord of the Cadmeans in lovely Thebe, suffering woes through the baneful counsels of the gods, but she

<sup>1</sup> Others render, "whose joy was in chariots." but it is not certain that  $\chi\alpha\rho\mu\eta$  is connected with  $\chi\alpha\rho\varphi\omega$ .

## HOMER

ἡ δ' ἔβη εἰς Ἀίδαο πυλάρταο κρατεροῖο,  
ἀψαμένη βρόχον αἰπὺν ἀφ' ὑψηλοῦ μελάθρου,  
ῳ ἄχει σχομένη· τῷ δ' ἄλγεα κάλλιπ' ὀπίσσω  
πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα τε μητρὸς Ἐρινύες ἐκτελέουσιν. 280

“Καὶ Χλώριν εἴδον περικαλλέα, τὴν ποτε Νηλεὺς  
γῆμεν ἔδον διὰ κάλλος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα,  
όπλοτάτην κούρην Ἀμφίονος Ἰασίδαο,  
ὅς ποτ' ἐν Ὁρχομενῷ Μινυείῳ ἴφι ἄνασσεν.  
ἡ δὲ Πύλου βασίλευε, τέκεν δέ οἱ ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, 285  
Νέστορά τε Χρομίον τε Περικλύμενόν τ' ἀγέρωχον.  
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' ἵθιμην Πηρὼ τέκε, θαῦμα βροτοῖσι,  
τὴν πάντες μνώσοντο περικτίται· οὐδ' ἄρα Νηλεὺς  
τῷ ἐδίδου δις μὴ Ἑλικας βόας εὑρυμετώπους  
ἐκ Φυλάκης ἐλάσσειε βίης Ἰφικληέης 290  
ἀργαλέας· τὰς δ' οἷος ὑπέσχετο μάντις ἀμύμων  
ἔξελάαν· χαλεπὴ δὲ θεοῦ κατὰ μοῖρα πέδησε,  
δεσμοί τ' ἀργαλέοι καὶ βουκόλοι ἀγροιῶται.  
ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ μῆνές τε καὶ ημέραι ἔξετελεῦντο  
ἄψ περιτελλομένου ἔτεος καὶ ἐπήλυθον ὥραι, 295  
καὶ τότε δή μιν ἔλυσε βίη Ἰφικληέη,  
θέσφατα πάντ' εἰπόντα· Διὸς δ' ἐτελείετο βουλή.

“Καὶ Λήδην εἴδον, τὴν Τυνδαρέου παράκοιτιν,  
ἢ ρ' ὑπὸ Τυνδαρέῳ κρατερόφρονε γείνατο παῖδε,  
Κάστορά θ' ἵππόδαμον καὶ πὺξ ἀγαθὸν Πολυδεύκεα, 300  
τοὺς ἄμφω ζωοὺς κατέχει φυσίζοος αἰα·  
οἱ καὶ νέρθεν γῆς τιμὴν πρὸς Ζηνὸς ἔχοντες  
ἄλλοτε μὲν ζώουσ' ἐτερήμεροι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὗτε  
τεθνᾶσιν· τιμὴν δὲ λελόγχασιν ἵσα θεοῖσι.

went down to the house of Hades, the strong warder. She made fast a noose on high from a lofty beam, overpowered by her sorrow, but for him she left behind woes full many, even all that the Avengers of a mother bring to pass.

"And I saw beauteous Chloris, whom once Neleus wedded because of her beauty, when he had brought countless gifts of wooing. Youngest daughter was she of Amphion, son of Iasus, who once ruled mightily in Orchomenus of the Minyae. And she was queen of Pylos, and bore to her husband glorious children, Nestor, and Chromius, and lordly Periclymenus, and besides these she bore noble Pero, a wonder to men. Her all that dwelt about sought in marriage, but Neleus would give her to no man, save to him who should drive from Phylace the kine of mighty Iphicles, sleek and broad of brow; and hard they were to drive. These the blameless seer alone undertook to drive off; but a grievous fate of the gods ensnared him, even hard bonds and the herdsmen of the field. Howbeit when at length the months and the days were being brought to fulfilment, as the year rolled round, and the seasons came on, then verily mighty Iphicles released him, when he had told all the oracles; and the will of Zeus was fulfilled.

"And I saw Lede, the wife of Tyndareus, who bore to Tyndareus two sons, stout of heart, Castor the tamer of horses, and the boxer Polydeuces. These two the earth, the giver of life, covers, albeit alive, and even in the world below they have honour from Zeus. One day they live in turn, and one day they are dead; and they have won honour like unto that of the gods.

# HOMER

“Τὴν δὲ μετ’ Ἰφιμέδειαν, Ἀλωῆος παράκοιτιν  
εἴσιδον, ἢ δὴ φάσκε Ποσειδάνι μιγῆναι,  
καὶ ρ̄ ἔτεκεν δύο παῖδες, μινυνθαδίω δ̄ ἐγενέσθην,  
Ὦτὸν τ̄ ἀντίθεον τηλεκλειτόν τ̄ Ἐφιάλτην,  
οὓς δὴ μηκίστους θρέψε ζείδωρος ἄρουρα  
καὶ πολὺ καλλίστους μετά γε κλυτὸν Ὄριωνα.  
ἐννέωροι γὰρ τοί γε καὶ ἐννεαπήχεες ἥσαν  
εῦρος, ἀτὰρ μῆκός γε γενέσθην ἐννεόργυιοι.  
οἵ ῥα καὶ ἀθανάτοισιν ἀπειλήτην ἐν Ὁλύμπῳ  
φυλόπιδα στήσειν πολυάικος πολέμοιο.

“Οσσαν ἐπ’ Οὐλύμπῳ μέμασαν θέμεν, αὐτὰρ ἐπ’ Ὅσση  
Πηλίου εἰνοσίφυλλον, ἵν’ οὐρανὸς ἀμβατὸς εἴη. 316  
καὶ μύ κεν ἔξετέλεσσαν, εἰ ἥβης μέτρον ἵκουτο·  
ἄλλ’ ὅλεσεν Διὸς νιός, δῆν ἥγκομος τέκε Δητώ,  
ἀμφοτέρω, πρὶν σφαιν ὑπὸ κροτάφοισιν ἰούλους  
ἀνθῆσαι πυκάσαι τε γένυς ἐνανθέι λάχνη. 320

“Φαιδρην τε Πρόκριν τε ἵδον καλῆν τ̄ Ἀριάδνην,  
κούρην Μίνωος ὀλοόφρονος, ἦν ποτε Θησεὺς  
ἐκ Κρήτης ἐς γουνὸν Ἀθηνάων ἱεράων  
ἥγε μέν, οὐδ’ ἀπόνητο· πάρος δέ μιν Ἀρτεμις ἕκτα<sup>1</sup>  
Δίη ἐν ἀμφιρύτῃ Διονύσου μαρτυρίησιν. 325

“Μαῖράν τε Κλυμένην τε ἵδον στυγερίην τ̄ Ἐριφύλην,  
ἢ χρυσὸν φίλου ἀνδρὸς ἔδέξατο τιμήεντα.  
πάσας δ̄ οὐκ ἀν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδ’ ὄνομήνω,  
δσσας ἥρωων ἀλόχους ἵδον ἡδὲ θύγατρας·  
πρὶν γάρ κεν καὶ νυξ φθῖτ̄ ἀμβροτος. ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥρη 330  
εῦδειν, ἢ ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν ἐλθόντ̄ ἐς ἑταίρους  
ἢ αὐτοῦ· πομπὴ δὲ θεοῖς ὑμῖν τε μελίσσει.”

“Ως ἔφαθ̄, οἱ δ̄ ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ,  
κηληθμῷ δ̄ ἔσχοντο κατὰ μέγαρα σκιόεντα.  
τοῖσιν δ̄ Ἀρίτη λευκώλενος ἥρχετο μύθων. 335

<sup>1</sup> ἕκτα : ἔσχεν.

"And after her I saw Iphimedea, wife of Aloeus, who declared that she had lain with Poseidon. She bore two sons, but short of life were they, godlike Otus, and far-famed Ephialtes—men whom the earth, the giver of grain, reared as the tallest, and far the comeliest, after the famous Orion. For at nine years they were nine cubits in breadth and in height nine fathoms. Yea, and they threatened to raise the din of furious war against the immortals in Olympus. They were fain to pile Ossa on Olympus, and Pelion, with its waving forests, on Ossa, that so heaven might be scaled. And this they would have accomplished, if they had reached the measure of manhood; but the son of Zeus, whom fair-haired Leto bore, slew them both before the down blossomed beneath their temples and covered their chins with a full growth of beard.

"And Phaedra and Procris I saw, and fair Ariadne, the daughter of Minos of baneful mind, whom once Theseus was fain to bear from Crete to the hill of sacred Athens; but he had no joy of her, for ere that Artemis slew her in sea-girt Dia because of the witness of Dionysus.

"And Maera and Clymene I saw, and hateful Eriphyle, who took precious gold as the price of the life of her own lord. But I cannot tell or name all the wives and daughters of heroes that I saw; ere that immortal night would wane. Nay, it is now time to sleep, either when I have gone to the swift ship and the crew, or here. My sending shall rest with the gods, and with you."

So he spoke, and they were all hushed in silence, and were held spell-bound throughout the shadowy halls. Then among them white-armed Arete was the first to speak:

## HOMER

“Φαίηκες, πῶς ὑμμιν ἀνὴρ ὅδε φαίνεται εἶναι  
ἰδός τε μέγεθός τε ἵδε φρένας ἔνδον ἔίσας;  
ξεῖνος δ' αὐτ' ἐμός ἐστιν, ἔκαστος δ' ἐμμορε τιμῆς.  
τῷ μὴ ἐπειγόμενοι ἀποπέμπετε, μηδὲ τὰ δῶρα  
οὕτω χρηζούντι κολούετε· πολλὰ γὰρ ὑμῖν  
κτήματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν ιότητι κέονται.”

340

Τοῦσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε γέρων ἥρως Ἐχένηος,  
δος δὴ Φαιῆκων ἀνδρῶν προγενέστερος ἥνεν.<sup>1</sup>  
“Ω φίλοι, οὐ μάλισταν ἀπὸ σκοποῦ οὐδὲ ἀπὸ δόξης  
μυθεῖται βασίλεια περίφρων· ἀλλὰ πίθεος.  
Ἀλκινόου δ' ἐκ τοῦδ' ἔχεται ἕργον τε ἔπος τε.”

345

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ἀλκίνοος ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε.  
“Τοῦτο μὲν οὕτω δὴ ἔσται ἔπος, αἱ̄ κεν ἐγώ γε  
ξωδὸς Φαιῆκεσσι φιληρέτμοισιν ἀνάσσω.  
ξεῖνος δὲ τλήτω μάλα περ νόστοιο χατίζων  
ἐμπῆς οὖν ἐπιμεῖναι ἐς αὔριον, εἰς δὲ κε πᾶσαν  
δωτίνην τελέσω. πομπὴ δ' ἀνδρεσσι μελήσει  
πᾶσι, μάλιστα δὲ ἐμοὶ· τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἔστ' ἐνὶ δήμῳ.”

350

Τὸν δὲ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεὺς.  
“Ἀλκίνοε κρείον, πάντων ἀριδείκετε λαῶν,  
εἴ με καὶ εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν ἀνώγοιτ’ αὐτόθι μίμνειν,  
πομπὴν δὲ ὀτρύνοιτε καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα διδοῦτε,  
καὶ κε τὸ βουλοίμην, καὶ κεν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη,  
πλειοτέρῃ σὺν χειρὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδος ἰκέσθαι·  
καὶ κ' αἴδοιότερος καὶ φίλτερος ἀνδράσιν εἴην  
πᾶσιν, ὅσοι μὲν Ἰθάκηνδε ἴδοίατο νοστήσαντα.”

360

Τὸν δὲ αὐτὸν Ἀλκίνοος ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε.  
“Ω Ὅδυσσε, τὸ μὲν οὖν τί σ' ἐίσκομεν εἰσορόωντες,

<sup>1</sup> Line 343 is omitted in many MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 336-363

"Phaeacians, how seems this man to you for comeliness and stature, and for the balanced spirit within him? And moreover he is my guest, though each of you has a share in this honour. Wherefore be not in haste to send him away, nor stint your gifts to one in such need; for many are the treasures which lie stored in your halls by the favour of the gods."

Then among them spoke also the old lord Eche-neus, who was an elder among the Phaeacians: "Friends, verily not wide of the mark or of our own thought are the words of our wise queen. Nay, do you give heed to them. Yet it is on Alcinous here that deed and word depend."

Then again Alcinous answered him and said: "This word of hers shall verily hold, as surely as I live and am lord over the Phaeacians, lovers of the oar. But let our guest, for all his great longing to return, nevertheless endure to remain until to-morrow, till I shall make all our gift complete. His sending shall rest with the men, with all, but most of all with me; for mine is the control in the land."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said: "Lord Alcinous, renowned above all men, if you should bid me abide here even for a year, and should further my sending, and give glorious gifts, even that would I choose; and it would be better far to come with a fuller hand to my dear native land. Aye, and I should win more respect and love from all men who should see me when I had returned to Ithaca."

Then again Alcinous made answer and said: "Odysseus, in no wise as we look on thee do we

## HOMER

ἡπεροπῆά τ' ἔμεν καὶ ἐπίκλοπον, οἵᾳ τε πολλοὺς  
βόσκει γαῖα μέλαινα πολυσπερέας ἀνθρώπους, 365  
ψεύδεά τ' ἀρτύνοντας ὅθεν κέ τις οὐδὲ ἔδοιτο·  
σοὶ δ' ἔπι μὲν μορφὴ ἐπέων, ἔνι δὲ φρένες ἐσθλαί.  
μῦθον δ' ὡς ὅτ' ἀοιδὸς ἐπισταμένως κατέλεξας,  
πάντων τ' Ἀργείων σέο τ' αὐτοῦ κήδεα λυγρά. 370  
ἄλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,  
εἴ τινας ἀντιθέων ἑτάρων ἔδει, οἷς τοι ἂμ' αὐτῷ  
Ἴλιον εἰς ἄμ' ἔποντο καὶ αὐτοῦ πότμον ἐπέσπον.  
νῦξ δ' ἥδε μάλα μακρή, ἀθέσφατος· οὐδέ πω ὥρη  
εῦδειν ἐν μεγάρῳ, σὺ δέ μοι λέγε θέσκελα ἔργα.  
καὶ κεν ἐς ἥῶ δῖαν ἀνασχοίμην, ὅτε μοι σὺ 375  
τλαίης ἐν μεγάρῳ τὰ σὰ κήδεα μυθήσασθαι.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσσεύς.  
“Αλκίνοε κρείον, πάντων ἀριδείκετε λαῶν,  
ὅρη μὲν πολέων μύθων, ὥρη δὲ καὶ ὑπνου· 380  
εἰ δ' ἔτ' ἀκούεμεναί γε λιλαίει, οὐκ ἄν ἔγώ γε <sup>1</sup>  
τούτων σοι φθονέοιμι καὶ οἰκτρότερ' ἄλλ' ἀγορεύειν,  
κήδε' ἐμῶν ἑτάρων, οἱ δὴ μετόπισθεν ὅλοντο,  
οὖν Τρώων μὲν ὑπεξέφυγον στονόεσσαν ἀυτήν,  
ἐν νόστῳ δ' ἀπόλοντο κακῆς ἴότητι γυναικός.

“Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ψυχᾶς μὲν ἀπεσκέδασ’ ἄλλυνδις ἄλλῃ 385  
ἀγνὴ Περσεφόνεια γυναικῶν θηλυτεράων,  
ἥλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴν Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο  
ἀχνυμένην περὶ δ' ἄλλαι ἀγηγέραθ', ὅστοι ἂμ' αὐτῷ  
οἴκῳ ἐν Λιγύσθοιο θάνον καὶ πότμον ἐπέσπον.  
ἔγνω δ' αἶψ' ἔμ' ἐκεῖνος, ἐπεὶ πίεν αἷμα κελαινόν. 390  
κλαίε δ' ὅ γε λιγέως, θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβων,

<sup>1</sup> ἔγώ γε : ἔπειτα.

deem this of thee, that thou art a cheat and a dissembler, such as are many whom the dark earth breeds scattered far and wide, men that fashion lies out of what no man can even see. But upon thee is grace of words, and within thee is a heart of wisdom, and thy tale thou hast told with skill, as doth a minstrel, even the grievous woes of all the Argives and of thine own self. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou sawest any of thy godlike comrades, who went to Ilios together with thee, and there met their fate. The night is before us, long, aye, wondrous long, and it is not yet the time for sleep in the hall. Tell on, I pray thee, the tale of these wondrous deeds. Verily I could abide until bright dawn, so thou wouldest be willing to tell in the hall of these woes of thine."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said: "Lord Alcinous, renowned above all men, there is a time for many words and there is a time also for sleep. But if thou art fain still to listen, I would not begrudge to tell thee of other things more pitiful still than these, even the woes of my comrades, who perished afterward, who escaped from the dread battle-cry of the Trojans, but perished on their return through the will of an evil woman.

"When then holy Persephone had scattered this way and that the spirits of the women, there came up the spirit of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, sorrowing; and round about him others were gathered, spirits of all those who were slain with him in the house of Aegisthus, and met their fate. He knew me straightway, when he had drunk the dark blood, and he wept aloud, and shed big tears, and stretched

## HOMER

πιτνὰς εἰς ἐμὲ χείρας, ὁρέξασθαι μενεάίνων·  
ἀλλ’ οὐ γάρ οἱ ἔτ’ ἦν ἕμπεδος οὐδέ τι κίκυς,  
οἵη περ πάρος ἔσκεν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι.

“Τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δάκρυσα ἵδων ἐλέησά τε θυμῷ, 395  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηύδων·  
‘Ἄτρεΐδη κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
τίς νῦ σε κὴρ ἐδάμασσε τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο;  
ἥε σέ γ’ ἐν νήεσσι Ποσειδάων ἐδάμασσεν  
ὅρσας ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀμέγαρτον ἀυτμήν; 400  
ἥέ σ’ ἀνάρσιοι ἀνδρες ἐδηλήσαντ’ ἐπὶ χέρσου  
βοῦς περιταμύμενον ἥδ’ οἰών πώεα καλά,  
ἥὲ περὶ πτόλιος μαχεούμενον ἥδε γυναικῶν;’

“Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε.  
‘Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὁδυσσεῦ,  
οὗτ’ ἐμέ γ’ ἐν νήεσσι Ποσειδάων ἐδάμασσεν  
ὅρσας ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀμέγαρτον ἀυτμήν,<sup>1</sup> 405  
οὗτε μ’ ἀνάρσιοι ἀνδρες ἐδηλήσαντ’ ἐπὶ χέρσου,  
ἄλλα μοι Αἴγισθος τεύξας θάνατόν τε μόρον τε  
ἔκτα σὺν οὐλομένῃ ἀλόχῳ, οἰκόνδε καλέσσας,  
δειπνίσσας, ὡς τίς τε κατέκτανε βοῦν ἐπὶ φάτνῃ.  
ὡς θάνον οἰκτίστω θανάτῳ· περὶ δ’ ἄλλοι ἔταιροι  
νωλεμέως κτείνοντο σύες ὡς ἀργιόδοντες,  
οἵ ῥά τ’ ἐν ἀφνειοῦ ἀνδρὸς μέγα δυναμένοιο  
ἢ γάμῳ ἢ ἐράνῳ ἢ εἰλαπίῃ τεθαλνίῃ. 410  
ἥδη μὲν πολέων φόνῳ ἀνδρῶν ἀντεβόλησας,  
μουνάξ κτεινομένων καὶ ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ.  
ἄλλα κε κεῖνα μάλιστα ἵδων δλοφύραο θυμῷ,  
ὡς ἀμφὶ κρητῆρά τραπέζας τε πληθούσας  
κείμεθ’ ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ, δάπεδον δ’ ἅπαν αἴματι θῦεν. 415  
οἰκτροτάτην δ’ ἥκουσα δπα Πριάμοιο θυγατρός,

<sup>1</sup> Line 407 is omitted in most MSS.

THE ODYSSEY, XI. 392-421

forth his hands toward me eager to reach me. But no longer had he aught of strength or might remaining such as of old was in his supple limbs.

"When I saw him I wept, and my heart had compassion on him, and I spoke, and addressed him with winged words: 'Most glorious son of Atreus, king of men, Agamemnon, what fate of grievous death overcame thee? Did Poseidon smite thee on board thy ships, when he had roused a furious blast of cruel winds? Or did foemen work thee harm on the land, while thou wast cutting off their cattle and fair flocks of sheep, or wast fighting to win their city and their women?'

"So I spoke, and he straightway made answer and said: 'Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, neither did Poseidon smite me on board my ships, when he had roused a furious blast of cruel winds, nor did foemen work me harm on the land, but Aegisthus wrought for me death and fate, and slew me with the aid of my accursed wife, when he had bidden me to his house and made me a feast, even as one slays an ox at the stall. So I died by a most pitiful death, and round about me the rest of my comrades were slain unceasingly like white-tusked swine, which are slaughtered in the house of a rich man of great might at a marriage feast, or a joint meal, or a rich drinking-bout. Ere now thou hast been present at the slaying of many men, killed in single combat or in the press of the fight, but in heart thou wouldest have felt most pity hadst thou seen that sight, how about the mixing bowl and the laden tables we lay in the hall, and the floor all swam with blood. But the most piteous cry that I heard was

## HOMER

Κασσάνδρης, τὴν κτεῖνε Κλυταιμνήστρη δολόμητις  
 ἀμφ' ἐμοί, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ ποτὶ γαίῃ χεῖρας ἀείρων  
 βάλλον ἀποθνήσκων περὶ φασγάνῳ· ἡ δὲ κυνῶπις  
 νοσφίσατ', οὐδέ μοι ἔτλη ίόντι περ εἰς Ἀΐδαο 425  
 χερὸν κατ' ὀφθαλμοὺς ἐλέειν σύν τε στόμῳ ἐρεῖσαι.  
 ὃς οὐκ αἰνότερον καὶ κύντερον ἄλλο γυναικός,  
 ἡ τις δὴ τοιαῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶν ἔργα βάληται·  
 οἷον δὴ καὶ κείνη ἐμήσατο ἔργον ἀεικές,  
 κουριδίῳ τεύξασα πόσει φόνον. ἡ τοι ἔφην γε 430  
 ἀσπάσιος παιδεσσιν ἵδε δμώεσσιν ἐμοῖσιν  
 οἴκαδ' ἐλεύσεσθαι· ἡ δ' ἔξοχα λυγρὰ ἴδυνα  
 οἱ τε κατ' αἰσχος ἔχενε καὶ ἐστομένησιν ὅπισσω  
 θηλυτέρησι γυναιξί, καὶ ἡ κῆ ἐνεργὸς ἔησιν.<sup>1</sup>

“Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
 ‘Ω πόποι, ἡ μάλα δὴ γόνον Ἀτρέος εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς 438  
 ἐκπάγλως ἥχθηρε γυναικέλας διὰ βουλὰς  
 ἐξ ἀρχῆς· Ἐλένης μὲν ἀπωλόμεθ’ εἴνεκα πολλοί,  
 σοὶ δὲ Κλυταιμνήστρη δόλον ἥρτυε τηλόθ’ ἔόντι·’

“Ως ἔφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε·  
 ‘Τῷ νῦν μή ποτε καὶ σὺ γυναικί περ ἥπιος εἶναι· 441  
 μή οἱ μῦθον ἅπαντα πιφανσκέμεν, ὅν κέ ἐν εἰδῆς,  
 ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν φάσθαι, τὸ δὲ καὶ κεκρυμμένον εἶναι.  
 ἀλλ’ οὐ σοί γ’, Ὁδυσσεῦ, φόνος ἔσσεται ἐκ γυναικός·  
 λίην γὰρ πινυτή τε καὶ εὖ φρεσὶ μήδεα οἶδε 445  
 κούρη Ἰκαρίοιο, περίφρων Πηνελόπεια.

<sup>1</sup> Or, “as she clung to me.” The whole passage is one of very doubtful interpretation. I have, in the main, followed

THE ODYSSEY, XI. 422-446

that of the daughter of Priam, Cassandra, whom guileful Clytemnestra slew by my side.<sup>1</sup> And I sought to raise my hands and smite down the murderer, dying though I was, pierced through with the sword. But she, the shameless one, turned her back upon me, and even though I was going to the house of Hades deigned neither to draw down my eyelids with her fingers nor to close my mouth. So true is it that there is nothing more dread or more shameless than a woman who puts into her heart such deeds, even as she too devised a monstrous thing, contriving death for her wedded husband. Verily I thought that I should come home welcome to my children and to my slaves; but she, with her heart set on utter wickedness, has shed shame on herself and on women yet to be, even upon her that doeth uprightly.'

"So he spoke, and I made answer and said: 'Ah, verily has Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, visited wondrous hatred on the race of Atreus from the first because of the counsels of women. For Helen's sake many of us perished, and against thee Clytemnestra spread a snare whilst thou wast afar.'

"So I spoke, and he straightway made answer and said: 'Wherefore in thine own case be thou never gentle even to thy wife. Declare not to her all the thoughts of thy heart, but tell her somewhat, and let somewhat also be hidden. Yet not upon thee, Odysseus, shall death come from thy wife, for very prudent and of an understanding heart is the daughter of

Agar, *Homerica*, 189 f. Others take  $\chi\epsilon\pi\alpha\delta\epsilon\rho\omega\nu$  as indicating a gesture of supplication, and render  $\beta\acute{\alpha}\lambda\lambda\omega\nu$  "let them fall to the ground." But this is highly unsatisfactory.

## HOMER

ἢ μέν μιν νύμφην γε νέην κατελείπομεν ἡμεῖς  
 ἐρχόμενοι πόλεμόνδε· πάις δέ οἱ ἦν ἐπὶ μαζῷ  
 νηπιος, ὃς που νῦν γε μετ' ἀνδρῶν ἔζει ἀριθμῷ,  
 δλβιος· ἢ γὰρ τόν γε πατὴρ φίλος ὅψεται ἐλθών, 450  
 καὶ κεῖνος πατέρα προσπτύξεται, ἢ θέμις ἐστίν.  
 ἢ δὲ ἐμὴ οὐδέ περ υἱος ἐνιπλησθῆναι ἄκοιτις  
 ὄφθαλμοῖσιν ἔσεσ· πάρος δέ με πέφνε καὶ αὐτόν.  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δὲ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·  
 κρύβην, μηδὲ ἀναφανδά, φίλην ἐσ πατρίδα γαῖαν  
 νῆα κατισχέμεναι· ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι πιστὰ γυναιξίν.<sup>1</sup> 455  
 ἄλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,  
 εἰς που ἔτι ζώοντος ἀκούετε παιδὸς ἐμοῦ,  
 ἢ που ἐν Ὁρχομενῷ ἢ ἐν Πύλῳ ἡμαθόεντι,  
 ἢ που πὰρ Μενελάῳ ἐνὶ Σπάρτῃ εὑρείῃ. 460  
 οὐ γάρ πω τέθνηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ δῖος Ὁρέστης.

““Ως ἔφατ”, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
 ‘Ατρεΐδη, τί με ταῦτα διείρεαι; οὐδέ τι οἶδα,  
 ζώει ὁ γ’ ἡ τέθνηκε κακὸν δὲ ἀνεμώλια βάζειν.’

“Νῷι μὲν δις ἐπέεσσιν ἀμειβομένω στυγεροῖσιν 465  
 ἐσταμεν ἀχνύμενοι θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέοντες·  
 ἥλθε δὲ ἐπὶ ψυχὴν Πηληιάδεω Ἄχιλῆος  
 καὶ Πατροκλῆος καὶ ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχοιο  
 Αἴαντός θ’, δις ἄριστος ἔην εἰδός τε δέμας τε  
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ’ ἀμύμονα Πηλείωνα. 470  
 ἔγνω δὲ ψυχὴ με ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο  
 καὶ ρὸ δλοφυρομένη ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

“Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν, Ὁδυσσεῦ,  
 σχέτλιε, τίπτ’ ἔτι μεῖζον ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μῆσεαι ἔργον;  
 πῶς ἔτλης “Αιδόσδε κατελθέμεν, ἔνθα τε νεκρὸι  
 ἀφραδέες ναίουσι, βροτῶν εἰδωλα καμόντων; 475

<sup>1</sup> Lines 454–6 were lacking in most ancient editions.

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 447-476

Icarius, wise Penelope. Verily we left her a bride newly wed, when we went to the war, and a boy was at her breast, a babe, who now, I ween, sits in the ranks of men, happy in that his dear father will behold him when he comes, and he will greet his father as is meet. But my wife did not let me sate my eyes even with sight of my own son. Nay, ere that she slew even me, her husband. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: in secret and not openly do thou bring thy ship to the shore of thy dear native land; for no longer is there faith in women. But, come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether haply ye hear of my son as yet alive in Orchomenus it may be, or in sandy Pylos, or yet with Menelaus in wide Sparta; for not yet has goodly Orestes perished on the earth.'

"So he spoke, and I made answer and said: 'Son of Atreus, wherefore dost thou question me of this? I know not at all whether he be alive or dead, and it is an ill thing to speak words vain as wind.'

"Thus we two stood and held sad converse with one another, sorrowing and shedding big tears; and there came up the spirit of Achilles, son of Peleus, and those of Patroclus and of peerless Antilochus and of Aias, who in comeliness and form was the goodliest of all the Danaans after the peerless son of Peleus. And the spirit of the swift-footed son of Aeacus recognized me, and weeping, spoke to me winged words:

"'Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, rash man, what deed yet greater than this wilt thou devise in thy heart? How didst thou dare to come down to Hades, where dwell the unheeding dead, the phantoms of men outworn.'<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Or, perhaps, "wh<sup>o</sup> have done with (life's) toils."

## HOMER

““Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτάρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον·  
“Ω ‘Αχιλεῦ Πηλῆος οὐέ, μέγα φέρτατ’ Ἀχαιῶν,  
ἡλθον Τειρεσίαο κατὰ χρέος, εἴ τινα βουλὴν  
εἴποι, ὅπως Ἰθάκην ἐς παιπαλόεσσαν ἰκούμην.” 480  
οὐ γάρ πω σχεδὸν ἡλθον Ἀχαιίδος, οὐδέ πω ἀμῆς  
γῆς ἐπέβην, ἀλλ’ αἰὲν ἔχω κακά. σεῖο δ’, Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
οὐ τις ἀνὴρ προπάροιθε μακάρτατος οὔτ’ ἄρ’ ὁπίσσω.  
πρὶν μὲν γάρ σε ζωὸν ἐτίομεν ἵσα θεοῖσιν  
‘Ἀργεῖοι, νῦν αὐτε μέγα κρατέεις νεκύεσσιν 485  
ἐνθάδ’ ἔών τῷ μή τι θανὼν ἀκαχίζευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.’  
““Ως ἔφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε·  
‘Μὴ δή μοι θάνατόν γε παραύδα, φαίδιμ’ Ὁδυσσεῦ.  
βουλούμην κ’ ἐπάρουρος ἔων θητευέμεν ἄλλῳ,  
ἀνδρὶ παρ’ ἀκλήρῳ, φῶ μὴ βίοτος πολὺς εἴη, 490  
ἢ πᾶσιν νεκύεσσι καταφθιμένοισιν ἀνάσσειν.  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε μοι τοῦ παιδὸς ἀγανοῦ μῦθον ἐνίσπεις,  
ἢ ἔπειτ’ ἐς πόλεμον πρόμοις ἔμμεναι, ἢε καὶ οὐκί.  
εἰπὲ δέ μοι Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος, εἴ τι πέπυσσαι,  
ἢ ἔτ’ ἔχει τιμῆν πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν, 495  
ἢ μιν ἀτιμάζουσιν ἀν’ Ἑλλάδα τε Φθίην τε,  
οὐνεκά μιν κατὰ γῆρας ἔχει χεῖράς τε πόδας τε.  
οὐ γάρ<sup>1</sup> ἔγων ἐπαρωγὸς ὑπ’ αὐγὰς ἡελίοιο,  
τοῖος ἔών, οἵος ποτ’ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείη  
πέφνον λαὸν ἄριστον, ἀμύνων ‘Ἀργεῖοισιν.  
εἴ τοιόσδ’ ἔλθοιμι μίνυνθά περ ἐς πατέρος δῶ.  
τῷ κέ τεφ στύξαιμι μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους,  
οἱ κεῖνον βιόωνται ἔέργουσίν τ’ ἀπὸ τιμῆς.” 500

<sup>1</sup> οὐ γάρ: εἰ γάρ Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> Or, possibly, “to consult with Teiresias.”

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 477-503

"So he spoke, and I made answer and said : Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, I came through need of Teiresias,<sup>1</sup> if haply he would tell me some plan whereby I might reach rugged Ithaca. For not yet have I come near to the land of Achaea, nor have I as yet set foot on my own country, but am ever suffering woes; whereas than thou, Achilles, no man aforetime was more blessed nor shall ever be hereafter. For of old, when thou wast alive, we Argives honoured thee even as the gods, and now that thou art here, thou rulest mightily among the dead. Wherefore grieve not at all that thou art dead, Achilles.'

"So I spoke, and he straightway made answer and said : 'Nay, seek not to speak soothingly to me of death, glorious Odysseus. I should choose, so I might live on earth,<sup>2</sup> to serve as the hireling of another, of some portionless man whose livelihood was but small, rather than to be lord over all the dead that have perished. But come, tell me tidings of my son, that lordly youth, whether or not he followed to the war to be a leader. And tell me of noble Peleus, if thou hast heard aught, whether he still has honour among the host of the Myrmidons, or whether men do him dishonour throughout Hellas and Phthia, because old age binds him hand and foot. For I am not there to bear him aid beneath the rays of the sun in such strength as once was mine in wide Troy, when I slew the best of the host in defence of the Argives. If but in such strength I could come, were it but for an hour, to my father's house, I would give many a one of those who do him violence and keep him from his honour, cause to rue my strength and my invincible hands.'

<sup>1</sup> Some take ἐπάρους as "attached to the soil," "a serf."

# HOMER

“Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτάρ ἐγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπον  
 Ὡς τοι μὲν Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος οὖ τι πέπισμαι, 505  
 αὐτάρ τοι παιδός γε Νεοπτολέμοιο φίλοιο  
 πᾶσαν ἀληθείην μυθήσομαι, ὡς με κελεύεις·  
 αὐτὸς γάρ μιν ἐγώ κοίλης ἐπὶ νηὸς ἐίσης  
 ἥγαγον ἐκ Σκύρου μετ’ ἐνκυήμιδας Ἀχαιούς.  
 ἦ τοι δτ’ ἀμφὶ πόλιν Τροίην φραξοίμεθα θυντάς, 510  
 αἰεὶ πρῶτος ἔβαζε καὶ οὐχ ἡμάρτανε μύθων·  
 Νέστωρ ἀντίθεος καὶ ἐγὼ νικάσκομεν οἵω.  
 αὐτάρ δτ’ ἐν πεδίῳ Τρωων μαρναίμεθα χαλκῷ,<sup>1</sup>  
 οὐ ποτ’ ἐνὶ πληθυνὶ μένεν ἀνδρῶν οὐδ’ ἐν ὄμιλῳ,  
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε τὸ δν μένος οὐδενὶ εἴκων, 515  
 πολλοὺς δ’ ἀνδρας ἔπεφνεν ἐν αἰνῇ δηιοτῆτι.  
 πάντας δ’ οὐκ ἀν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδὲ δυομήνω,  
 ὅσσον λαὸν ἔπεφνεν ἀμύνων Ἀργειοισιν,  
 ἀλλ’ οἶον τὸν Τηλεφίδην κατενήρατο χαλκῷ,  
 ἥρω Εύρυνπυλον, πολλοὺς δ’ ἀμφ’ αὐτὸν ἔταιροι 520  
 Κήτειοι κτείνοντο γυναίων εἴνεκα δώρων.  
 κείνον δὴ κάλλιστον ἵδον μετὰ Μέμνονα δῖον.  
 αὐτάρ δτ’ εἰς ἵππον κατεβαίνομεν, δν κάμ<sup>2</sup> Ἐπειός,  
 Ἀργείων οἱ ἄριστοι, ἐμοὶ δ’ ἐπὶ πάντα τέταλτο,  
 ἡμὲν ἀνακλῖναι πυκινὸν λόχον ἥδ’ ἐπιθεῖναι,<sup>2</sup> 525  
 ἔνθ’ ἄλλοι Δαναῶν ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες  
 δάκρυά τ’ ώμόργυνυντο τρέμον θ’ ὑπὸ γυνὰ ἐκάστου·  
 κείνον δ’ οὐ ποτε πάμπαν ἐγὼν ἵδον ὁφθαλμοῖσιν  
 οὔτ’ ὡχρήσαντα χρόα κάλλιμον οὔτε παρειῶν  
 δάκρυ όμορξάμενον· ὁ δέ με μάλα πόλλα ἵκέτευεν 530  
 ἵππόθεν ἔξεμεναι, ξίφεος δ’ ἐπεμαίετο κώπην  
 καὶ δόρυ χαλκοβαρές, κακὰ δὲ Τρώεσσι μενοίνα.

<sup>1</sup> μαρναίμεθα χαλκῷ : μαρναίμεθ' Ἀχαιοῖ.

<sup>2</sup> Line 525 was unknown to Aristarchus.

THE ODYSSEY, XI. 504-53<sup>2</sup>

"So he spoke, and I made answer and said:  
'Verily of noble Peleus have I heard naught, but as  
touching thy dear son, Neoptolemus, I will tell thee  
all the truth, as thou biddest me. I it was, myself,  
who brought him from Scyros in my shapely, hollow  
ship to join the host of the well-greaved Achaeans.  
And verily, as often as we took counsel around the  
city of Troy, he was ever the first to speak, and made  
no miss of words; godlike Nestor and I alone sur-  
passed him. But as often as we fought with the  
bronze on the Trojan plain, he would never remain  
behind in the throng or press of men, but would ever  
run forth far to the front, yielding to none in his  
might; and many men he slew in dread combat. All  
of them I could not tell or name, all the host that he  
slew in defence of the Argives; but what a warrior  
was that son of Telephus whom he slew with the  
sword, the prince Eurypylus! Aye, and many of his  
comrades, the Ceteians, were slain about him, because  
of gifts a woman craved.<sup>1</sup> He verily was the come-  
liest man I saw, next to goodly Memnon. And again,  
when we, the best of the Argives, were about to go  
down into the horse which Epeus made, and the  
command of all was laid upon me, both to open and  
to close the door of our stout-built ambush, then the  
other leaders and counsellors of the Danaans would  
wipe away tears from their eyes, and each man's  
limbs shook beneath him, but never did my eyes see  
his fair face grow pale at all, nor see him wiping tears  
from his cheeks; but he earnestly besought me to  
let him go forth from the horse, and kept handling  
his sword-hilt and his spear heavy with bronze, and

<sup>1</sup> The reference is to the golden vine, given by Priam to Astyoche, wife of Telephus, which gift led her to send her son Eurypylus to the aid of the Trojans.

## HOMER

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Πριάμοιο πόλιν διεπέρσαμεν αἰπήν,  
μοῖραν καὶ γέρας ἐσθλὸν ἔχων ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινεν  
ἀσκηθής, οὐτ' ἀρ βεβλημένος δξένι χαλκῷ  
οὐτ' αὐτοσχεδίην ούτασμένος, ολά τε πολλὰ  
γίγνεται ἐν πολέμῳ· ἐπιμῆξ δέ τε μαίνεται "Αρης."  
535

"Ως ἐφάμην, ψυχὴ δὲ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο  
φοίτα μακρὰ βιβᾶσα κατ' ἀσφοδελὸν λειμῶνα,  
γηθοσύνη ὁ οἱ νίὸν ἔφην ἀριδείκετον εἶναι.  
540

"Αἱ δ' ἄλλαι ψυχαὶ γεκύων κατατεθνητῶν  
ἔστασαν ἀχνύμεναι, εἴροντο δὲ κήδε' ἐκάστη.  
οἵη δ' Αἴαντος ψυχὴ Τελαμωνιάδαο  
νόσφιν ἀφεστίκει, κεχολωμένη εἴνεκα νίκης,  
τήν μιν ἐγὼ νίκησα δικαζόμενος παρὰ νηυσὶ  
τεύχεσιν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆος· ἔθηκε δὲ πότνια μήτηρ.  
παῖδες δὲ Τρώων δίκασαν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.  
ώς δὴ μὴ ὄφελον νικᾶν τοιῷδ' ἐπ' ἀέθλῳ  
τοίην γάρ κεφαλὴν ἔνεκ' αὐτῶν γαῖα κατέσχεν,  
Αἴανθ', δις πέρι μὲν εἶδος, πέρι δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο  
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεῖωνα.  
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἐπέεσσι προσηγόρων μειλιχίοισιν.  
550

"Αἴαν, παῖ Τελαμῶνος ἀμύμονος, οὐκ ἄρ' ἐμελλεῖς  
οὐδὲ θανὼν λίγεσσθαι ἐμοὶ χόλου εἴνεκα τευχέων  
οὐλομένων; τὰ δὲ πῆμα θεοὶ θέσαν Ἀργείοισι,  
τοῖος γάρ σφιν πύργος ἀπώλεος σείο δ' Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἴσοι Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῇ Πηληιάδαο  
ἀχνύμεθα φθιμένοιο διαμπερές· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος  
αἴτιος, ἄλλὰ Ζεὺς Δαναῶν στρατὸν αἰχμητάων  
ἐκπάγλως ἥχθηρε, τείν δ' ἐπὶ μοῖραν ἔθηκεν.  
555  
560

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 533-560

was eager to work harm to the Trojans. But after we had sacked the lofty city of Priam, he went on board his ship with his share of the spoil and a goodly prize—all unscathed he was, neither smitten with the sharp spear nor wounded in close fight, as often befalls in war; for Ares rages confusedly.'

"So I spoke, and the spirit of the son of Aeacus departed with long strides over the field of asphodel, joyful in that I said that his son was pre-eminent.

"And other spirits of those dead and gone stood sorrowing, and each asked of those dear to him. Alone of them all the spirit of Aias, son of Telamon, stood apart, still full of wrath for the victory that I had won over him in the contest by the ships for the arms of Achilles, whose honoured mother had set them for a prize; and the judges were the sons of the Trojans and Pallas Athene. I would that I had never won in the contest for such a prize, over so noble a head did the earth close because of those arms, even over Aias, who in comeliness and in deeds of war was above all the other Danaans, next to the peerless son of Peleus. To him I spoke with soothing words :

"‘Aias, son of peerless Telamon, wast thou then not even in death to forget thy wrath against me because of those accursed arms? Surely the gods set them to be a bane to the Argives: such a tower of strength was lost to them in thee; and for thee in death we Achaeans sorrow unceasingly, even as for the life of Achilles, son of Peleus. Yet no other is to blame but Zeus, who bore terrible hatred against the host of Danaan spearmen, and brought

## HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, ἄναξ, ἵν' ἔπος καὶ μῆθοι ἀκούσῃς  
ἡμέτερον· δάμασον δὲ μένος καὶ ἀγήνορα θυμόν·

““Ως ἐφάμην, ὁ δέ μ’ οὐδὲν ἀμείβετο, βῆ δὲ μετ’ ἄλλας  
ψυχὰς εἰς Ἐρεβος οικύων κατατεθνηώτων.  
ἔνθα χ’ ὅμως προσέφη κεχολωμένος, ἦ κεν ἐγὼ τόν· 565  
ἄλλα μοι ἥθελε θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι  
τῶν ἄλλων ψυχὰς ἴδεειν κατατεθνηώτων.

““Ενθ’ ἡ τοι Μίνωα ἴδον, Διὸς ἀγλαὸν νίόν,  
χρύσεον σκῆπτρον ἔχοντα, θεμιστεύοντα νέκυσσιν,  
ἥμενου, οἱ δέ μιν ἀμφὶ δίκας εἴροντο ἄνακτα, · 570  
ἥμενοι ἑσταότες τε κατ’ εὐρυπυλὸς “Αἰδος δῶ.

“Τὸν δὲ μετ’ Ὄρίωνα πελώριον εἰσενόησα  
θῆρας ὁμοῦ εἰλεῦντα κατ’ ἀσφοδελὸν λειμῶνα,  
τοὺς αὐτὸς κατέπεφνεν ἐν οἰοπόλοισιν ὅρεσσι  
χερσὸν ἔχων ῥόπαλον παγχάλκεον, αἱὲν ἀγές. 575

“Καὶ Τιτυὸν εἶδον, Γαῖης ἐρικυδέος νίόν,  
κείμενον ἐν δαπέδῳ· ὁ δ’ ἐπ’ ἐννέα κεῖτο πέλεθρα,  
γῦπε δέ μιν ἐκάτερθε παρημένω ἥπαρ ἔκειρον,  
δέρτρον ἔσω δύνοντες, ὁ δ’ οὐκ ἀπαμύνετο χερσὶ·  
Λητὼ γὰρ ἥλκησε, Διὸς κυδρὴν παράκοιτιν,  
Πυθῶδ’ ἐρχομένην διὰ καλλιχόρου Πανοπῆος. 580

“Καὶ μὴν Τάνταλον εἰσεῖδον κρατέρ<sup>1</sup> ἄλγε ἔχοντα  
έστεῶτ’ ἐν λίμνῃ· ἡ δὲ προσέπλαξε γενείφ·  
στεῦτο δὲ διψάων, πιέειν δ’ οὐκ εἶχεν ἐλέσθαι·  
ὅσσακι γὰρ κύψει ὁ γέρων πιέειν μενεαίνων,  
τοσσάχ’ ὑδωρ ἀπολέσκετ’ ἄναβροχέν, ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσσὶ 585

<sup>1</sup> κρατέρ: χαλέπ'; cf. 593.

## THE ODYSSEY, XI. 561-586

on thee thy doom. Nay, come hither, prince, that thou mayest hear my word and my speech; and subdue thy wrath and thy proud spirit.'

"So I spoke, but he answered me not a word, but went his way to Erebus to join the other spirits of those dead and gone. Then would he nevertheless have spoken to me for all his wrath, or I to him, but the heart in my breast was fain to see the spirits of those others that are dead.

"There then I saw Minos, the glorious son of Zeus, golden sceptre in hand, giving judgment to the dead from his seat, while they sat and stood about the king through the wide-gated house of Hades, and asked of him judgment.

"And after him I marked huge Orion driving together over the field of asphodel wild beasts which himself had slain on the lonely hills, and in his hands he held a club all of bronze, ever unbroken.

"And I saw Tityos, son of glorious Gaea, lying on the ground. Over nine roods<sup>1</sup> he stretched, and two vultures sat, one on either side, and tore his liver, plunging their beaks into his bowels, nor could he beat them off with his hands. For he had offered violence to Leto, the glorious wife of Zeus, as she went toward Pytho through Panopeus with its lovely lawns.

"Aye, and I saw Tantalus in violent torment, standing in a pool, and the water came nigh unto his chin. He seemed as one athirst, but could not take and drink; for as often as that old man stooped down, eager to drink, so often would the water be swallowed up and vanish away, and at

<sup>1</sup> Renderings of  $\pi\acute{\epsilon}\lambda\epsilon\theta\mu\alpha$  can only be tentative.

## HOMER

γαῖα μέλαινα φάνεσκε, καταζήνασκε δὲ δαίμων.  
δένδρεα δὲ ὑφιπέτηλα κατὰ κρῆθεν χέε καρπόν,  
δύχναι καὶ ροιαὶ καὶ μηλέαι ἀγλαόκαρποι  
συκέαι τε γλυκεραὶ καὶ ἐλαῖαι τηλεθόωσαι·  
τῶν ὅπότ' ίθύσει ὁ γέρων ἐπὶ χερσὶ μάσασθαι,  
τὰς δὲ ἄνεμος ρίπτασκε ποτὶ νέφεα σκιόεντα.

590

“Καὶ μὴν Σίσυφον εἰσεῖδον κρατέρ<sup>1</sup> ἄλγε ἔχοντα  
λᾶαν βαστάζοντα πελώριον ἀμφοτέρησιν.

ἢ τοι ὁ μὲν σκηριπτόμενος χερσὶν τε ποσὶν τε  
λᾶαν ἄνω ὥθεσκε ποτὶ λόφον ἄλλ' ὅτε μέλλοι  
ἄκρουν ὑπερβαλέειν, τότ' ἀποστρέψασκε κραταιός.  
αὐτὶς ἔπειτα πέδονδε κυλίνδετο λᾶας ἀναιδής.  
αὐτὰρ ὃ γένεται ὥστασκε τιταινόμενος, κατὰ δὲ ἴδρῳ  
ἔρρεεν ἐκ μελέων, κονίη δὲ ἐκ κρατὸς ὀρώρει.

595

“Τὸν δὲ μετ' εἰσενόησα βίην Ἡρακληίην,  
εἴδωλον<sup>2</sup> αὐτὸς δὲ μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι  
τέρπεται ἐν θαλίῃς καὶ ἔχει καλλίσφυρον Ἡβην,  
παῦδα Διὸς μεγάλοιο καὶ Ἡρῆς χρυσοπεδίλου.<sup>2</sup>  
ἀμφὶ δέ μιν κλαγγὴ νεκύων ἦν οἰωνῶν ὕσ,

605

πάντος<sup>3</sup> ἀτυχομένων ὁ δὲ ἔρεμνῇ νυκτὶ ἐοικώς,  
γυμνὸν τόξον ἔχων καὶ ἐπὶ νευρῆφιν διστόν,  
δεινὸν παπταίνων, αἰὲν βαλέοντι ἐοικώς.

σμερδαλέος δέ οἱ ἀμφὶ περὶ στήθεσσιν ἀορτὴρ  
χρύσεος ἦν τελαμών, ἵνα θέσκελα ἔργα τέτυκτο,  
ἄρκτοι τ' ἀγρότεροι τε σύες χαροποί τε λέοντες,  
νυσμῖναί τε μάχαι τε φόνοι τ' ἀνδροκτασίαι τε.  
μὴ τεχνησάμενος μηδὲ ἄλλο τι τεχνήσαιτο,

610

<sup>1</sup> κρατέρ<sup>2</sup>: χαλέπ<sup>2</sup>; cf. 582.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 602-4 were rejected by some ancient critics as having been inserted in the text by Onomacritus.

his feet the black earth would appear, for some god made all dry. And trees, high and leafy, let stream their fruits above his head, pears, and pomegranates, and apple trees with their bright fruit, and sweet figs, and luxuriant olives. But as often as that old man would reach out toward these, to clutch them with his hands, the wind would toss them to the shadowy clouds.

"Aye, and I saw Sisyphus in violent torment, seeking to raise a monstrous stone with both his hands. Verily he would brace himself with hands and feet, and thrust the stone toward the crest of a hill, but as often as he was about to heave it over the top, the weight would turn it back, and then down again to the plain would come rolling the ruthless stone. But he would strain again and thrust it back, and the sweat flowed down from his limbs, and dust rose up from his head.

"And after him I marked the mighty Heracles—his phantom; for he himself among the immortal gods takes his joy in the feast, and has to wife Hebe, of the fair ankles, daughter of great Zeus and of Hera, of the golden sandals. About him rose a clamour from the dead, as of birds flying everywhere in terror; and he like dark night, with his bow bare and with arrow on the string, glared about him terribly, like one in act to shoot. Awful was the belt about his breast, a baldric of gold, whereon wondrous things were fashioned, bears and wild boars, and lions with flashing eyes, and conflicts, and battles, and murders, and slayings of men. May he never have designed,<sup>1</sup> or hereafter

<sup>1</sup> Again, as in the similar passage, iv. 684, I follow Agar (*Homeric*, p. 199).

# HOMER

δος κεῖνον τελαμῶνα ἔῃ ἐγκάτθετο τέχνη.  
ἔγνω δ' αὐτὸν ἔμ' ἐκεῖνος, ἐπεὶ ἵδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,  
καὶ μὲν ὀλοφυρόμενος ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 615

“ Διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχανός οὐσσεύ,  
ἀδείλος, ή τινὰ καὶ σὺ κακὸν μόρον ἡγηλάζεις,  
ὅν περ ἐγὼν ὀχέεσκον ὑπὸ αὐγὰς ἡελίοιο.

Ζηνὸς μὲν πάις ήτα Κρονίονος, αὐτὰρ ὄιζὺν  
εἶχον ἀπειρεσίην· μάλα γάρ πολὺ χείρονι φωτὶ<sup>1</sup>  
δεδμήμην, ὃ δέ μοι χαλεποὺς ἐπετέλλετ’ ἀέθλους.  
καὶ ποτέ μὲν ἐνθάδ’ ἐπεμψε κύν’ ἄξοντα· οὐ γάρ ἔτ’ ἄλλον  
φράζετο τοῦδε γέ μοι κρατερώτερον<sup>1</sup> εἰναι ἀέθλου.  
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἀνένευκα καὶ ἡγαγον ἔξεινας Ἀΐδαο. 625  
Ἐρμείας δέ μὲν ἐπεμψεν ἵδε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.<sup>2</sup>

“ Ως εἰπὼν ὃ μὲν αὐτὶς ἔβη δόμον “Αἴδος εἴσω,  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν αὐτοῦ μένον ἔμπεδον, εἰ τις ἔτ’ ἔλθοι  
ἀνδρῶν ἥρώων, οὐδὲ δὴ τὸ πρόσθεν ὅλοντο.  
καὶ νῦν καὶ ἔτι προτέρους ἵδον ἀνέρας, οὐδὲ ἔθελόν περ, 630  
Θησέα Πειρίθοόν τε, θεῶν ἐρικυδέα τέκνα.<sup>2</sup>  
ἄλλὰ πρὶν ἐπὶ ἔθνει ἀγείρετο μυρία νεκρῶν  
ἥχη θεσπεσίη· ἐμὲ δὲ χλωρὸν δέος ἔρει,  
μή μοι Γοργείην κεφαλὴν δεινοῦ πελώρου  
ἔξεινας πέμψειεν ἀγαυὴν Περσεφόνεια. 635

“ Αὐτίκας ἐπειτέλη ποταμὸν ἐκέλευνον ἔταίρους  
αὐτούς τοὺς ἀμβαίνειν ἀνά τε πρυμνήσια λῦσαι.  
οἵ δέ αἰψες εἰσβαίνοντες καὶ ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθίζον.  
τὴν δὲ κατ’ Όκεανὸν ποταμὸν φέρε κῦμα ρόοιο,  
πρῶτα μὲν εἰρεσίη, μετέπειτα δὲ κάλλιμος οὐρος. 640

<sup>1</sup> κρατερώτερον: χαλεπώτερον; cf. 582, 593.

<sup>2</sup> Line 631 was attributed to Pisistratus by Hereas of Megara (Plut. *Thes.* 20).

THE ODYSSEY, XI. 614-640

design such another, even he who stored up in his craft the device of that belt. He in turn knew me when his eyes beheld me, and weeping spoke to me winged words :

“ Son of Laertes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many devices, ah, wretched man, dost thou, too, drag out an evil lot such as I once bore beneath the rays of the sun? I was the son of Zeus, son of Cronos, but I had woe beyond measure; for to a man far worse than I was I made subject, and he laid on me hard labours. Yea, he once sent me hither to fetch the hound of Hades, for he could devise for me no other task mightier than this. The hound I carried off and led forth from the house of Hades; and Hermes was my guide, and flashing-eyed Athene.”

“ So saying, he went his way again into the house of Hades, but I abode there steadfastly, in the hope that some other haply might still come forth of the warrior heroes who died in the days of old. And I should have seen yet others of the men of former time, whom I was fain to behold; even Theseus and Peirithous, glorious children of the gods, but ere that the myriad tribes of the dead came thronging up with a wondrous cry, and pale fear seized me, lest august Persephone might send forth upon me from out the house of Hades the head of the Gorgon, that awful monster.

“ Straightway then I went to the ship and bade my comrades themselves to embark, and to loose the stern cables. So they went on board quickly and sat down upon the benches. And the ship was borne down the stream Oceanus by the swelling flood, first with our rowing, and afterwards the wind was fair.

## M

“ Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ποταμοῖο λίπειν ῥόουν Ὀκεανοῖο  
 νηῦς, ἀπὸ δὲ ἵκετο κῦμα θαλάσσης εὔρυπτόροιο  
 νῆσόν τ’ Αἰαίην, δθι τ’ Ἡοῦς ἡριγενείης  
 οἰκία καὶ χοροί εἰσι καὶ ἀντολαὶ Ἡελίοιο,  
 νῆα μὲν ἔνθ’ ἐλθόντες ἐκέλσαμεν ἐν ψαμάθοισιν,  
 ἐκ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βῆμεν ἐπὶ τῷ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἔνθα δὲ ἀποβρίξαντες ἐμείναμεν Ἡῶ δῖαν.

“ Ἡμος δὲ ἡριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
 δὴ τότε ἐγὼν ἐτάρους προίειν ἐς δώματα Κίρκης  
 οἰστέμεναι νεκρόν, Ἐλπήνορα τεθνηώτα.      10  
 φιτροὺς δὲ αἴψα ταμόντες, δθ’ ἀκροτάτη προεχ’ ἀκτῇ,  
 θάπτομεν ἀχνύμενοι θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέοντες.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ νεκρός τ’ ἐκάη καὶ τεύχεα νεκροῦ,  
 τύμβον χεύαντες καὶ ἐπὶ στήλην ἐρύσαντες  
 πήξαμεν ἀκροτάτῳ τύμβῳ ἐνῆρες ἐρετμόν.      15

“ Ἡμεῖς μὲν τὰ ἔκαστα διείπομεν· οὐδὲ ἄρα Κίρκην  
 ἔξ· Αἴδεω ἐλθόντες ἐλήθομεν, ἀλλὰ μάλιστα  
 ἥλθ’ ἐντυναμένη· ἀμα δὲ ἀμφίπολοι φέρον αὐτῇ  
 σῖτον καὶ κρέα πολλὰ καὶ αἴθοπα οἶνον ἐρυθρόν.  
 ή δὲ ἐν μέσσῳ στᾶσα μετηύδα δῖα θεάων.      20

“ Σχέτλιοι, οἱ ζώοντες ὑπήλθετε δῶμα· Αἴδαο,  
 δισθανέεις, δτε τ’ ἄλλοι ἅπαξ θυήσκουσ’ ἀνθρωποι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 6 is omitted in many MSS.

## BOOK XII

"Now after our ship had left the stream of the river Oceanus and had come to the wave of the broad sea, and the Aeaean isle, where is the dwelling of early Dawn and her dancing-lawns, and the risings of the sun, there on our coming we beached our ship on the sands, and ourselves went forth upon the shore of the sea, and there we fell asleep, and waited for the bright Dawn.

"As soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, then I sent forth my comrades to the house of Circe to fetch the body of the dead Elpenor. Straightway then we cut billets of wood and gave him burial where the headland runs furthest out to sea, sorrowing and shedding big tears. But when the dead man was burned, and the armour of the dead, we heaped up a mound and dragged on to it a pillar, and on the top of the mound we planted his shapely oar.

"We then were busied with these several tasks, howbeit Circe was not unaware of our coming forth from the house of Hades, but speedily she arrayed herself and came, and her handmaids brought with her bread and meat in abundance and flaming red wine. And the beautiful goddess stood in our midst, and spoke among us, saying:

"Rash men, who have gone down alive to the house of Hades to meet death twice, while other

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγετ' ἐσθίετε βρώμην καὶ πίνετε οἶνον  
αὐθι πανημέριοι· ἂμα δ' ἡοῦ φαινομένηφι  
πλεύσεσθ· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ δείξω ὁδὸν ἥδε ἔκαστα  
σημανέω, ἵνα μή τι κακορραφίη ἀλεγεινῆ  
ἢ ἀλὸς ἢ ἐπὶ γῆς ἀλγήσετε πῆμα παθόντες.<sup>25</sup>

“ “Ως ἔφαθ”, ἡμῖν δὲ αὐτὸν ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ,  
ὅς τότε μὲν πρόπταν ἥμαρ ἐσ ἡέλιον καταδύντα  
ἡμεθα δαινύμενοι κρέα τὸ ἄσπετα καὶ μέθυ ἥδυ·<sup>30</sup>  
ἥμοις δὲ ἡέλιος κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλθεν,  
οἵ μὲν κοιμήσαντο παρὰ πρυμνήσια μηός,  
οἵ δὲ ἐμὲ χειρὸς ἑλοῦσα φίλων ἀπονόσφιν ἐταίρων  
εἰσέ τε καὶ προσέλεκτο καὶ ἔξερέεινεν ἔκαστα·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τῇ πάντα κατὰ μοῖραν κατέλεξα.<sup>35</sup>  
καὶ τότε δή μ’ ἐπέεσσι προσηύδα πότνια Κίρκη·

“ “Ταῦτα μὲν οὕτω πάντα πεπείρανται, σὺ δὲ ἄκουσον,  
ὅς τοι ἐγὼν ἐρέω, μηήσει δέ σε καὶ θεὸς αὐτός.  
Σειρήνας μὲν πρῶτον ἀφίξεαι, αἴ δέ τε πάντας  
ἀνθρώπους θέλγουσιν, ὅτις σφεας εἰσαφίκηται.<sup>40</sup>  
ὅς τις ἀιδρείη πελάσῃ καὶ φθόγγον ἀκούσῃ  
Σειρήνων, τῷ δὲ οὐ τι γυνὴ καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντι παρίσταται οὐδὲ γάνυνται,  
ἀλλά τε Σειρήνες λιγυρῆ θέλγουσιν ἀοιδῆ  
ἥμεναι ἐν λειμῶνι, πολὺς δὲ ῥινὸς μινύθουσι.<sup>45</sup>  
ἀλλὰ παρεξελάᾳ, ἐπὶ δὲ οὔατ’ ἀλειψαὶ ἐταίρων  
κηρὸν δεψήσας μελιηδέα, μή τις ἀκούσῃ  
τῶν ἄλλων· ἀτὰρ αὐτὸς ἀκούμενος αἴ κέ θέλησθα,  
δησάντων σ’ ἐν νηὶ θοῇ χειράς τε πόδας τε  
ὄρθὸν ἐν ἴστοπέδῃ, ἐκ δὲ αὐτοῦ πείρατ’ ἀνίφθω,<sup>50</sup>

men die but once. Nay, come, eat food and drink wine here this whole day through; but at the coming of Dawn ye shall set sail, and I will point out the way and declare to you each thing, in order that ye may not suffer pain and woes through wretched ill-contriving either by sea or on land.'

"So she spoke, and our proud hearts consented. So then all day long till set of sun we sat feasting on abundant flesh and sweet wine. But when the sun set and darkness came on, they lay down to rest beside the stern cables of the ship; but Circe took me by the hand, and leading me apart from my dear comrades, made me to sit, and herself lay down close at hand and asked me all the tale. And I told her all in due order. Then queenly Circe spoke to me and said:

"All these things have thus found an end; but do thou hearken as I shall tell thee, and a god shall himself bring it to thy mind. To the Sirens first shalt thou come, who beguile all men whosoever comes to them. Whoso in ignorance draws near to them and hears the Sirens' voice, he nevermore returns, that his wife and little children may stand at his side rejoicing, but the Sirens beguile him with their clear-toned song, as they sit in a meadow, and about them is a great heap of bones of mouldering men, and round the bones the skin is shrivelling. But do thou row past them, and anoint the ears of thy comrades with sweet wax, which thou hast kneaded, lest any of the rest may hear. But if thou thyself hast a will to listen, let them bind thee in the swift ship hand and foot upright in the step of the mast, and let the ropes be made fast at the ends to the mast itself,

## HOMER

ὅφρα κε τερπόμενος ὅπ' ἀκούσης Σειρήνουν.  
 εὶ δέ κε λίσσηαι ἑτάρους λῦσαι τε κελεύῃς,  
 οἱ δέ σ' ἔτι πλεόνεσσι τότ' ἐν δεσμοῖσι διδέντων.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν δὴ τάς γε παρὲξ ἐλάσσωσιν ἑταῖροι,  
 ἔνθα τοι οὐκέτ' ἔπειτα διηνεκέως ἀγορεύσω,  
 ὅπποτέρη δή τοι ὁδὸς ἔσσεται, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς  
 θυμῷ βουλεύειν· ἐρέω δέ τοι ἀμφοτέρωθεν.  
 ἔνθεν μὲν γὰρ πέτραι ἐπηρεφέες, προτὶ δ' αὐτὰς  
 κύμα μέγα ροχθεὶ κυανώπιδος Ἀμφιτρίτης.  
 Πλαγκτὰς δή τοι τάς γε θεοὶ μάκαρες καλέουσι.  
 τῇ μέν τ' οὐδὲ ποτητὰ παρέρχεται οὐδὲ πέλειαι  
 τρήρωνες, ταὶ τ' ἀμβροσίην Διὶ πατρὶ φέρουσιν,  
 ἀλλά τε καὶ τῶν αἰὲν ἀφαιρεῖται λὶς πέτρη.  
 ἀλλ' ἄλλην ἐνίησι πατὴρ ἐναρίθμιον εἶναι.  
 τῇ δ' οὕ πώ τις νηῆς φύγεν ἀνδρῶν, ἢ τις ἵκηται,  
 ἀλλά θ' ὁμοῦ πίνακάς τε νεῶν καὶ σώματα φωτῶν  
 κύμαθ' ἀλὸς φορέουσι πυρός τ' ὀλοοῖ θύελλαι.  
 οἵη δὴ κείνη γε παρέπλω ποντοπόρος νηῆς,  
 Αργὼ πᾶσι μέλουσα, παρ' Αἴγατο πλέουσα.  
 καί νύ κε τὴν ἔνθ' ὥκα βάλεν μεγάλας ποτὶ πέτρας,  
 ἀλλ' Ἡρη παρέπεμψεν, ἐπεὶ φίλος ἦεν Ἰήσων.  
 “Οἱ δὲ δύω σκόπελοι ὁ μὲν οὐρανὸν εὑρὺν ἴκανει  
 ὀξείη κορυφῇ, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφιβέβηκε  
 κυανέη· τὸ μὲν οὕ ποτ' ἐρωεῖ, οὐδέ ποτ' αἴθρη  
 κείνου ἔχει κορυφὴν οὕτ' ἐν θέρει οὕτ' ἐν ὄπωρῃ.  
 οὐδέ κεν ἀμβαλή βροτὸς ἀνὴρ οὐδὲ ἐπιβαίη,  
 οὐδὲ εἰ οἱ χεῖρές τε ἔεικοσι καὶ πόδες εἰεν  
 πέτρη γὰρ λὶς ἔστι, περιξέστη ἐικυῖα.

## THE ODYSSEY, XII. 52-79

that with delight thou mayest listen to the voice of the two Sirens. And if thou shalt implore and bid thy comrades to loose thee, then let them bind thee with yet more bonds. But when thy comrades shall have rowed past these, thereafter I shall not fully say on which side thy course is to lie, but do thou thyself ponder it in mind, and I will tell thee of both ways. For on the one hand are beetling crags, and against them roars the great wave of dark-eyed Amphitrite; the Planctae<sup>1</sup> do the blessed gods call these. Thereby not even winged things may pass, no, not the timorous doves that bear ambrosia to father Zeus, but the smooth rock ever snatches away one even of these, and the father sends in another to make up the tale. And thereby has no ship of men ever yet escaped that has come thither, but the planks of ships and bodies of men are whirled confusedly by the waves of the sea and the blasts of baneful fire. One seafaring ship alone has passed thereby, that Argo famed of all, on her voyage from Aeetes, and even her the wave would speedily have dashed there against the great crags, had not Hera sent her through, for that Jason was dear to her.

"Now on the other path are two cliffs, one of which reaches with its sharp peak to the broad heaven, and a dark cloud surrounds it. This never melts away, nor does clear sky ever surround that peak in summer or in harvest time. No mortal man could scale it or set foot upon the top, not though he had twenty hands and feet; for the rock is smooth, as if it were polished. And in

<sup>1</sup> i.e. "the wandering," or, perhaps, "the clashing, rocks."

## HOMER

μέστω δ' ἐν σκοπέλῳ ἔστι σπέος ἥεροειδές, 80  
πρὸς ζόφον εἰς "Ἐρεβίος τετραμμένου, ἢ περ ἀν ὑμεῖς  
νῆα παρὰ γλαφυρὴν ἰθύνετε, φαίδιμ" Ὁδυσσεῦ.  
οὐδέ κεν ἐκ υηὸς γλαφυρῆς αἰζήιος ἀνὴρ  
τόξῳ ὄιστεύσας κοίλον σπέος εἰσαφίκοιτο.  
ἔνθα δ' ἐνὶ Σκύλλῃ ναίει δεινὸν λελακυῖα. 85  
τῆς ἡ τοι φωνὴ μὲν ὅση σκύλακος νεογιλῆς  
γίγνεται, αὐτὴ δ' αὐτε πέλωρ κακόν· οὐδέ κέ τίς μιν  
γηθήσειεν ἴδων, οὐδὲ εἰ θεὸς ἀντιάσειεν.  
τῆς ἡ τοι πόδες εἰσὶ δυώδεκα πάντες ἄωροι,  
ἢ δέ τέ οἱ δειραὶ περιμήκεες, ἐν δὲ ἕκάστῃ 90  
σμερδαλέῃ κεφαλή, ἐν δὲ τρίστοιχοι ὀδόντες  
πυκνοὶ καὶ θαμέες, πλεῖοι μέλανος θανάτοιο.  
μέστη μέν τε κατὰ σπέίους κοίλοιο δέδυκεν,  
ἢξω δ' ἔξισχει κεφαλὰς δεινοῖο Βερέθρου,  
αὐτοῦ δ' ἵχθυάᾳ, σκόπελον περιμαιμώσα,  
δελφῖνάς τε κύνας τε, καὶ εἴ ποθι μεῖζον ἔληστι 95  
κῆτος, ἢ μυρία βόσκει ἀγάστονος Ἀμφιτρίτη.  
τῇ δ' οὖ πώ ποτε ναῦται ἀκήριοι εὐχετόωνται  
παρφυγέειν σὺν νηὶ· φέρει δέ τε κρατὶ ἕκάστῳ  
φῶτ' ἔξαρπάξασα νεὸς κυανοπρώροιο. 100  
“Τὸν δ' ἔτερον σκόπελον χθαμαλώτερον ὅψει,  
Ὀδυσσεῦ.

πλησίον ἀλλήλων· καὶ κεν διοῖστευσειας.  
τῷ δ' ἐν ἐρινεὸς ἔστι μέγας, φύλλοισι τεθηλώς.  
τῷ δ' ὑπὸ δῖα Χάρυβδις ἀναρροιβδεῖ μέλαν ὕδωρ.  
τρὶς μὲν γάρ τ' ἀνίησιν ἐπ' ἥματι, τρὶς δ' ἀναροιβδεῖ 105  
δεινόν· μὴ σύ γε κεῦθι τύχοις, ὅτε ῥοιβδήσειεν·  
οὐ γάρ κεν ῥύσαιτό σ' ὑπὲκ κακοῦ οὐδὲ ἐνοσίχθων.  
ἀλλὰ μάλα Σκύλλης σκοπέλῳ πεπλημένος ὥκα

## THE ODYSSEY, XII. 80-108

the midst of the cliff is a dim cave, turned to the West, toward Erebus, even where you shall steer your hollow ship, glorious Odysseus. Not even a man of might could shoot an arrow from the hollow ship so as to reach into that vaulted cave. Therein dwells Scylla, yelping terribly. Her voice is indeed but as the voice of a new-born whelp, but she herself is an evil monster, nor would anyone be glad at sight of her, no, not though it were a god that met her. Verily she has twelve feet, all misshapen,<sup>1</sup> and six necks, exceeding long, and on each one an awful head, and therein three rows of teeth, thick and close, and full of black death. Up to her middle she is hidden in the hollow cave, but she holds her head out beyond the dread chasm, and fishes there, eagerly searching around the rock for dolphins and sea-dogs and whatever greater beast she may haply catch, such creatures as deep-moaning Amphitrite rears in multitudes past counting. By her no sailors yet may boast that they have fled unscathed in their ship, for with each head she carries off a man, snatching him from the dark-prowed ship.

"But the other cliff, thou wilt note, Odysseus, is lower—they are close to each other; thou couldst even shoot an arrow across—and on it is a great fig tree with rich foliage, but beneath this divine Charybdis sucks down the black water. Thrice a day she belches it forth, and thrice she sucks it down terribly. Mayest thou not be there when she sucks it down, for no one could save thee from ruin, no, not the Earth-shaker. Nay, draw

<sup>1</sup> The word is a doubtful one. Others render, "dangling down."

## HOMER

νῆα παρὲξ ἐλάαν, ἐπεὶ η̄ πολὺ φέρτερόν ἔστιν  
ἔξ ἑτάρους ἐν νη̄ ποθήμεναι η̄ ἄμα πάντας.

110

““Ως ἔφατ”, αὐτὰρ ἔγώ μιν ἀμειβόμενος<sup>1</sup> προσέειπον.  
‘Εἰ δὲ ἄγε δὴ μοι τοῦτο, θεά, νημερτὲς ἐνίσπει,  
εἴ πως τὴν ὄλοὴν μὲν ὑπεκπροφύγοιμι Χάρυβδιν,  
τὴν δέ κ’ ἀμυναίμην, δότε μοι σίνοιτό γ’ ἐταίρους.’

““Ως ἔφαμην, η̄ δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἀμείβετο δῖα θεάων.  
‘Σχέτλιε, καὶ δὴ αὖ τοι πολεμήια ἔργα μέμηλε  
καὶ πόνος· οὐδὲ θεοῖσιν ὑπείξει ἀθανάτοισιν;  
η̄ δέ τοι οὐ θυητή, ἀλλ’ ἀθάνατον κακόν ἔστι,  
δεινόν τ’ ἀργαλέον τε καὶ ἄγριον οὐδὲ μαχητόν.  
οὐδέ τις ἔστ’ ἀλκή· φυγέειν κάρτιστον ἀπ’ αὐτῆς. 120  
η̄ν γὰρ δηθύνησθα κορυσσόμενος παρὰ πέτρη,  
δείδω, μή σ’ ἔξαντις ἐφορμηθεῖσα κίχησι  
τόσσησιν κεφαλῆσι, τόσους δὲ ἐκ φῶτας ἔληται.  
ἀλλὰ μάλα σφοδρῶς ἐλάαν, βωστρεῦν δὲ Κράταιν,  
μητέρα τῆς Σκύλλης, η̄ μιν τέκε πῆμα βροτοῖσιν. 125  
η̄ μιν ἔπειτ’ ἀποπαύσει ἐς ὕστερον ὄρμηθῆναι.

“‘Θρινακίην δὲ ἐς νῆσον ἀφίξεαι· ἔνθα δὲ πολλαὶ  
βόσκοντ’ Ήελίοιο βόες καὶ ἵφια μῆλα,  
ἐπτὰ βιῶν ἀγέλαι, τόσα δὲ οἰών πώεα καλά,  
πεντήκοντα δὲ ἔκαστα. γόνος δὲ οὐ γίγνεται αὐτῶν, 130  
οὐδέ ποτε φθινύθουσι. θεαὶ δὲ ἐπιποιμένες εἰσίν,  
νύμφαι ἐυπλόκαμοι, Φαέθονσά τε Λαμπετίη τε,  
ἄς τέκεν Ήελίῳ· Τπερίονι δῖα Νέαιρα.  
τὰς μὲν ἄρα θρέψασα τεκοῦσά τε πότνια μήτηρ  
Θρινακίην ἐς νῆσον ἀπφύκισε τηλόθι ναίειν, 135  
μῆλα φυλασσέμεναι πατρώια καὶ ἔλικας βοῦς.  
τὰς εἰ μέν κ’ ἀσινέας ἔάς τις νόστου τε μέδηαι,  
η̄ τ’ ἀν ἔτ’ εἰς Ιθάκην κακά περ πάσχοντες ἵκοισθε.

<sup>1</sup> ἀμειβόμενος : ἀτυζόμενος.

very close to Scylla's cliff, and drive thy ship past quickly; for it is better far to mourn six comrades in thy ship than all together.'

"So she spoke, but I made answer and said: 'Come, I pray thee, goddess, tell me this thing truly, if in any wise I might escape from fell Charybdis, and ward off that other, when she works harm to my comrades.'

"So I spoke, and the beautiful goddess answered and said: 'Rash man, lo, now again thy heart is set on the deeds of war and on toil. Wilt thou not yield even to the immortal gods? She is not mortal, but an immortal bane, dread, and dire, and fierce, and not to be fought with; there is no defence; to flee from her is bravest. For if thou tarriest to arm thyself by the cliff, I fear lest she may again dart forth and attack thee with as many heads and seize as many men as before. Nay, row past with all thy might, and call upon Cratais, the mother of Scylla, who bore her for a bane to mortals. Then will she keep her from darting forth again.'

"And thou wilt come to the isle Thrinacia. There in great numbers feed the kine of Helios and his goodly flocks, seven herds of kine and as many fair flocks of sheep, and fifty in each. These bear no young, nor do they ever die, and goddesses are their shepherds, fair-tressed nymphs, Phaethusa and Lampetie, whom beautiful Neaera bore to Helios Hyperion. These their honoured mother, when she had borne and reared them, sent to the isle Thrinacia to dwell afar, and keep the flocks of their father and his sleek kine. If thou leavest these unharmed and heedest thy homeward way, verily ye may yet reach Ithaca, though in evil

# HOMER

εὶ δέ κε σίνηαι, τότε τοι τεκμαίρομ' ὅλεθρον,  
νηὶ τε καὶ ἑτάροις· αὐτὸς δ' εἰ πέρ κεν ἀλύξῃς, 140  
ὅψὲ κακῶς νεῖαι, δλέσας ἀπὸ πάντας ἔταίρους.'

"“Ως ἔφατ', αὐτίκα δὲ χρυσόθρονος ἥλυθεν Ἡώς.  
ἡ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀνὰ μῆσον ἀπέστιχε δῆτα θεάων.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπὶ μῆτα κιῶν ὕτρυνον ἔταίρους  
αὐτούς τ' ἀμβαίνειν ἀνά τε πρυμνήσια λῦσαι· 145  
οἱ δ' αἴψ' εἴσβαινον καὶ ἐπὶ κληῆσι καθίζον.  
ἔξῆς δ' ἔξόμενοι πολιῆν ἄλλα τύπτον ἐρετμοῖς.<sup>1</sup>  
ἡμὲν δ' αὖ κατόπισθε νεὸς κυανοπρώρῳ  
ἴκμενον οὐρον ἵει πλησίστιον, ἐσθλὸν ἔταῖρον,  
Κίρκη ἐυπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεὸς αὐδίησσα. 150  
αὐτίκα δ' ὅπλα ἔκαστα πονησάμενοι κατὰ μῆτα  
ἡμεθα· τὴν δ' ἀνεμός τε κυβερνήτης τ' ἤθυνε.

"Δὴ τότ' ἐγὼν ἑτάροισι μετηύδων ἀχνύμενος κῆρ.  
·“Ω φίλοι, οὐ γὰρ χρὴ ἔνα ἴδμεναι οὐδὲ δύ' οἶους  
θέσφαθ' ἃ μοι Κίρκη μυθήσατο, δῆτα θεάων. 155  
ἄλλα ἐρέω μὲν ἐγὼν, ἵνα εἰδότες ἡ κε θάνωμεν  
ἢ κεν ἀλευάμενοι θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγοιμεν.  
Σειρήνων μὲν πρῶτον ἀνώγει θεσπεσιάων  
φθόγγον ἀλεύασθαι καὶ λειμῶν ἀνθεμόεντα.  
οἶον ἔμ' ἡνώγει ὅπ' ἀκουέμεν· ἀλλά με δεσμῷ  
δῆσατ' ἐν ἀργαλέῳ, δφρ' ἔμπεδον αὐτόθι μίμνω,  
ὅρθὸν ἐν ἴστοπέδῃ, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ πείρατ' ἀνήφθω.  
εὶ δέ κε λίσσωμαι ὑμέας λῦσαι τε κελεύω,  
ὑμεῖς δὲ πλεόνεσσι τότ' ἐν δεσμοῖσι πιέζειν."

<sup>1</sup> Line 147 is omitted in most MSS.

plight. But if thou harmest them, then I foretell ruin for thy ship and for thy comrades, and even if thou shalt thyself escape, late shalt thou come home and in evil case, after losing all thy comrades.'

"So she spoke, and presently came golden-throned Dawn. Then the beautiful goddess departed up the island, but I went to the ship and roused my comrades themselves to embark and to loose the stern cables. So they went on board straightway and sat down upon the benches, and sitting well in order smote the grey sea with their oars. And for our aid in the wake of our dark-prowed ship a fair wind that filled the sail, a goodly comrade, was sent by fair-tressed Circe, dread goddess of human speech. So when we had straightway made fast all the tackling throughout the ship we sat down, but the wind and the helmsman guided the ship.

"Then verily I spoke among my comrades, grieved at heart: 'Friends, since it is not right that one or two alone should know the oracles that Circe, the beautiful goddess, told me, therefore will I tell them, in order that knowing them we may either die or, shunning death and fate, escape. First she bade us avoid the voice of the wondrous Sirens, and their flowery meadow. Me alone she bade to listen to their voice; but do ye bind me with grievous bonds, that I may abide fast where I am, upright in the step of the mast, and let the ropes be made fast at the ends to the mast itself; and if I implore and bid you to loose me, then do ye tie me fast with yet more bonds.'

HOMER

“<sup>1</sup> Η τοι ἐγὼ τὰ ἔκαστα λέγων ἑτάροισι πίφαυσκον·  
τόφρα δὲ καρπαλίμως ἔξικετο υηῦς ἐνεργὴς      166  
υῆσον Σειρήνουιν ἔπειγε γὰρ οὔρος ἀπήμων.  
αὐτίκ’ ἔπειτ’ ἄνεμος μὲν ἐπαύσατο ἡδὲ γαλήνη  
ἔπλετο νηνεμίη, κοίμησε δὲ κύματα δαίμων.  
ἀνστάντες δ’ ἑταροι νεὸς ἴστια μηρύσαντο      170  
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν υὴν γλαφυρῆ θέσαν,<sup>1</sup> οἱ δ’ ἐπ’ ἐρετμὰ  
ἔξόμενοι λεύκαινον ὕδωρ ἔεστής ἐλάτησιν.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κηροῖο μέγαν τροχὸν δξένι χαλκῷ  
τυτθὰ διάτμήξας χερσὶ στιβαρῆσι πίεζον·      175  
αἴψα δ’ ἵαίνετο κηρός, ἐπεὶ κέλετο μεγάλη ἴς  
‘Ηελίου τ’ αὐγὴ ‘Τπεριονίδαο ἄνακτος·  
ἔξείης δ’ ἑτάροισιν ἐπ’ οὔατα πᾶσιν ἄλειψα.  
οἱ δ’ ἐν υὴν μ’ ἔδησαν ὁμοῦ χειράς τε πόδας τε  
ὄρθδον ἐν ἴστοπέδῃ, ἐκ δ’ αὐτοῦ πείρατ’ ἀνήπτον·      180  
αὐτοὶ δ’ ἔξόμενοι πολιήν ἄλα τύπτον ἐρετμοῖς.  
ἄλλ’ ὅτε τόσσον ἀπῆμεν ὅσον<sup>2</sup> τε γέγωνε βοήσας,  
ρίμφα διώκοντες, τὰς δ’ οὐ λάθεν ὠκύαλος υηῦς  
ἐγγύθεν ὄρυσμένη, λιγυρὴν δ’ ἔντυνον ἀοιδήν·

“Δεῦρ’ ἄγ’ ἵών, πολύαιν” Οδυσσεῦ, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,  
υῆια κατάστησον, ἵνα νωιτέρην ὅπ’ ἀκούσῃς.      185  
οὐ γάρ πώ τις τῇδε παρῆλασε υηὶ μελαίνη,  
πρὶν γ’ ἥμέων μελίγηρυν ἀπὸ στομάτων ὅπ’ ἀκοῦσαι,  
ἄλλ’ ὅ γε τερψάμενος νεῦται καὶ πλείονα εἰδώς.  
ἴδμεν γάρ τοι πάνθ’ ὅσ’ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὑρείη

<sup>1</sup> θέσαν : βάλον.

<sup>2</sup> ἀπῆμεν ὅσον : ἀπῆν ὅσσον.

"Thus I rehearsed all these things and told them to my comrades. Meanwhile the well-built ship speedily came to the isle of the two Sirens, for a fair and gentle wind bore her on. Then presently the wind ceased and there was a windless calm, and a god lulled the waves to sleep. But my comrades rose up and furled the sail and stowed it in the hollow ship, and thereafter sat at the oars and made the water white with their polished oars of fir. But I with my sharp sword cut into small bits a great round cake of wax, and kneaded it with my strong hands, and soon the wax grew warm, forced by the strong pressure and the rays of the lord Helios Hyperion.<sup>1</sup> Then I anointed with this the ears of all my comrades in turn; and they bound me in the ship hand and foot, upright in the step of the mast, and made the ropes fast at the ends to the mast itself; and themselves sitting down smote the grey sea with their oars. But when we were as far distant as a man can make himself heard when he shouts, driving swiftly on our way, the Sirens failed not to note the swift ship as it drew near, and they raised their clear-toned song:

"Come hither, as thou fairest, renowned Odysseus, great glory of the Achaeans; stay thy ship that thou mayest listen to the voice of us two. For never yet has any man rowed past this isle in his black ship until he has heard the sweet voice from our lips. Nay, he has joy of it, and goes his way a wiser man. For we know all the toils that in wide Troy the

<sup>1</sup> This rendering takes "Τηρπιονδῆς to be an equivalent of "Τηρπλαν. If it be regarded as a patronymic, this passage is out of harmony with others.

# HOMER

'Αργεῖοι Τρῶές τε θεῶν ἴότητι μάγησαν,  
ἴδμεν δ', ὅσσα γένηται ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.' 190

““Ως φάσαν ἰεῦσαι ὅπα κάλλιμον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ  
ἡθελ' ἀκουέμεναι, λῦσαι τ' ἐκέλευνον ἑταίρους  
ὸφρύσι νευστάζων· οἱ δὲ προπεσόντες ἔρεσσον.  
αὐτίκα δ' ἀντάντες Περιμήδης Εύρύλοχός τε 195  
πλειόσι μ' ἐν δεσμοῖσι δέον μᾶλλον τε πίεζον.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τάς γε παρήλασαν, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔπειτα  
φθογγῆς Σειρήνων ἡκούμενον οὐδέ τ' ἀοιδῆς,  
αλφ' ἀπὸ κηρὸν ἔλοντο ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,  
ὅν σφιν ἐπ' ὥστιν ἄλειψ', ἐμέ τ' ἐκ δεσμῶν ἀνέλυσαν. 200

“‘Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὴν νῆσον ἐλείπομεν, αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα  
καπνὸν καὶ μέγα κῦμα ἵδον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκουσα.  
τῶν δ' ἄρα δεισάντων ἐκ χειρῶν ἔπτατ' ἐρετμά,  
βόμβησαν δ' ἄρα πάντα κατὰ ρόον· ἔσχετο δ' αὐτοῦ  
νηῦς, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτ' ἐρετμὰ προήκεα χερσὶν ἔπειγον.. 205  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ διὰ νηὸς ἵων ὕπερνον ἑταίρους  
μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσι παρασταδὸν ἄνδρα ἔκαστον.

““Ω φίλοι, οὐ γάρ πώ τι κακῶν ἀδαήμονές εἰμεν  
οὐ μὲν δὴ τόδε μεῖζον ἐπει<sup>1</sup> κακόν, ἢ ὅτε Κύκλωψ  
εἴλει ἐνὶ σπῆι γλαφυρῷ κρατερῆφι βίηφιν. 210  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ἐνθεν ἐμῇ ἀρετῇ, βουλῇ τε νοῷ τε,  
ἐκφύγομεν, καὶ που τῶνδε μνήσεσθαι δίω.  
νῦν δ' ἄγεθ', ως ἀν ἐγὼ εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
ὑμεῖς μὲν κώπησιν ἀλὸς ρηγμῶνα βαθεῖαν  
τύπτετε κληγίδεσσιν ἐφήμενοι, αἵ κέ ποθι Ζεὺς  
δώῃ τόνδε γ' ὅλεθρον ὑπεκφυγέειν καὶ ἀλύξαι.  
σοὶ δέ, κυβερνῆθ', ὡδ' ἐπιτέλλομαν ἀλλ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ

<sup>1</sup> ἐπει : ἐπι : ἔχει Zenodotus.

Argives and Trojans endured through the will of the gods, and we know all things that come to pass upon the fruitful earth.'

"So they spoke, sending forth their beautiful voice, and my heart was fain to listen, and I bade my comrades loose me, nodding to them with my brows; but they fell to their oars and rowed on. And presently Perimedes and Eurylochus arose and bound me with yet more bonds and drew them tighter. But when they had rowed past the Sirens, and we could no more hear their voice or their song, then straightway my trusty comrades took away the wax with which I had anointed their ears and loosed me from my bonds.

"But when we had left the island, I presently saw smoke and a great billow, and heard a booming. Then from the hands of my men in their terror the oars flew, and splashed one and all in the swirl, and the ship stood still where it was, when they no longer plied with their hands the tapering oars. But I went through the ship and cheered my men with gentle words, coming up to each man in turn:

"Friends, hitherto we have been in no wise ignorant of sorrow; surely this evil that besets us now is no greater than when the Cyclops penned us in his hollow cave by brutal strength; yet even thence we made our escape through my valour and counsel and wit; these dangers, too, methinks we shall some day remember. But now come, as I bid, let us all obey. Do you keep your seats on the benches and smite with your oars the deep surf of the sea, in the hope that Zeus may grant us to escape and avoid this death. And to thee, steersman, I give this command, and do thou lay it to

## HOMER

βάλλεν, ἐπεὶ νηὸς γλαφυρῆς οἰήμα νωμᾶς.  
τούτου μὲν καπνοῦ καὶ κύματος ἔκτὸς ἔεργε  
νῆα, σὺ δὲ σκοπέλου ἐπιμαίεο, μὴ σε λάθησι  
κεῖσ' ἔξορμήσασα καὶ ἐς κακὸν ἄμμε βάλησθα.' 220

““Ως ἐφάμην, οἱ δὲ ὥκα ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πίθοντο.  
Σκύλλην δὲ οὐκέτ’ ἐμυθεόμην, ἀπρηκτον ἀνίην,  
μὴ πώς μοι δείσαντες ἀπολλήξειαν ἑταῖροι  
εἰρεσίης, ἐντὸς δὲ πυκάζοιεν σφέας αὐτούς. 225

καὶ τότε δὴ Κίρκης μὲν ἐφημοσύνης ἀλεγεινῆς  
λανθανόμην, ἐπεὶ οὖ τι μὲν ἀνώγει θωρήσεσθαι  
ἀντὸς ἐγὼ καταδὺς κλύντα τεύχεα καὶ δύο δούρε  
μάκρ’ ἐν χερσὶν ἐλῶν εἰς ἵκρια νηὸς ἔβαινον  
πρῷρης· ἔνθεν γάρ μιν ἐδέγμην πρῶτα φανεῖσθαι 230  
Σκύλλην πετραίην, ἢ μοι φέρε πῆμ’ ἑτάροισιν.  
οὐδέ τη ἀθρῆσαι δυνάμην, ἔκαμον δέ μοι δσσε  
πάντη παπταίνοντι πρὸς ἡεροειδέα πέτρην.

““Ημεῖς μὲν στεινωπὸν ἀνεπλέομεν γούώντες·  
ἔνθεν μὲν Σκύλλη, ἐτέρωθι δὲ δῖα Χάρυβδις  
δεινὸν ἀνερροίβδησε θαλάσσης ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ. 235  
ἢ τοι δέ τ’ ἔξεμέσει, λέβης δις ἐν πυρὶ πολλῷ  
πᾶσ’ ἀναμορμύρεσκε κυκωμένη, ὑψόσε δέ ἄχνη  
ἄκροισι σκοπέλοισιν ἐπ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπιπτεν.  
ἄλλ’ δέ τ’ ἀναβρόξειε θαλάσσης ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ,  
πᾶσ’ ἔντοσθε φάνεσκε κυκωμένη, ἀμφὶ δὲ πέτρῃ  
δεινὸν ἐβεβρύχει, ὑπένερθε δὲ γαῖα φάνεσκε  
ψάμμῳ κυανέῃ· τοῦς δὲ χλωρὸν δέος ἔρει.  
ἡμεῖς μὲν προς τὴν ἴδομεν δείσαντες δλεθρον·  
τόφρα δέ μοι Σκύλλη γλαφυρῆς ἐκ νηὸς ἑταίρους  
ἔξ ἔλεθ’, οἱ χερσὶν τε βίηφί τε φέρτατοι ἤσαν. 245

heart, since thou wieldest the steering oar of the hollow ship. From this smoke and surf keep the ship well away and hug the cliff, lest, ere thou know it, the ship swerve off to the other side and thou cast us into destruction.'

"So I spoke, and they quickly hearkened to my words. But of Scylla I went not on to speak, a cureless bane, lest haply my comrades, seized with fear, should cease from rowing and huddle together in the hold. Then verily I forgot the hard command of Circe, whereas she bade me in no wise to arm myself; but when I had put on my glorious armour and grasped in my hand two long spears, I went to the fore-deck of the ship, whence I deemed that Scylla of the rock would first be seen, who was to bring ruin upon my comrades. But nowhere could I descry her, and my eyes grew weary as I gazed everywhere toward the misty rock.

"We then sailed on up the narrow strait with wailing. For on one side lay Scylla and on the other divine Charybdis terribly sucked down the salt water of the sea. Verily whenever she belched it forth, like a cauldron on a great fire she would seethe and bubble in utter turmoil, and high over head the spray would fall on the tops of both the cliffs. But as often as she sucked down the salt water of the sea, within she could all be seen in utter turmoil, and round about the rock roared terribly, while beneath the earth appeared black with sand; and pale fear seized my men. So we looked toward her and feared destruction; but meanwhile Scylla seized from out the hollow ship six of my comrades who were the best in strength and in might. Turning my eyes to

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σκεψάμενος δ' ἐς νῆα θοὴν ἄμα καὶ μεθ' ἔταιρους  
 ἥδη τῶν ἐνόησα πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν  
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρομένων· ἐμὲ δὲ φθέγγοντο καλεῦντες  
 ἔξονομακλήδην, τότε γ' ὕστατον, ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ. 250  
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προβόλῳ ἀλιεὺς περιμήκει ῥάβδῳ  
 ἵχθύσι τοῖς ὀλίγοισι δόλον κατὰ εἴδατα βάλλων  
 ἐς πόντον προΐησι βοὸς κέρας ἀγραύλοιο,  
 ἀσπαίροντα δ' ἔπειτα λαβὼν ἔρριψε θύραζε,  
 ὃς οἵ γ' ἀσπαίροντες ἀείροντο προτὶ πέτρας. 255  
 αὐτοῦ δ' εἰνὶ θύρησι κατήσθιε κεκληγώτας  
 χεῖρας ἐμοὶ ὁρέγοντας ἐν αἰνῇ δηιοτῆτι  
 οἴκτιστον δὴ κεῖνο ἐμοῖς ἵδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι  
 πάντων, ὃσσ' ἐμόγησα πόρους ἀλὸς ἔξερείνων.  
 «Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πέτρας φύγομεν δεινήν τε Χάρυβδιν 260  
 Σκύλλην τ', αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα θεοῦ ἐς ἀμύμονα νῆσον  
 ἰκόμεθ'. ἔνθα δ' ἔσαν καλαὶ βόες εὐρυμέτωποι,  
 πολλὰ δὲ ἴφια μῆλ' Ὄπερίονος Ἡελίοιο.  
 δὴ τότ' ἐγὼν ἔτι πόντῳ ἐών ἐν νηὶ μελαίνῃ  
 μυκηθμοῦν τ' ἥκουσα βοῶν αὐλιζομενάων 265  
 οἶῶν τε βληχήν· καὶ μοι ἐπος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ  
 μάντηος ἀλαοῦ, Θηβαίου Τειρεσίαο,  
 Κίρκης τ' Αἰαίης, ἦ μοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε  
 νῆσον ἀλεύασθαι τερψιμβρότου Ἡελίοιο.  
 δὴ τότ' ἐγὼν ἔτάροισι μετηύδων ἀχνύμενος κῆρ. 270  
 ““Κέκλυτέ μεν μύθων κακά περ πάσχοντες ἔταιροι,  
 δοφ' ὑμῖν εἴπω μαντήια Τειρεσίαο  
 Κίρκης τ' Αἰαίης, ἦ μοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε  
 νῆσον ἀλεύασθαι τερψιμβρότου Ἡελίοιο.””

<sup>1</sup> Or, possibly, “to find my men.”

<sup>2</sup> Three views are held regarding this obscure passage:

(1) that the poet refers to spearing, or “hooking,” fish with

the swift ship and to the company of my men,<sup>1</sup> even then I noted above me their feet and hands as they were raised aloft. To me they cried aloud, calling upon me by name for that last time in anguish of heart. And as a fisher on a jutting rock, when he casts in his baits as a snare to the little fishes, with his long pole lets down into the sea the horn of an ox of the steading,<sup>2</sup> and then as he catches a fish flings it writhing ashore, even so were they drawn writhing up towards the cliffs. Then at her doors she devoured them shrieking and stretching out their hands toward me in their awful death-struggle. Most piteous did mine eyes behold that thing of all that I bore while I explored the paths of the sea.

"Now when we had escaped the rocks, and dread Charybdis and Scylla, presently then we came to the goodly island of the god, where were the fair kine, broad of brow, and the many goodly flocks of Helios Hyperion. Then while I was still out at sea in my black ship, I heard the lowing of the cattle that were being stalled and the bleating of the sheep, and upon my mind fell the words of the blind seer, Theban Teiresias, and of Aeaean Circe, who very straitly charged me to shun the island of Helios, who gives joy to mortals. Then verily I spoke among my comrades, grieved at heart:

"Hear my words, comrades, for all your evil plight, that I may tell you the oracles of Teiresias and of Aeaean Circe, who very straitly charged me to shun the island of Helios, who gives joy to

a pole tipped with bone (it will be noticed that there is no mention of a line); (2) that a bit of hollow, tube-like bone was slipped over the line just above the hook to prevent its being bitten through; and (3) that the bone was really an artificial bait (see Haskins in *Journ. Philol.* xix. 238 ff.).

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ἔνθα γάρ αἰνότατον κακὸν ἔμμεναι ἄμμιν ἔφασκεν. 275  
ἀλλὰ παρέξ τὴν νῆσον ἐλαύνετε νῆα μέλαιναν.

““Ως ἐφάμην, τοῖσιν δὲ κατεκλάσθη φίλοιν ἥτορ.  
αὐτίκα δὲ Εὔρυλοχος στυγερῷ μὲν ἡμείβετο μύθῳ.

“‘Σχέτλιός εἰς, Ὁδυσεὺν περὶ τοι μένοις, οὐδέ τι γυνᾶ  
κάμνεις· ἦ ρά νυ σοί γε σιδήρεα πάντα τέτυκται, 280  
ὅς δέ ἑτάρους καμάτω ἀδηκότας ἥδε καὶ ὑπνῳ  
οὐκ ἔάρις γαίης ἐπιβήμεναι, ἔνθα κεν αὖτε  
νήσῳ ἐν ἀμφιρύτῃ λαρὸν τετυκοίμεθα δόρπον,  
ἀλλ’ αὐτῶς διὰ νύκτα θοὴν ἀλάλησθαι ἄνωγας  
νῆσον ἀποπλαγχθέντας ἐν ἥεροειδέι πόντῳ. 285  
ἐκ νυκτῶν δὲ ἄνεμοι χαλεποί, δηλήματα νηῶν,  
γίγνονται πῆ κέν τις ὑπεκφύγοι αἴπον δλεθρον,  
ἥν πως ἔξαπίνης ἔλθη ἀνέμοιο θύελλα,  
ἥ Νότου ἥ Ζεφύροιο δυσαέος, οἵ τε μάλιστα  
νῆα διαρραίουσι θεῶν ἀέκητι ἀνάκτων. 290  
ἀλλ’ ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν πειθώμεθα νυκτὶ μελαίνῃ  
δόρπον θέοπλισόμεσθα θοὴν παρὰ νηὶ μένοντες,  
ἥθεν δὲ ἀναβάντες ἐνήσομεν εὑρέι πόντῳ.”

““Ως ἔφατ’ Εὔρυλοχος, ἐπὶ δὲ ἥνεον ἄλλοι ἔταιροι.  
καὶ τότε δὴ γίγνωσκον δὲ δὴ κακὰ μήδετο δαίμων, 295  
καὶ μν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόρων”

“‘Εὔρυλοχ’, ἦ μάλα δή με βιάζετε μοῦνον ἔόντα.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε νῦν μοι πάντες ὅμοσσατε καρτερὸν ὄρκον·  
εἴ κέ τιν’ ἡὲ βοῶν ἀγέλην ἥ πῶν μέγ’ οἰῶν  
εὕρωμεν, μή πού τις ἀτασθαλίησι κακῆσιν  
ἥ βοῦν ἡὲ τι μῆλον ἀποκτάνη· ἀλλὰ ἔκηλοι  
ἐσθίετε βρώμην, τὴν ἀθανάτη πόρε Κίρκη.” 300

mortals ; for there, she said, was our most terrible bane. Nay, row the black ship out past the island.'

"So I spoke, but their spirit was broken within them, and straightway Eurylochus answered me with hateful words :

"Hardy art thou, Odysseus ; thou hast strength beyond that of other men and thy limbs never grow weary. Verily thou art wholly wrought of iron, seeing that thou sufferest not thy comrades, worn out with toil and drowsiness, to set foot on shore, where on this sea-girt isle we might once more make ready a savoury supper ; but thou biddest us even as we are to wander on through the swift night, driven away from the island over the misty deep. It is from the night that fierce winds are born, wreckers of ships. How could one escape utter destruction, if haply there should suddenly come a blast of the South Wind or the blustering West Wind, which oftenest wreck ships in despite of the sovereign gods ? Nay, verily for this time let us yield to black night and make ready our supper, remaining by the swift ship, and in the morning we will go aboard, and put out into the broad sea."

"So spoke Eurylochus, and the rest of my comrades gave assent. Then verily I knew that some god was assuredly devising ill, and I spoke and addressed him with winged words :

"Eurylochus, verily ye constrain me, who stand alone. But come now, do ye all swear to me a mighty oath, to the end that, if we haply find a herd of kine or a great flock of sheep, no man may slay either cow or sheep in the blind folly of his mind ; but be content to eat the food which immortal Circe gave."

HOMER

““Ως ἐφάμην, οἱ δὲ αὐτίκ’ ἀπώμυνον, ώς ἐκέλευσν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὲ ὅμοσάν τε τελεύτησάν τε τὸν ὄρκον,  
 στιγματεν ἐν λιμένι γλαφυρῷ ἐνεργέα νῆα  
 ἄγχ’ ὕδατος γλυκεροῦ, καὶ ἔξαπέβησαν ἑταῖροι  
 νηός, ἐπειτα δὲ δόρπον ἐπισταμένως τέτυκοντο.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
 μησάμενοι δὴ ἐπειτα φίλους ἔκλαιον ἑταίρους,  
 οὓς ἔφαγε Σκύλλη γλαφυρῆς ἐκ νηὸς ἐλούσα·  
 κλαιόντεσσι δὲ τοῖσιν ἐπήλυθε νήδυμος ὑπνος.  
 ἥμος δὲ τρίχα νυκτὸς ἔην, μετὰ δὲ ἀστρα βεβήκει,  
 ὥρσεν ἐπὶ ζαῆν ἄνεμον νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς  
 λαΐλαπι θεσπεσίῃ, σὺν δὲ νεφέεσσι κάλυψε  
 γαῖαν ὁμοῦ καὶ πόντον· ὁρώρει δὲ οὐρανόθεν νύξ. 315  
 ἥμος δὲ ἡριγένεια φάνη ροδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,  
 νῆα μὲν ὠρμίσαμεν κοῖλον σπέος εἰσερύσαντες.  
 ἔνθα δὲ ἔσαν νυμφέων καλοὶ χοροὶ ἥδε θόωκοι·  
 καὶ τότ’ ἐγὼν ἀγορὴν θέμενος μετὰ μῆθον<sup>1</sup> ἐειπον·

““Ω φίλοι, ἐν γὰρ νηὶ θοῇ βρῶσίς τε πόσις τε  
 ἔστιν, τῶν δὲ βοῶν ἀπεχώμεθα, μή τι πάθωμεν·  
 δεινοῦ γὰρ θεοῦ αἴδε βόεις καὶ ἴφια μῆλα,  
 Ἡελίου, δις πάντ’ ἐφορᾶ καὶ πάντ’ ἐπακούει.”

““Ως ἐφάμην, τοῖσιν δὲ ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
 μῆνα δὲ πάντ’ ἄλληκτος ἢ Νότος, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 325  
 γίγνετ’ ἐπειτ’ ἀνέμων εἰ μὴ Εὐρός τε Νότος τε.

“Οἱ δὲ ἥσος μὲν σῦτον ἔχον καὶ οἶνον ἐρυθρόν,  
 τόφρα βοῶν ἀπέχοντο λιλαιόμενοι βιότοιο.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ νηὸς ἐξέφθιτο ἥια πάντα,

<sup>1</sup> μῆθον : πᾶσιν

"So I spoke, and they straightway swore that they would not, even as I bade them. But when they had sworn and made an end of the oath, we moored our well-built ship in the hollow harbour near a spring of sweet water, and my comrades went forth from the ship and skilfully made ready their supper. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then they fell to weeping, as they remembered their dear comrades whom Scylla had snatched from out the hollow ship and devoured; and sweet sleep came upon them as they wept. But when it was the third watch of the night, and the stars had turned their course, Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, roused against us a fierce wind with a wondrous tempest, and hid with clouds the land and sea alike, and night rushed down from heaven. And as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, we dragged our ship, and made her fast in a hollow cave, where were the fair dancing-floors and seats of the nymphs. Then I called my men together and spoke among them:

"Friends, in our swift ship is meat and drink; let us therefore keep our hands from those kine lest we come to harm, for these are the cows and goodly sheep of a dread god, even of Helios, who oversees all things and overhears all things."

"So I spoke, and their proud hearts consented. Then for a full month the South Wind blew unceasingly, nor did any other wind arise except the East and the South.

"Now so long as my men had grain and red wine they kept their hands from the kine, for they were eager to save their lives.<sup>1</sup> But when all the stores

<sup>1</sup> Some prefer to render "though pining for livelihood"; but the meaning seems fixed by xxiv. 534 f.

HOMER

καὶ δὴ ἄγρην ἐφέπεσκον ἀλητεύοντες ἀνάγκη, 330  
 ἵχθυς δρυθάς τε, φίλας δὲ τι χεῖρας ἵκοιτο,  
 γναμπτοῦς ἀγκίστροισιν, ἔτειρε δὲ γαστέρα λιμός·  
 δὴ τότ’ ἐγὼν ἀνὰ νῆσον ἀπέστιχον, δῆρα θεοῖσιν  
 εὐξαίμην, εἴ τις μοι ὅδον φήνειε νέεσθαι.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ διὰ νῆσον ἴών ἥλυξα ἐταίρους, 335  
 χεῖρας μιψάμενος, δθ’ ἐπὶ σκέπας ἦν ἀνέμοιο,  
 ἡρώμην πάντεσσι θεοῖς οἱ “Ολυμπον ἔχουσιν·  
 οἱ δὲ ἄρα μοι γλυκὺν ὑπνον ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἔχεναν.  
 Εὔρυλοχος δὲ ἐτάροισι κακῆς ἐξήρχετο βουλῆς·

“Κέκλυτέ μεν μύθων κακά περ πάσχοντες ἐταῖροι.  
 πάντες μὲν στυγερὸν θάνατοι δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι, 341  
 λιμῷ δὲ οἰκτιστον θανέειν καὶ πότμον ἐπισπεῖν.  
 ἀλλ’ ἄγετ’, Ἡελίοιο βοῶν ἐλάσαντες ἀρίστας  
 ῥέξομεν ἀθανάτοισι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν.  
 εἴ δέ κεν εἰς Ἰθάκην ἀφικούμεθα, πατρίδα γαῖαν, 345  
 αἰψά κεν Ἡελίῳ “Τπερίονι πίονα μηδὲν  
 τεύξομεν, ἐν δέ κε θεῖμεν ἀγάλματα πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλά.  
 εἴ δὲ χολωσάμενός τι βοῶν ὁρθοκραιράων  
 νῆν ἐθέλῃ ὀλέσαι, ἐπὶ δὲ ἐσπωνται θεοὶ ἄλλοι,  
 βούλομεν ἅπαξ πρὸς κῦμα χανῶν ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσαι, 350  
 ἢ δηθὰ στρεύγεσθαι ἐών ἐν νήσῳ ἐρήμῃ.”

“Ως ἔφατ’ Εὔρυλοχος, ἐπὶ δὲ γῆνεον ἄλλοι ἐταῖροι.  
 αὐτίκα δὲ Ἡελίοιο βοῶν ἐλάσαντες ἀρίστας  
 ἐγγύθεν, οὐ γάρ τῆλε νεὸς κνανοπρώροιο  
 βοσκέσκονθ’ ἔλικες καλαὶ βόες εὐρυμέτωποι, 355  
 τὰς δὲ περίστησάν τε<sup>1</sup> καὶ εὐχετόωντο θεοῖσιν,  
 φύλλα δρεψάμενοι τέρενα δρυδὸς ὑψικόμοιο.

<sup>1</sup> περίστησάν τε Bekker: περιστήσαντο MSS.

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had been consumed from out the ship, and now they must needs roam about in search of game, fishes, and fowl, and whatever might come to their hands —fishing with bent hooks, for hunger pinched their bellies—then I went apart up the island that I might pray to the gods in the hope that one of them might show me a way to go. And when, as I went through the island, I had got away from my comrades, I washed my hands in a place where there was shelter from the wind, and prayed to all the gods that hold Olympus; but they shed sweet sleep upon my eyelids. And meanwhile Eurylochus began to give evil counsel to my comrades:

“Hear my words, comrades, for all your evil plight. All forms of death are hateful to wretched mortals, but to die of hunger, and so meet one's doom, is the most pitiful. Nay, come, let us drive off the best of the kine of Helios and offer sacrifice to the immortals who hold broad heaven. And if we ever reach Ithaca, our native land, we will straightway build a rich temple to Helios Hyperion and put therein many goodly offerings. And if haply he be wroth at all because of his straight-horned kine, and be minded to destroy our ship, and the other gods consent, rather would I lose my life once for all with a gulp at the wave, than pine slowly away in a desert isle.”

“So spoke Eurylochus, and the rest of my comrades gave assent. Straightway they drove off the best of the kine of Helios from near at hand, for not far from the dark-prowed ship were grazing the fair, sleek kine, broad of brow. Around these, then, they stood and made prayer to the gods, plucking the tender leaves from off a high-crested oak;<sup>1</sup> for

<sup>1</sup> The green leaves were to serve as a substitute for the barley grains ordinarily used in sacrifice.

HOMER

οὐ γὰρ ἔχον κρῆ λευκὸν ἐνσσέλμου ἐπὶ νηός.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ὁ εὑξαντο καὶ ἔσφαξαν καὶ ἔδειραν,  
 μηρούς τ' ἔξέταμον κατά τε κνίσῃ ἐκάλυψαν 360  
 δίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὀμοθέτησαν.  
 οὐδὲ εἶχον μέθυ λεῦψαι ἐπ' αἰθομένοις ἴεροῖσιν,  
 ἀλλ' ὅδας σπένδοντες ἐπώπτων ἔγκατα πάντα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὲι κατὰ μῆρ' ἐκάη καὶ σπλάγχνα πάσαντο,  
 μίστυλλον τ' ἄρα τάλλα καὶ ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἔπειραν. 365  
 καὶ τότε μοι βλεφάρων ἔξέσυτο υῆδυμος ὕπνος,  
 βῆν δ' ἵέναι ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῦνα θαλάσσης.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἡα κιῶν νεὸς ἀμφιελίσσης,  
 καὶ τότε με κνίσης ἀμφήλυθεν ἥδὺς ἀντμῆ.  
 οἱμώξας δὲ θεοῖσι μέγ<sup>1</sup> ἀθανάτοισι γεγύωνευν. 370

“ ‘Ζεῦ πάτερ ἡδ’ ἄλλοι μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,  
 ἦ με μᾶλλ’ εἰς ἄτην κοιμήσατε ηγλένι ὕπνῳ.  
 οἱ δὲ ἑταροὶ μέγα ἔργον ἐμητίσαντο μένοντες.’

“ ‘Ωκέα δὲ Ἡελίῳ Τπερίονι ἄγγελος ἥλθε  
 Λαμπτετή τανύπεπλος, ὃ οἱ βόας ἔκταμεν ἡμεῖς. 375  
 αὐτίκα δὲ ἀθανάτοισι μετηύδα χωδμένος κῆρ.

“ ‘Ζεῦ πάτερ ἡδ’ ἄλλοι μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,  
 τίσαι δὴ ἑτάρους Λαερτιάδεω Ὀδυσσῆος,  
 οἵ μεν βοῦς ἔκτειναν ὑπέρβιον, ἥσιν ἐγώ γε  
 χαίρεσκον μὲν ἰῶν εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα,  
 ἡδ’ ὅπότ’ ἀψ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἀπ’ οὐρανόθεν προτραπούμην. 380  
 εἴ δέ μοι οὐ τίσουσι βοῶν ἐπιεικές ἀμοιβήν,  
 δύσομαι εἰς Ἀίδαο καὶ ἐν νεκύεσσι φαείνω.’

“ ‘Τὸν δὲ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς.  
 ‘Ἡέλι’, ἦ τοι μὲν σὺ μετ’ ἀθανάτοισι φάεινε 385

<sup>1</sup> μέγ Bekker : μετ MSS.

## THE ODYSSEY, XII. 358-385

they had no white barley on board the well-benched ship. Now when they had prayed and had cut the throats of the kine and flayed them, they cut out the thigh-pieces and covered them with a double layer of fat and laid raw flesh upon them. They had no wine to pour over the blazing sacrifice, but they made libations with water, and roasted all the entrails over the fire. Now when the thighs were wholly burned and they had tasted the inner parts, they cut up the rest and spitted it. Then it was that sweet sleep fled from my eyelids, and I went my way to the swift ship and the shore of the sea. But when, as I went, I drew near to the curved ship, then verily the hot savour of the fat was wafted about me, and I groaned and cried aloud to the immortal gods:

“‘Father Zeus and ye other blessed gods that are for ever, verily it was for my ruin that ye lulled me in pitiless sleep, while my comrades remaining behind have contrived a monstrous deed.’

“‘Swiftly then to Helios Hyperion came Lampetie of the long robes, bearing tidings that we had slain his kine; and straightway he spoke among the immortals, wroth at heart:

“‘Father Zeus and ye other blessed gods that are for ever, take vengeance now on the comrades of Odysseus, son of Laertes, who have insolently slain my kine, in which I ever took delight, when I went toward the starry heaven and when I turned back again to earth from heaven. If they do not pay me fit atonement for the kine I will go down to Hades and shine among the dead.’

“Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him and said: ‘Helios, do thou verily shine on among the

## HOMER

καὶ θυητοῖσι βροτοῖσιν ἐπὶ ζείδωρον ἄρουραν·  
τῶν δέ κ' ἐγὼ τάχα μῆτα θοὴν ἀργῆτι κεραυνῷ  
τυτθὰ βαλὼν κεάσαιμι μέσῳ ἐνὶ οἴνοπε πόντῳ.

“Ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν ἥκουσα Καλυψοῦς ἡγκόμοιο·  
ἡ δ' ἔφη ‘Ερμείαο διακτόρου αὐτὴν ἀκοῦσαι.<sup>1</sup>

390

“Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δέ τις μῆτα κατήλυθον ἤδε θάλασσαν,  
νείκεον ἄλλοθεν ἄλλον ἐπισταδόν, οὐδέ τι μῆχος  
εὑρέμεναι δυνάμεσθα, βόες δ' ἀποτέθνασαν ἥδη.  
τοῖσιν δ' αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα θεοὶ τέρας προύφαινον·  
εἰρπον μὲν ρινοῖ, κρέα δ' ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσι μεμύκει,  
ὅπταλέα τε καὶ ὠμά, βοῶν δ' ὃς γίγνετο φωνῇ.

395

“Ἐξῆμαρ μὲν ἔπειτα ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἔταῖροι  
δαίννυντ’ Ἡελλοιο βοῶν ἐλάσαντες ἀρίστας·  
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ἔβδομον ἥμαρ ἐπὶ Ζεὺς θῆκε Κρονίων,  
καὶ τότε ἔπειτ’ ἀνεμος μὲν ἐπαύσατο λαίλαπι θύων, 400  
ἥμεις δ’ αἰψύ ἀναβάντες ἐνήκαμεν εὐρέι πόντῳ,  
ἰστὸν στησάμενοι ἀνά θέριστα λεύκ’ ἐρύσαντες.

“Αλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τὴν μῆσον ἐλείπομεν, οὐδέ τις ἄλλη  
φαίνετο γαιάων, ἄλλ’ οὐρανὸς ἤδε θάλασσα,  
δὴ τότε κυανέην νεφέλην ἔστησε Κρονίων 405  
μῆδος ὑπερ γλαφυρῆς, ἥχλυσε δὲ πόντος ὑπ' αὐτῆς.  
ἡ δ' ἔθει οὖ μάλα πολλὸν ἐπὶ χρόνον· αἰψύα γὰρ ἥλθε  
κεκληγώς Ζέφυρος μεγάλῃ σὺν λαίλαπι θύων,  
ἰστοῦ δὲ προτόνους ἔρρηξ ἀνέμοιο θύελλα  
ἀμφοτέρους· ίστὸς δέ ὀπίσω πέσεν, ὅπλα τε πάντα 410  
εἰς ἄντλον κατέχυνθε. ὁ δέ ἄρα πρυμνὴ ἐνὶ νηὶ  
πλῆξε κυβερνήτεω κεφαλήν, σὺν δ' ὀστέος ἄραξε  
πάντ' ἄμυδις κεφαλῆς· ὁ δέ ἄρρενευτῆρι ἐοικὼς

<sup>1</sup> Lines 374–90 were rejected by Aristarchus.

## THE ODYSSEY, XII. 386-413

immortals and among mortal men upon the earth,  
the giver of grain. As for these men I will soon  
smite their swift ship with my bright thunder-bolt,  
and shatter it to pieces in the midst of the wine-  
dark sea.'

"This I heard from fair-haired Calypso, and she said  
that she herself had heard it from the messenger  
Hermes.

"But when I had come down to the ship and to  
the sea I upbraided my men, coming up to each in  
turn, but we could find no remedy—the kine were  
already dead. For my men, then, the gods straight-  
way shewed forth portents. The hides crawled, the  
flesh, both roast and raw, bellowed upon the spits,  
and there was a lowing as of kine.

"For six days, then, my trusty comrades feasted  
on the best of the kine of Helios which they had  
driven off. But when Zeus, the son of Cronos,  
brought upon us the seventh day, then the wind  
ceased to blow tempestuously, and we straightway  
went on board, and put out into the broad sea  
when we had set up the mast and hoisted the  
white sail.

"But when we had left that island and no other  
land appeared, but only sky and sea, then verily the  
son of Cronos set a black cloud above the hollow  
ship, and the sea grew dark beneath it. She ran on  
for no long time, for straightway came the shrieking  
West Wind, blowing with a furious tempest, and the  
blast of the wind snapped both the fore-stays of the  
mast, so that the mast fell backward and all its  
tackling was strewn in the bilge. On the stern of  
the ship the mast struck the head of the pilot and  
crushed all the bones of his skull together, and like

## HOMER

κάππεσ' ἀπ' ίκριόφιν, λίπε δ' ὁστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
 Ζεὺς δ' ἄμυδις βρόντησε καὶ ἔμβαλε νηὶ κεραυνόν. 415  
 ἡ δ' ἐλελίχθη πᾶσα Διὸς πληγεῖσα κεραυνῷ,  
 ἐν δὲ θείου πλῆτο, πέσον δ' ἐκ νηὸς ἑταῖροι.  
 οἱ δὲ κορώνησιν ἵκελοι περὶ νῆα μέλαιναν  
 κύμασιν ἐμφορέουσι, θεὸς δ' ἀποαίνυτο νόστον.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ διὰ νηὸς ἐφοίτων, ὅφρ' ἀπὸ τοίχους 420  
 λύσε κλύδων τρόπιος, τὴν δὲ ψιλὴν φέρε κῦμα,  
 ἐκ δέ οἱ ἴστὸν ἄραξε ποτὶ τρόπιν. αὐτὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
 ἐπίτοιος βέβλητο, βιὸς ρινοῖ τετευχώς.  
 τῷ δὲ ἄμφω συνέεργον, ὁμοῦ τρόπιν ἥδε καὶ ἴστόν,  
 ἐχόμενος δὲ ἐπὶ τοῖς φερόμην δλοοῖς ἀνέμοισιν. 425

“Εὐθ' ἡ τοι Ζέφυρος μὲν ἐπαύσατο λαίλαπι θύων,  
 ἥλθε δὲ ἐπὶ Νότος ὥκα, φέρων ἐμῷ ἀλγεα θυμῷ,  
 ὅφρ' ἔτι τὴν δλοὴν ἀναμετρήσαιμι Χάρυβδιν.  
 παννύχιος φερόμην, ἀμα δὲ ἡλίφ ἀνιόντι  
 ἥλθον ἐπὶ Σκύλλης σκόπελον δεινήν τε Χάρυβδιν. 430  
 ἡ μὲν ἀνερροίβδησε θαλάσσης ἀλμυρὸν ὕδωρ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ ποτὶ μακρὸν ἐρινεὸν ὑψόσ' ἀερθείς,  
 τῷ προσφὺς ἐχόμην ως υսκτερίς. οὐδέ πῃ εἰχον  
 οὔτε στηρίξαι ποσὶν ἔμπεδον οὕτ' ἐπιβῆναι.  
 βίζαι γὰρ ἐκὰς εἰχον,<sup>1</sup> ἀπήωροι δὲ ἔσαν δῖοι,  
 μακροί τε μεγάλοι τε, κατεσκίασον δὲ Χάρυβδιν.  
 νωλεμέως δὲ ἐχόμην, ὅφρ' ἐξεμέσειεν ὀπίσσω  
 ἴστὸν καὶ τρόπιν αὐτὶς· ἐελδομένῳ δέ μοι ἥλθον  
 δψ· ἥμος δὲ ἐπὶ δόρπον ἀνήρ ἀγορῆθεν ἀνέστη  
 κρίνων νείκεα πολλὰ δικαζομένων αἰζηῶν,  
 τῆμος δὴ τά γε δοῦρα Χαρύβδιος ἐξεφαάνθη. 440

<sup>1</sup> εἰχον: ἦσαν.

## THE ODYSSEY, XII. 414-441

a diver he fell from the deck and his proud spirit left his bones. Therewith Zeus thundered and hurled his bolt upon the ship, and she quivered from stem to stern, smitten by the bolt of Zeus, and was filled with sulphurous smoke, and my comrades fell from out the ship. Like sea-crows they were borne on the waves about the black ship, and the god took from them their returning. But I kept pacing up and down the ship till the surge tore the sides from the keel, and the wave bore her on dismantled and snapped the mast off at the keel; but over the mast had been flung the back-stay fashioned of ox-hide; with this I lashed the two together, both keel and mast, and sitting on these was borne by the direful winds.

"Then verily the West Wind ceased to blow tempestuously, and swiftly the South Wind came, bringing sorrow to my heart, that I might traverse again the way to baneful Charybdis. All night long was I borne, and at the rising of the sun I came to the cliff of Scylla and to dread Charybdis. She verily sucked down the salt water of the sea, but I, springing up to the tall fig-tree, laid hold of it, and clung to it like a bat. Yet I could in no wise plant my feet firmly or climb upon the tree, for its roots spread far below and its branches hung out of reach above, long and great, and overshadowed Charybdis. There I clung steadfastly until she should vomit forth mast and keel again, and to my joy they came at length. At the hour when a man rises from the assembly for his supper, one that decides the many quarrels of young men that seek judgment, even at that hour those spars appeared from out Charybdis. And I let

## HOMER

ίκα δ' ἐγὼ καθύπερθε πόδας καὶ χεῖρε φέρεσθαι,  
μέσσω δ' ἐνδούπησα παρὲξ περιμήκεα δοῦρα,  
έζόμενος δ' ἐπὶ τοῖσι διηρεσα χερσὶν ἐμῆστι.  
Σκύλλην δ' οὐκέτ' ἔασε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε  
εἰσιδέειν· οὐ γάρ κεν ὑπέκφυγον αἴπὺν ὅλεθρον.<sup>1</sup> 445

“ “Ενθεν δ' ἐννῆμαρ φερόμην, δεκάτη δέ με νυκτὶ<sup>1</sup>  
νῆσον ἐς Ὁγυγίην πέλασαν θεού, ἔνθα Καλυψώ  
ναίει ἐνπλόκαμος, δεινὴ θεὸς αὐδίεσσα,  
ἢ μ' ἐφίλει τ' ἐκόμει τε. τί τοι τάδε μυθολογεύω; 450  
ἢδη γάρ τοι χθιζός ἐμυθεόμην ἐνὶ οἴκῳ  
σοὶ τε καὶ ἴφθίμῃ ἀλόχῳ· ἐχθρὸν δέ μοί ἐστιν  
αὗτις ἀριζήλως εἰρημένα μυθολογεύειν.””

<sup>1</sup> Lines 445 f. were rejected in antiquity

## THE ODYSSEY, XII. 442-453

go hands and feet from above and plunged down into the waters out beyond the long spars, and sitting on these I rowed onward with my hands. But as for Scylla, the father of gods and men did not suffer her again to catch sight of me, else should I never have escaped utter destruction.

"Thence for nine days was I borne, and on the tenth night the gods brought me to Ogygia, where the fair-tressed Calypso dwells, dread goddess of human speech, who gave me welcome and tendance. But why should I tell thee this tale? For it was but yesterday that I told it in thy hall to thyself and to thy noble wife. It is an irksome thing, meseems, to tell again a plain-told tale."

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